

ESTABLISHED 1833.

FORT WAYNE, IND., SATURDAY, AUG. 19, 1899.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

OUT FOR THE DUST.

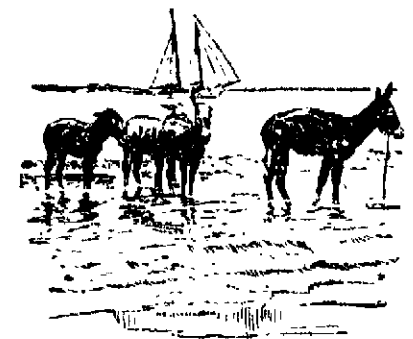
A MEXICAN MINING BOOM AND WHAT BECAME OF IT.

Story of a Corner in Mules and How a Real King Was Dethroned—Hickman and His Bath—A Dress Suit and Patent Leather Shoes.

[Special Correspondence.]

SAN DIEGO, Cal., Aug. 9.—This is the story of an interesting mining boom. While the excitement lasted the people of Lower California and southern California thought they had a nearly Klondike. For a time every able-bodied man in this section and not a few women hoped to get wealthy. Some two years ago rich discoveries of gold were reported in the Mexican peninsula of Lower California. Ensenada is the capital of the province, and that city is about 50 miles from the border line. The goldfields are located in the Santa Clara mountains, about 25 miles inland from the Pacific ocean and a little over 300 miles below Ensenada.

Last February a mining man, Allen G. Fraser by name, a resident of Los Angeles, heard of the alleged richness of the San Roque mines, as the Santa Clara district is called, and started for them at once. On the way he was wounded in a gun accident and put



LANING MULES ON THE MEXICAN COAST.

back. Having recovered, he sailed from San Diego on the 12th of April on the schooner Hong Kong, bound for the goldfields. He returned on May 22, and was seen by a reporter of the San Diego Tribune. To him Mr. Fraser described the new goldfields in glowing colors. He declared the San Roque placers to be, in his judgment, among the richest in the world. At that time there were over 300 miners on the ground, and all were making from \$15 to \$20 a day. Then Mr. Fraser exhibited a few nuggets, weighing about 2½ ounces.

This was sufficient. Everybody in this city read the interview. Parties were at once organized to start for the goldfields, and many persons contributed to form syndicates. The next steamer which sailed down the coast was the St. Denis, and she left two days after the interview with Mr. Fraser appeared. The ship was crowded with hopeful gold seekers. Every berth was taken, and many were content with a place on the floor for a bed.

The fever spread still wider. Every available vessel in San Diego harbor was chartered. Old Klondike boats were called into service. When a ship headed for San Diego was reported along the coast, an attempt was made to secure it by telegraph. One boat, just in from Honolulu, was hired as soon as it touched anchor in the bay. The charge for passage was \$20. The merchants of the city tried to increase their business by attracting the miners. The flour merchant would advertise some self raising brand as being "just the thing for the miners." The shoe dealer would get out a line of strong shoes calculated to stand the heaviest wear.

One of the first trials of the miners was seasickness. The ocean would sometimes get angry and toss the ships about. The nearest point of embarkation was Ansonia bay, and here the men found no docks. The ships could not stand off from the shore and anchor and then land the prospective miners and their supplies in small boats. The water was cold, and baths were quite frequent.

Soon after landing the start was made for the gold workings. Then began a wearisome march across the burning sands. The trail is narrow, and burros must be employed to carry luggage. As soon as the workings are reached a claim must be staked out, and this covers about three acres. There is land enough for about 5,000 claims, and as each claim is generally worked by four men there is room enough for about 20,000 men. There have never been, however, more than 2,000 miners at work.

In a month or six weeks it appeared that the workings were a failure, and the men commenced to return home. One of them, a most intelligent and reliable man, thus related his mining experience to the writer: "We reached the gold diggings after a very hard journey and at once staked out a claim. We had taken down what we supposed was rolled out, but when the packages were opened we found a quantity of jerked beef. We spent half a day trying to exchange our beef for other food, but with little success. We soon discovered we could get very little of the precious metal and made preparations for returning to our native land. None of the men were making over \$3 a day, and the average received \$1. Supplies were high. We paid 75 cents for a breakfast of one egg and a cup of coffee. We lived on cakes made of flour and water. One lucky man came down with three bottles of whisky, and as that fluid was scarce he could dispose of a little whenever he wished anything, and he lived on the fat, or rather the leanness, of the land. We had a good time, and I am glad I made the trip. I have a suspicion that one of the transportation companies engineered the whole business."

The story of the boom could not be written without mention of the deeds of two individuals. The first is Kirby, who in the space of a few days won the title "King of the Burros." He is a rising young lawyer, and he lives over on Coronado beach. He is an ex-deputy

TRAINING JACK TARS.

THE NEW HOME FOR NAVAL APPRENTICES AT NEWPORT.

Navy Department's Plan For Manning American Warships With Able and Efficient Seamen—School Where Boys Learn to Be Sailors.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—What the navy does or will do and what is done or will be done for the navy continue to be prime topics of public interest and comment at the national capital. Since that May day in Manila Bay and the 3d of July off Santiago, Washington, in common with all the country, is of the opinion that "there's nothing too good for the navy." And there isn't. Nor is this to be confined to the great naval captains. The humble but rollicking and jolly Jack Tar comes in for a generous share of admiration, and there is a genuine interest in his well being.

Provision is very wisely being made for the future in the matter of manning the warships with well drilled and efficient seamen. A notable step in this direction is the construction of the new home at Coaster's island, in Newport harbor, for naval apprentices, the contract for which has just been let by the navy department. The building, which must be completed within the next five months, represents the latest style of special structure and is designed to accommodate 1,000 boys, gathered for preliminary instruction before going on their first deep sea cruise aboard training ships, whence they will be graduated as full fledged Jack Tars, ready for duty on American warships.

With the great growth in the navy during the last year or two the problem of securing ordinary seamen of the right sort has been a pressing one, and the naval authorities have redoubled their efforts to put into training large numbers of boys for sea careers, securing them at an age when they most easily learn and are most readily induced to adopt a naval life. This plan is preferred by the department, except where there is urgent and immediate need for men, to enlisting full grown men from the merchant marine service, where the pay is as good, sometimes better, or to gathering aboriginal recruits from among landmen. Many of the latter, however, who were termed "inland sailors," make very good seamen during the war with Spain.

The training service, though doubled almost during the present year, is inadequate because of the number of ships available to educate all the boys required in the next two or three years. The expedient, therefore, has been adopted of establishing institutions ashore for much of the theoretical training and for inculcating the first essentials of discipline, the purpose being to relieve the crowded cruising schools.

One of these rendezvous has been built on Yerba Buena island, in San Francisco harbor, and work is now to be commenced on the other one, at Newport. The building on Coaster's island is to be placed on a hillside, sloping down to the landing place, the hill in the rear overtopping the roof and not only sheltering the structure from the bleak New England winter winds, but affording a foundation for water supply capable of filling all the fire mains. The main front will be 372 feet long and about 30 feet high, and the width of the building will be 150 feet.

A fine drill hall, open to the roof, where it will be lighted, will occupy the center of the structure on the ground floor, its galleries giving access to the two upper stories, of which one is to be devoted to offices, schoolrooms, library and reading rooms, while the third floor will provide ample accommodation to swing 1,000 hammocks in eight dormitories. The drill hall will be 300 by 60 feet, and adjoining will be a shooting gallery 160 feet in length.

In many circles, as well as elsewhere, that which most attracts public attention just now is the home coming of Admiral Dewey. It is expected that the admiral will repair to Washington as soon as the great demonstration in New York is over, and the reception here, though less spectacular than that in New York, will be quite as significant and gratifying to his recipient.

The admiral will be entertained by the president, and, though the arrangements so far are but tentative, it is likely to be the swiftest function that has ever occurred at the White House. Other receptions, public and private, will follow. There is scarcely any doubt that Admiral Dewey will make Washington his permanent home, as this city would be more congenial to him than any other. There is here quite a bunch of old sea dogs, who are mainly cronies of the admiral and with whom he would doubtless find pleasant companionship that he would find elsewhere. Among the compatriots of Dewey who make their homes in Washington are Rear Admiral Howell Schley, Higginson, Rodgers and Day on the active list, and a score or so on the retired list.

There was a difference. Flossie, a city miss of 14, was visiting in the country. One day she accompanied her grandmother to the barnyard, where she was very much frightened at the sight of a big gobbler strutting about. "Why, Flossie," said the old lady, "is it possible that you are afraid of a turkey, when you helped to eat one yesterday?" "Yes, grandma," replied the little miss, "but this one ain't cooked!"—Chicago News.

LATE SUMMER STYLES.

Feminine Fashions Appropriate to the Heated Term.

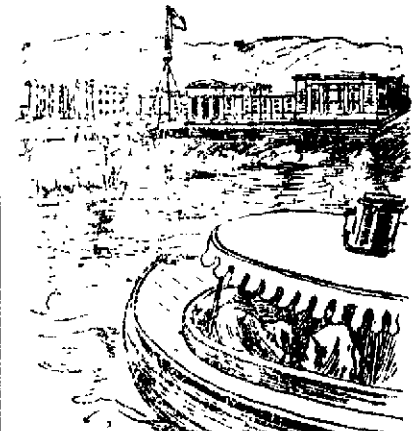
[Special Correspondence.]

NEWPORT, Aug. 14. It is not necessary to ask "Whether are we drifting?" when we look at the latest importations of lovely gowns. Indeed we began to have straws before, and they show how the wind blows. A prophesy from signs visible that before winter is over we will have first empire styles to an extent now undreamed of. Our women may have sense enough to refuse the low necked gowns, but already they manage to achieve the appearance of them. More gowns than I can count recently have had the effect of being cut very low off the shoulders. The vacant space is covered with lace in form of a fitted gimp, with long, tight sleeves. Sometimes there are straps of the dress material over the shoulders in form of sleeves, but more often there is no apology for a sleeve whatever. Then again there will be a tight sleeve of the dress material reaching to the elbow. But the principle seems to be to simulate the old style short, low waist with the narrow skirt and scarf or mantelette.

Dressmakers are skirmishing around trying this and that variation or combination, but always coming nearer the style of those made historic by the Empress Josephine.

These two costumes, for the whole outfit was to be made to go together, were sent for two sisters well known in New York high society, but curiously enough they do not like to have their names in print. One of these dresses had the undershirt made of violet silk mullin, closely shirred for several inches around and just below the knees. The skirt ended in a flounce as full as it could possibly be gathered, and so long that it laid out on the floor all around it was lined with silk. There was an overskirt made of black dotted lace, with a border of rich tan colored apique lace along the edge. It was draped somewhat in shawl shape. The waist was of all over lace, lined with the silk and draped around like a very short empire bodice, with the black lace. The sleeves were long, reaching down over the wrist like the old time mitts.

The hat is a marvel in its way. It is high of brim and also of crown. On the front is a whole band of pink roses, a black velvet bow and short, but rich tuft of black plumes. On the outside is an enormous bunched bow of white



SCHOOL FOR NAVAL APPRENTICES ON COASTER'S ISLAND, NEWPORT HARBOR.

quite because of the number of ships available to educate all the boys required in the next two or three years. The expedient, therefore, has been adopted of establishing institutions ashore for much of the theoretical training and for inculcating the first essentials of discipline, the purpose being to relieve the crowded cruising schools. One of these rendezvous has been built on Yerba Buena island, in San Francisco harbor, and work is now to be commenced on the other one, at Newport. The building on Coaster's island is to be placed on a hillside, sloping down to the landing place, the hill in the rear overtopping the roof and not only sheltering the structure from the bleak New England winter winds, but affording a foundation for water supply capable of filling all the fire mains. The main front will be 372 feet long and about 30 feet high, and the width of the building will be 150 feet.

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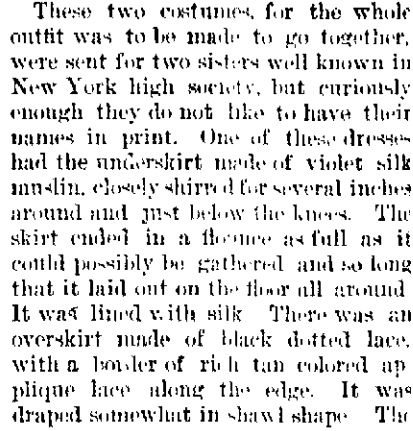
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STORIES OF HEROISM.

SOME INCIDENTS OF THE CAMPAIGN IN THE PHILIPPINES.

[Special Correspondence.]

MANILA, June 26. The eagerness to fight of the American soldiers in this Philippine campaign I think must be something phenomenal. In some cases this desire for fight on the part of the soldiers is equalled by the enthusiasm, possibly aided also by ambition for promotion, on the part of their officers. Then there is deadly work. The Nebraska regiment, whose colonel, the daring Stoltz, was killed, came here last summer 1,200 strong, three full battalions. Now there is left only one battalion. The others? God rest their souls! The boys that remain say grimly, "If they keep us here awhile longer, they will not have the trouble of sending any of us home." Their colonel's last words were, "Go ahead, boys!" They did it. Sometimes one's feeling is about equally divided between admiration for the daring success of the Americans



LI VING THE CHARGE.

and horror at the fate of their hapless Filipino enemies. Once, when a detachment of our army was crossing a bridge over one of the small, swift streams of this country, the insurgents were in treacherous on the other side. Hardly had the crossing begun when the bridge collapsed. A young lieutenant and 14 men were left alone on the wrong side of the stream, with no means of getting back. From the side where our troops were the major waved his hand to the lieutenant. It was a farewell, and the young officer read the thought that was in his superior's mind. He turned to his men.

"Boys," said he, "we'll be in heaven or hell tonight. Double time! Charge!" And with the lust of fighting and with the sense of their danger, the men obeyed and charged like furies. Against the intrenchments they hurled themselves, bayonets foremost. The wild charge struck panic into the Filipinos. They fled, the 14 Americans after them, yelling like madmen. The rest of this story is that these 14 men killed 17 Filipinos with their bayonets.

There are regiments here that have been in active service almost from the day they came. The Colorado men were actually in fighting order before they set foot on land. On that historic 13th of August, 1898, when Manila was surrendered, the Colorados were landed. They were brought from the ship in boats. So soon as they were within wading distance of the shore the men leaped from the boats and formed out there, moving through the water in splendid line of battle. It was a glorious sight, and cheers rent the air as they advanced on Fort Malate and took it, dripping wet, as they were.

These are such stories as fill the mind with enthusiasm for our flag and country. I tell them to you because in any history of the Filipino insurrection you will never read them.

There is one that lingers in the mind with a strange pathos. On one of those fatal Sundays when the fighting about Manila was hottest the men of a certain company suffered terribly. They were in an exposed position, and a large proportion of them were killed outright. Men as they leaped and fired saw their dearest friends, lifelong comrades sometimes, drop dead beside them. It mad denser then with rage and pain as men after man fell. They could not weep. They did not have time. Besides, it would have been unmanly. So they poured the fire of hell into the insurgents and cursed and swore like demons. One of their officers told me he never before or since heard such blistering and awful profanity as on that Sunday of battle.

The fight ended, and the decimated company buried their fallen comrades. In the evening, when all was over and their duty done, they gathered in a group in the dazzling tropical moonlight to smoke and think. Perhaps then, with the thoughts of home, of their lost comrades, strong upon them, some among them suddenly remembered it was Sunday. They could not sing familiar hymns, these erstwhile profane blasphemers. There were good voices among them—sweet baritone, tenors and rich basses. With one accord they struck up "Nearer, My God, to Thee." Solemn and tender and thrilling it rose on the vibrant air.

"Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee, I'm thinking it is a cross That hath made me."

ELIZA ARCHARD CONNER.

THE CELERY CROP.

The Kalamazoo District Will Produce 1,000 Carloads This Year.

This is one of the men who raise the nation's celery crop. Kalamazoo is the metropolis of Michigan's celery district, and from the Kalamazoo river bottoms this year there will be shipped, it is estimated, 1,000 carloads of celery. One million bunches can be packed in a car.

Another interesting fact about this year's celery crop is that it will be sent to market about four weeks earlier than usual. This is due to the favorable weather of this summer. It is the peculiarity of soil which makes Kalamazoo the leader in celery production. It is a muck to which there seems to be no bottom that makes the



A CELERY FARMER.

celery so sweet. There are between 1,000 and 5,000 acres of it all set out in plants. It is claimed that the Kalamazoo river formerly overran the district. Thousands of acres have been reclaimed from swamps and made to produce from \$500 to \$800 per acre. A Hol lander who made \$800 in a year from an acre and a quarter patch says that in sowing a well on his place he found the rich black soil to extend far down into the earth, in some places 10 and 12 feet.

The soil is of a saline character, free of some of the forms of iron oxides, so that the plant grows clean and white. Among the allied industries are canning, putting it up in glass jars, making celery pickles, celery mustard and celery salt. There is also a distilled extract used in the bars of the country for fancy drinks.

Ninety per cent of the celery growers are Hollanders, and a large per cent of the product is raised inside the city limits of Kalamazoo. The city directory of Kalamazoo contains a half dozen pages of their names.

COUNSEL FOR DREYFUS.

His Lawyers Have Been His Undaunted Champions For Years.

Maitres Labori and Demange, counsel for Captain Dreyfus in the present trial at Rennes, have been the champions of the persecuted officer from the first. In fact, much of the credit for the investigations and exposures which resulted in his being delivered from bondage on Devil's island must be given to them. Through the past four years their activity has never ceased. They have befriended M. Dreyfus in many ways and have struggled along in the cause of the prisoner, facing defeat after defeat.

Both of these gentlemen are eminent French lawyers. Maitre Labori gained a worldwide reputation as counsel for Emile Zola when the novelist was tried for libel on account of his famous "Accuse" letter. Ferdinand Labori was born at Rheims in 1860 and was educated at the Lycée there. Choosing the law as his profession, he in due course enrolled himself as a student at the Ecole de Droit.

His first important case was in 1891, when he defended the miscreant Vail

lant, who threw the bomb into the chamber of deputies. In that case the prisoner's guilt was too clear to admit of being obscured by any art of advocacy, but Labori left nothing undone that could possibly benefit his client. From this point M. Labori's rise in his profession was rapid, and it was his spirited conduct of the case for his client in the Zola trial which gave him his place in the front rank of advocates.

In the accompanying illustration Maitre Labori is shown seated, while Maitre Demange is the one standing.

THE FILIPINO FOLK.

ELIZA ARCHARD CONNER WRITES OF THE NATIVES OF THE ISLANDS.

The Language, Customs and Characteristics of the People of the Philippines—Peculiar Evangelistic Methods of Sulu Mohammedans.

[Special Correspondence.]

MANILA, June 23.—The inhabitants of the islands, except a few aborigines, are all of the Malay race, subject to visible admixtures with the Spaniard in the northern portion and in the southern a race of Mohammedans, who came to Mindanao before Magellan and "converted" the natives to their particular variety of religion. They used as effective



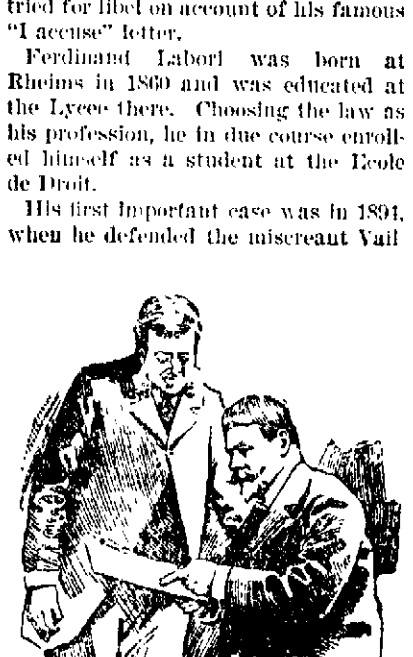
FILIPINO MOHAMMEDANS.

weapons as even the Spaniards, these sons of the prophet, for they drove their theology down the throats of the heathen with sword and cannon. Mr. W. C. Kaelin, an American merchant in Manila, has in his possession today an old time brass cannon—so old indeed that the Spanish found it on Mindanao when they came there first. It is apparently of old Moorish workmanship and must date almost as far back as when cannon were first made—almost as long ago, in fact, as when people began to make the mother-in-law and stovepipe jokes. This cannon is of uncommonly fine workmanship.

The Malay peoples speak as many as 30 different dialects, but they are to be divided into three leading groups—Tagalogs, Visayas and Sulus. The Tagalogs are the particular variety with whom we are having the little discussion at present, an undersized race, inferior in everything except capacity for small sized devilry. The Visayas belong to the middle group of the Philippines, and are larger than the Tagalogs. Those who know them say they possess the capacity for steady work, which, if true, puts them far ahead of the Tagalogs.

Next there are the Sulus—that is, Mohammedans who inhabit the southern part of the islands—the Sulu archipelago. They retain the religion that was first introduced to them by the brass cannon 400 years ago, and are followers of the prophet who scorn the white man's theology. Not even Spanish priests have ever been able to bend their necks, and they are not fond of the company of white men. In government they run a shild show of their own, and have a sultan who was not much more than nominally tributary to Spain. It will be the pleasant task of Uncle Sam to send a couple of his regiments down there with a few rapid fire guns, just to let them know things are not as they used to be. The soldier boys would like no better fun than to go and open up the fabulously rich Sulu archipelago.

Finally, the queerest little people outside of monkey folk are certainly to be found here. They are aborigines of the islands, those who inhabited them before the Malay race, which in turn gives place to the white man, who conquered the small creatures. They are the Negritos, often called Aetas. A fall grown young Negro woman whom I know is about the size of a well grown



GROUP OF NEGROS.

American child of 12 years. Their eyes are fierce and wild looking, their features are flat, and their heads covered with the heaviest and most matted woolly any creature's head could support. Mentally I judge that the utmost culture that could be bestowed on them would enable them to count 50. A family of them would be a great attraction to an American circus.

ELIZA ARCHARD CONNER.

A Rebellious Subject.

Photographer—Madam, I can't give you the desired pose unless you look at that little spot on the wall.

Mrs. Rural—Never you mind about no pose. I'm not going to be took as though I was tryin' to get through a peek hole. I'm starin' straight ahead or this thing don't go through.—Exchange.



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Fruit House Block,
Fort Wayne, Ind.

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WEAK MEN restored to vigor and vitality. Organs of the body which have become weak through disease, overwork, excess or inactivity, restored to full power, strength and vigor by their new and original system.

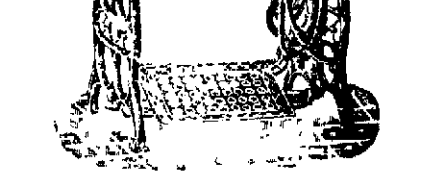
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SPECIAL NOTICE—Those unable to call should send stamp or question blank for home treatment.

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5-YEAR GUARANTEE.

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\$10, \$20, \$50, \$100.

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All goods left in your own keeping.

All business private and confidential.

Don't fail to call before you borrow, for we will surely save you money.

Room 3, Arcade. Upstairs.

Open Saturday evenings from 7 to 8:30.

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In Black, Brown and Mixtures.

Fall styles just in.

WM. MEYER & BRO.,

84 Calhoun Street.

BRASHEAR SIGNS

TO PLAY WITH FORT WAYNE NEXT SEASON.

WILL RESERVE ALL BUT TWO

GUESE AND GILLEN CANNOT BE HELD HERE.

THE MUD HENS LOST AGAIN

MANSFIELD AND FORT WAYNE FIGHTING FOR PLACE.

INTERSTATE STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Toledo.....	08	40	.330
Mansfield.....	02	44	.585
New Castle.....	61	47	.563
Fort Wayne.....	62	48	.564
Youngstown.....	47	58	.448
Dayton.....	45	61	.425
Wheeling.....	43	62	.410
Springfield.....	42	69	.378

The Fort Wayne management are already preparing for next season and yesterday signed Brashear for 1900. When Brashear came to Fort Wayne three weeks ago he signed a contract with the reserve clause stricken out and, of course, could not be held by the Fort Wayne management at the end of the season. During his short stay here Brashear has demonstrated that he is a ball player and knows much more about the game than the average youngster. The Fort Wayne management wanted him for next season and they talked matters over with the twirler, the result being that an agreement was yesterday reached and "Brash" signed a contract to play here next season unless he should be drafted this fall. Guese and Gillen are two more players who cannot be reserved. When Fort Wayne secured Guese from Van der Beck it was agreed that at the end of this season Detroit would have the first claim on the big twirler and it is probable Van der Beck will claim him and place his name on the Detroit reserve list. Sammy Gillen signed a contract with the reserve clause stricken out. All the other players can and will be reserved and unless there are inroads from the draft Fort Wayne will have practically the same team next spring as now represents the Summit City.

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

NEW CASTLE, 6; TOLEDO, 5.

Toledo, O., Aug. 19.—Score: N. Castle, 0 3 2 0 0 1 0 — 6 Toledo, 1 1 0 0 2 1 1 0 — 5 Batteries—Street and Barclay; Butler, Arthur and Meyers. Hits—Toledo, 8; New Castle, 7. Errors—Toledo, 4; New Castle, 4.

WHEELING, 4; SPRINGFIELD, 3.

Springfield, O., Aug. 19.—Score: Wheeling, 0 2 0 0 1 0 1 — 4 Springfield, 1 1 1 0 0 0 0 — 3 Batteries—Wolfe and Beville; Pavin and Donahue. Hits—Springfield, 8; Wheeling, 8. Errors—Springfield, 2; Wheeling, 2.

NATIONAL LEAGUE STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Brooklyn.....	68	34	.667
Boston.....	65	39	.625
Philadelphia.....	65	40	.619
Baltimore.....	61	40	.604
Cincinnati.....	55	47	.539
St. Louis.....	56	48	.538
Chicago.....	54	48	.529
Pittsburg.....	52	51	.505
New York.....	45	55	.450
Louisville.....	45	59	.433
Washington.....	35	68	.340
Cleveland.....	17	89	.160

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Chicago, 13; Baltimore, 12 (first game)
Baltimore, 5; Chicago, 4 (second game)
Brooklyn, 4; Cleveland, 2
St. Louis, 8; Philadelphia, 3 (first game)
Philadelphia, 3; St. Louis, 2 (second game)
New York, 5; Cincinnati, 4
Pittsburg, 2; Washington, 1
Boston, 5; Louisville, 2 (first game)
Boston, 7; Louisville, 6 (second game).

WESTERN LEAGUE.

No games scheduled.

NOTES OF THE GAME

Louis Criger has rid himself of those carbuncles and is again behind the bat for Pat Tebeau's alleged "Perfection."

Hardisty, who played with Jackson in the Interstate league three years ago, is now playing first base for the New York National league team.

Bergen's finger is much better and it is probable he will catch the Mansfield and Toledo games. Hollings-

worth is doing excellent backstopping, however, and the "fans" won't worry if Bergen doesn't go into the game at once.

A few days ago Boston gave Hickman his ten days' notice of release. Then Duffy was hurt and Hickman went to left field, and in four games made ten hits, several of them for more than one base. His release will probably be recalled.

Director Mautner yesterday completed arrangements for the transfer of the five Springfield games to Fort Wayne. The Wanderers will come here next Thursday and play four games and will return Sunday, Sept. 17, and play the last game of the season. This makes fifteen games to be played at home and fifteen away from home during the balance of the season.

If Toledo has struck the toboggan again the Mud Hens will probably not win the pennant as easily as Manager Strobel anticipated. Of thirty-two games the Mud Hens play, eighteen are away from home, while New Castle plays twenty-four of its thirty games at home and Mansfield has nineteen at home. Much depends on the result of the five games to be played in the next five days by Fort Wayne.

It was an old Fort Wayne twirler that put a crimp in Cincinnati's chances for a place in the National league race. Carrick pitched the first New York game on Wednesday and easily beat the Reds and again yesterday he took a fall out of Ewing's men. Carrick is one of the star twirlers in the big league and had been with a first-class team would probably be leading all the league pitchers.

"Doggie" Miller and a number of the other Fort Wayne players went fishing up the St. Joe river yesterday and "Doggie" received a ducking he won't soon forget. He perched himself on the limb of a tree whose branches protruded over the water and the limb broke off, tumbling the erstwhile fisherman into the water. The result was that "Doggie" had a late supper, as it took several hours of Ed O'Meara's time to dry and press his clothing.

Bob Carruthers arrived in the city yesterday and will umpire the games to be played here by Mansfield and Toledo. Manager Glasscock says that Carruthers is the best umpire in the Interstate. He will stand no kicking on his decisions and the first player who leaves his position to object to a decision is always sent to the bench. Years ago Carruthers was one of the stars of the profession and is the only ball player who ever quit the country because he was dissatisfied with the salary offered. In the eighties Bob went to Paris because Von der Ahe didn't offer him enough money to pitch and he stayed there until the big Teuton weakened. He was afterwards known as "Parisian Bob."

TO THE PHILIPPINES.

Miss Hannah Niehoff, of 95 Edge-water avenue, has received notice from Washington that she will be sent to Manila and she will leave the early part of next week for San Francisco, where she will embark for the islands. Miss Niehoff is a trained nurse and was in the service of the government the latter part of the last summer and in the fall at Montauk Point, L. I., Savannah, Ga., Jacksonville, Fla., and also in Cuba. Miss Niehoff received a letter from Surgeon General Sternberg in the early part of this week, asking her if she would re-enter the service, which she answered in the affirmative, and later she received notice that her transportation would be forwarded to her as soon as possible. The service of a large number of trained nurses are required in the Philippines on account of the large number of recruits that are being sent there.

LAY A CORNERSTONE.

The corner stone of the new M. E. church which is in progress of erection at Ossian, will be laid with appropriate ceremonies on Thursday, August 24, at 3 p. m. The services will be in charge of Rev. F. T. Simpson, presiding elder of the Fort Wayne district, and the address will be delivered by Rev. Parr of the Wayne street church.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

Thankful words written by Mrs. Ada E. Hart, of Groton, S. D. "Was taken with a bad cold which settled on my lungs; cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Saviour, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles. It has cured me, and thank God, I am saved and now a well and healthy woman." Trial bottles free at Dreier & Bro's drug store.

Regular size 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed or price refunded.

Miss Mary Fortmeyer returns tomorrow from a visit at Chicago.

GENERALS HEARD

[Continued from First Page.]

to endorse all Major Cuignet had said with "reference to a foreign military officer who at the present moment held a diplomatic appointment in France." (Sensation.)

Replying to M. Demange, Major Cuignet insisted that if Henry committed forgery "it was in the interests of the country."

To this statement counsel retorted: "You did not say that to the court of cassation."

At the request of M. Demange the major's deposition before the court of cassation relating to Henry's motives and Paty de Clam's share in the preparation of the forgery was read. It showed that Cuignet emphatically declared before the court of cassation that he was convinced an investigation would easily show that Paty de Clam was the principal author of the Henry forgery.

Witness claimed he thought he was doing his duty "in saying all that is my mind."

"Do you adhere," asked counsel, "to all you said before the full court of cassation?"

THE WITNESS CONFUSED.

This question greatly confused the witness, who attempted to explain by saying that he was "only arguing at the time," and that it was not for him to judge Paty de Clam.

M. Demange pointed out that in spite of the many arguments Major Cuignet had advanced against Paty de Clam, the military judge, Tavernier, threw out the case.

"Now," added M. Demange, "Major Cuignet has advanced as much against Dreyfus. The court will be able to appreciate the value of his arguments."

Counsel then asked why Cuignet had employed the expression "report" to describe the Schneider letter, and the witness replied that he was justified in doing so owing to the similarity of the expressions in it with the terms usually employed in reports.

M. Demange pointed out that the document included in the dossier contained the word "report."

"Does the original," he asked, "contain this word?"

"No," replied the witness.

WITNESS AIDED HIS IDEAS.

Replying further, Cuignet said the document also referred to the campaign in favor of Dreyfus and to orders sent to Brussels, the headquarters of the espionage system.

M. Demange—"The paper handed in by General Mercier is, therefore, only an extract."

The witness next aired his idea as to how Dreyfus might have secured plans of the fortresses. But, counsel pointed to Du Paty de Clam's report, at the time of the arrest of Dreyfus, in which he declared that no documents had disappeared or could have disappeared from the ministry of war. When Dreyfus was asked if he wished to reply to this witness, he declared he had never asked Major Cuignet for documents except by the desire of his chief, Major Bertin.

"All the details which Major Cuignet has given on this subject," said the prisoner, "sprang out of his own imagination and are due to the same state of mind which prompts unreasonable bitterness even against an innocent man."

PATY DE CLAM IS CALLED.

Amid a buzz of excitement the name of Major Du Paty de Clam was called out, whereupon Major Cuignet said Paty de Clam had been officially informed that his presence was necessary to the court martial and it was hoped he would be able to come as soon as possible, but the government commissary had heard nothing from him since this notification was sent.

At the request of M. Demange it was decided to notify Paty de Clam that the court martial was ready to hear his deposition.

There was a further thrill of curiosity when General De Boisdeffre, former chief of the general staff of the French army, advanced to the witness box and took the customary oath to tell the truth. The general remarked that in view of the exhaustive evidence already given, he would try to be brief. He hurriedly reviewed the leakage in the ministry of war, the discovery of the bordereau, the arrest and trial of Dreyfus and the latter's alleged confessions, before the ceremony of degradation, to Captain Lebrun-Renaud.

BELIEVED THE CONFESSIONS.

Witness said he believed the confessions were genuine.

He next referred to Colonel Picquart's appearance in the intelligence department, although the witness had hesitated to appoint him because he thought Picquart too self-confident and not sufficiently deferential towards his chiefs.

"It has been said," continued General De Boisdeffre, "that a secret package of papers was shown the judges of the court martial of 1894. I positively assert that, so far as I am concerned, I never ordered Colonel Picquart to convey any envelope to Colonel Maurel. I may add that Colonel Picquart never doubted the

guilt of Dreyfus and never even expressed doubts of his guilt when he took over the duties of chief of the intelligence department. The first instructions I gave him were to follow up the Dreyfus affair, and it is well known what was the result of those instructions."

The general next described the interview between himself and Colonel Picquart, when the latter first mentioned Esterhazy, without, however, connecting him with the Dreyfus affair. Witness discredited Colonel Picquart's statement that the latter asked him (witness) not to mention the investigation to General Gonse.

CONFIDENCE IN GONSE.

"General Gonse," said Boisdeffre, "is a friend of thirty years' standing. I have always had the greatest confidence in him and should certainly not have entertained a request to leave him in ignorance of what was occurring."

General De Boisdeffre, whose evidence was attentively followed, especially by the members of the court martial, then related the incidents of his interviews with Picquart, how he sent Picquart to see General Gonse and General Gonse's subsequent letter to the witness, advising a continuance of the investigations regarding Esterhazy, but adding that the affair must not be mixed up with the Dreyfus affair. As Colonel Picquart persisted in trying to hurry matters and was neglecting his other duties, the witness proposed to the minister of war to send him, not in disgrace, on a mission to Tonking, but the minister of war, the general asserted, found another mission for him.

Everything, the general added, went quietly for a year, until M. Scheurer-Kestner intervened. This was followed by the denunciation of Esterhazy by Mathieu Dreyfus and the inquiry into Esterhazy's proceedings.

CONVINCED OF GUILT.

"At that time," the witness said, "I was convinced of the guilt of Dreyfus, and this conviction is as strong today as ever." (Sensation.)

"I regard it as an abominable crime," continued the general, "to have endeavored to substitute for him a man of straw, however respectable he may have been and whatever his offenses, which in any case would not lessen the guilt of Dreyfus. My conviction is the same as at the commencement of the affair. Esterhazy, it is true, at a certain psychological and singularly well-chosen moment, confessed to having written the bordereau, but he has made many other statements. He is always telling lies. What is certain is that he could not be believed to have forged all the documents enumerated in the bordereau."

The witness briefly referred to the trial and acquittal of Esterhazy and the last proclaimed himself a tool of the general staff, after which the general alluded to the Henry forgery and M. Cavaignac's interrogations of Henry.

BOISDEFRE'S EMOTION.

"You know the result," said he, "apparently much moved. 'I will not tell you what I suffered at that moment. As soon as everything was ended I tendered my resignation, but was asked to withdraw it. I was told everyone could make a mistake, but I replied while everyone was liable to err, everyone had not the misfortune, as I had, to assert to a jury that a document was genuine when in reality it was forged; that everyone ought to stand by one's word and that when a man happened to experience such a misfortune there was nothing left for him but to go away, and from that moment I held aloof.'"

Replying to the court, General De Boisdeffre admitted that the leakage at military headquarters continued after the condemnation of Dreyfus. It ceased for a year, but in 1895, a paper was discovered proving the communication to a foreign government of a document relating to the distribution of the artillery and showing that a foreign government was perfectly acquainted with the changes made.

Answering a question put by a member of a court martial relative to the conflicting testimony of General Mercier, the former minister of war, and M. Casimir-Perier, former president of the French republic, witness replied that he certainly did not have any interview with General Mercier early in January during the course of which Mercier remarked, in regard to the representation of a foreign ambassador to the president of the republic:

"It is not going to happen this time, either. You can sleep in peace. The incident has been settled."

BELIEVED IN A CONFESSION.

Boisdeffre declared he was no less certain of what had been said in regard to the confession to Captain Lebrun-Renaud; the general was also perfectly certain the incident at the Elisee did not occur January 5, 1895. It was, he said, the 6th or the 7th.

"What is certain," added General Boisdeffre, "is that when it occurred I remained, personally, at the ministry of war."

M. Demange referred to General Roget's deposition to the effect that Dreyfus was certainly intelligent,

but that he would not have wished to see him on the headquarters staff, and asked the witness' opinion on the subject. The general answered: "I can only express the same opinion as General Roget."

M. Demange—Was not Esterhazy, with your knowledge, assisted at the court of inquiry by Major Du Paty de Clam, who gave him advice.

De Boisdeffre—I am absolutely not aware of it.

Colonel Jouaust, president of the court martial, put the usual questions to the prisoner, who replied:

"I have nothing to say to General Boisdeffre," and resumed his seat.

After a brief suspension of the sitting of the court, General Gonse, who was under chief of the general staff, was called to the witness stand.

He explained the motives which influenced his actions during the past few years and said he believed he was "animated by the loftiest aims, namely, the protection of the army against the criminal attacks made on it from all sides."

In this connection General Gonse dwelt upon the danger to France of organized against her by foreigners, and said that in spite of Esterhazy's statements it was impossible for him to have written the bordereau and still more impossible for him to have secured the information contained therein. He added that no traces of indiscretion were discovered during all the proceedings against Esterhazy.

General Gonse maintained that the prisoner was guilty. He declared the Henry forgery was known at least a week before Henry's confession. He admitted that Henry, who he said first produced the forged documents, insisted that it must not be shown to Picquart. General Gonse admitted that while he was struck with the similarity of Esterhazy's handwriting and that of the bordereau, he nevertheless forbade Picquart to investigate the matter.

Considerable comment was aroused by the fact that, contrary to the provisions of the law requiring the testimony to be verbal without notes, General Gonse, adjusting his eyeglasses, proceeded to consult a large note book and frequently refreshed his memory.

Colonel Picquart was then recalled to explain certain allusions to the secret service funds and when General Bilot had spoken in rebuttal of Picquart's statements the court, at 11:45 a. m., adjourned for the day.

M. LABORI IMPROVES.

Rennes, France, Aug. 19.—The condition of Maitre Labori, chief counsel for Captain Alfred Dreyfus, who was shot from ambush on Monday last, is further improved this morning.

PESSIMISM IN LONDON.

London, Aug. 19.—Revelations of further forgeries, disavowals by foreign diplomats and even Colonel Picquart's evidence seem to fail to remove the deepening conviction in the minds of spectators at the court martial being held in Rennes that Captain Dreyfus has no chance of acquittal.

It is alleged that the members of the court martial have refused to even take the trouble to read copies of the court of cassation evidence, on the ground that they were fully competent to conduct an independent inquiry, and that this accounts for the ignorance displayed at the trial and the tedious character of the proceedings. Advocate Monard, who is assisting Maitre Demange, of the counsel for the defense, and who watched the progress of the case yesterday, could not help remarking the partiality Colonel Jouaust, the president of the court martial, displayed, especially his hostility towards Colonel Picquart, who gave testimony in favor of the accused man. Should Maitre Labori, as now seems likely, resume his place as chief counsel for the defense Monday or Tuesday, it is probable that his provocative manner in cross-examination will irritate the court much more than M. Demange's suave style and, further, his delicate political aspect will be considered.

A strong agitation is beginning to be manifested in Paris for the convocation of the chamber of deputies. Should a majority of the members support the demand, the government would be compelled to consent, but as to letting loose the flood gates of interpellation on the Dreyfus plot, etc.

General the Marquis de Galiffet, the minister of war is a strong man, however, and may be able to cope with the situation.

GROUND BY HURRICANE.

Cape Haytien, Hayti, Aug. 19.—The British steamer Andros and the German steamer Hungary have grounded on the reefs outside of this port, the buoys swept away by the last cyclone not having been replaced. The cable connecting Cape Haytien with Puerto Plata has been broken as a result of the grounding of the steamers. It is hoped the Andros will be refloated this evening, but fears are entertained for the Hungary.

WILL GO TO HOPE HOSPITAL.

SUCCESSORS OF MRS. MAYHEW ARE CHOSEN.

Board of Management Decides to

Place Mr. and Mrs. Elmer E. Shook in Charge.

Mrs. and Mrs. Elmer E. Shook this morning decided to accept the place at Hope hospital made vacant by the resignation of Miss N. A. Mayhew, the superintendent, as detailed in these columns some weeks ago. The board offered the position to Mr. and Mrs. Shook some days ago and this morning received an affirmative answer. The new superintendents will take charge of the institution about September 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Shook now reside at 193 West Berry street and were for a period of three years connected with the Indiana School for Feeble Minded Youth. Mr. Shook was supervisor of the boys' department, and his wife was in charge of the girls' division and the sewing department. They are believed to be competently equipped by experience to successfully conduct the affairs of the hospital. Mr. Shook has for some time been in the employ of William Kaough and stated to a reporter for The Sentinel this morning that they would use their utmost endeavors to build up the institution.

DEATHS AND FUNERALS.

NEWINGHAM.

Walter N. Newingham, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Newingham, died Friday evening from spasms, at the family home, corner of Hurd street and Holton avenue. The little one was three weeks old. Funeral services will be held from the residence Sunday afternoon.

BOLING.

Lemuel Boling died from Bright's disease at noon today at his home, 94 Wells street, at the age of sixty-six years. Mr. Boling was a painter by occupation and has been ill about two weeks. Surviving him are the widow, three daughters

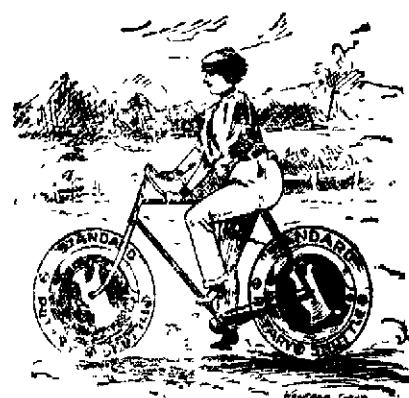
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You may as well expect an artist to reproduce an Italian sunset with a good deal of accuracy as to expect even a good deal to reproduce Artificial Plates that fit perfectly, act comfortably and look natural, unless equipped with a completely new set of machinery. That is why we have expended so much thought, time and money in making our laboratory perfect and complete in every detail. And that is also why we are so sure of the perfect results we produce.

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Phone 117.
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Hardware, Clothes Wingers and Washing Machines.
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Gold Filling..... \$5.00
Silver Filling..... \$5.00

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I have a number of lots in Ewing Grove addition and will sell them on reasonable terms; houses built on partial payment plan.

Persons desiring a home and good location should not neglect this opportunity. Call at the office of
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Rooms 8 and 9 Pixley-Long block.
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J. C. PELTIER,

Undertaker and Embalmer.

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A perfect extract for the handkerchief and toilet and should at once be delicate and refreshing, stimulating and lasting. These qualities are combined in Satisfaction Bouquet Try it.

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Leaves Chicago 10:00 a. m. every day. Arrives Denver 2:55 p. m. next day and Colorado Springs same evening.
The Pacific Express leaves Chicago daily 10:30 p. m., and is a first-class train to Colorado also.

For particulars apply to your nearest ticket agent or address
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Principal Agencies:
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Sold everywhere. Price 25c a box. Free trial. Write to U. S. Dispensary, Inc., Chicago, Ill.

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Payments arranged on the monthly installment plan or to suit convenience of borrower.

Business strictly confidential.

Fort Wayne Mortgage Loan Co., Room 21, Base Bldg., over First National Bank, 77 Calhoun. Take elevator to fourth floor.

Subscribe for THE SENTINEL.

LOCAL NEWS.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Franke a son.

Miss Alice Bliss has returned from an outing at Bay View.

C. H. Maloney, of Goshen, is visiting friends for a few days.

Mrs. E. F. Tierney left yesterday for a visit at Grand Rapids.

Miss William Young and children are visiting friends at Beane.

Miss Irene Smith, of Angola, is in the city the guest of Miss Mary Kern.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Jones, of Chicago, are the guests of friends for a few days.

Rev. A. K. Zartman, of Grace Reformed church, has returned from Winona.

Miss May Rupley is at home from a visit with friends at Benton Harbor, Mich.

Miss Lottie Bohan left today for a visit of two weeks at South Bend and Niles, Mich.

George J. Thoma, of Allegheny, Pa., is a visitor in the city today on a business trip.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Ditchler, of Lima, Ohio, are the guests of friends in the city for a few days.

Frank Bishop has returned from a week's vacation spent at the home of his parents in St. Joe.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Southern, of Chicago, are in the city and will visit with friends over Sunday.

The Lakeside Aid society will meet with Mrs. John Seelig, of 68 Lake avenue, next Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Henderson leave tomorrow to join Mr. and Mrs. Mason Long at Long Lake, Mich.

Miss Elizabeth Paul entertained a company of friends Thursday in honor of her birthday anniversary.

Mrs. Homer Hartman and Miss Fannie Hartman are at home from a visit with friends at Dayton, Ohio.

Miss Blanche Bilderback returns from her vacation trip to Tiffin and Republic, Ohio, the early part of next week.

Miss William Schuster, of Woodland avenue, is again able to be about after her severe accident of several weeks ago.

Mrs. A. D. Craig and Master Ray are enjoying a two weeks' visit with friends at Dunkirk, Blanchard and Kenton, Ohio.

F. S. Hollowell and Mrs. A. M. Hollowell and son, of Jacksonville, Fla., are visiting friends in the city for a few days.

W. S. Gracner returned last evening from a business trip to Mayville, in the interests of the Indiana Furniture company.

Miss Lora Underwood, who has been the guest of her cousin, Samuel Kanger, has returned to her home at Bellefontaine, Ohio.

Miss Lizzie Hoover and Miss Nanette Williams returned today from a visit of some weeks at Wabash and Benton Harbor, Mich.

Mrs. C. H. Doeblir and children arrived last evening from Springfield, Ill., and are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Ward.

W. L. Grove, advance agent for the "Uncle Seth Gaskins" company, is in the city arranging for an engagement for that company.

Attorney John Rodabaugh arrived at home last evening from an enjoyable tour of Europe. Mr. Rodabaugh has been absent several months.

Miss Lulu Wallace, of East Lewis street, entertained a company of friends very charmingly last evening in honor of her guest, Miss Moses, of Chicago.

Ben Hur court No. 15 will meet Monday evening to discuss Ben Hur day at Robinson park. Members of courts Nos. 96 and 141 have been invited to be present.

Mrs. Peter Stetler, of East Washington street, accompanied by his daughter Margaret and son Adolph, have left for Pittsburg, where they will visit for several weeks.

Frank Fisher, head cutter for I. Mautner & Co., has cigars to burn today. A bouncing baby boy arrived at his home recently and he is receiving the congratulations of his friends.

Henry Tieman gave a party at his home on Francis street last evening, at which a large number of his friends were present. Refreshments were served to the guests and a most social evening was spent.

Nellie Robinson was surprised at her home, 108 Hoffman street, yesterday afternoon, by fifteen of her little friends, in honor of her ninth birthday anniversary. She was presented with many beautiful tokens. The afternoon was spent in games and music and a dainty luncheon was served.

Herman Bandiel, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. George F. Bandiel, of 358 East Wayne street, submitted to an operation for appendicitis yesterday at Hope hospital. The boy is but eleven years old and is reported as doing nicely. Dr. G. L. Greenawalt and Dr. E. J. McOscar were the attending physicians.

Miss Edith Zook will deliver a lecture at Simpson M. E. church next Friday evening, Aug. 25. Her subject will be "Joan of Arc." Miss Zook is the daughter of D. C. Zook, superintendent of bridges and buildings for the Pennsylvania company. She is a most interesting speaker and always attracts a good sized audience whenever she lectures.

Miss Jane Walters is at home from a visit at Garrett.

H. J. Siebold, of Chicago, is visiting Fort Wayne friends.

Miss Jennie Evans is at home from a brief stay at Bear Lake.

The Misses Clara and Mary Brimmer are visiting friends at Bluffton.

Mrs. Joe Gaskins left today for Terre Haute to visit her father, L. J. Bomberg.

Al Schelley, of Beane, Ind., is the guest of John Niedhoff, of Edgewater avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Stace and son Alfred are the guests of friends in Chicago for a few days.

Mrs. C. L. Olds and daughter, Marjorie, returned from a two weeks' visit in Chicago last evening.

Miss Clara Witte, of 49 Locust street, entertained a number of her friends at her home last evening.

Mrs. Shondell and daughter Margaret will leave soon for Chicago, where they will visit for two weeks.

Master Edwin and Miss Inez Nulf, of East Creighton avenue, left today for Toledo and other eastern cities, where they will visit friends and relatives.

Hon. T. E. Ellison left last night for Michigan City, where, as a member of the state board of charities and corrections, he will make an inspection of the prison.

HELLER TOOK TWO PRIZES.

Leo Heller captured two out of four races at Paulding, Ohio, yesterday afternoon. The first was a half-mile open, made in two heats, time 2:10, and the other was a mile open, which he made in 2:55. There were fifteen starters in the first race and fourteen in the second. Heller received as prizes two handsome gold watches. He was pitted against S. Hesseberger, state champion, in all the races, and his wonderful sprints called forth repeated cheers from the grand stand.

OIL WAGON AFIRE.

Thursday noon, at the corner of Penn and Dubois streets, mischievous boys set fire to the tank wagon of S. W. Hasty, an oil dealer, and the flames almost instantly enveloped the entire wagon. Mr. Hasty was seated on the wagon at the time and escaped injury only by a miracle. He managed to extinguish the fire with the help of residents in the vicinity before an explosion occurred.

BICYCLE RACES.

The bicycle races at Robinson park tomorrow afternoon will be divided into four events, as follows: First, one-mile open; second, one mile, 2:30 class; third, one-mile handicap fourth, two-mile handicap. Races called at 3:30. Cash prizes—Winner, \$10; second, \$3; third, \$2. It is probable that the triplet will be used to lower the track record of 2:09.

The track, which has been in rather poor condition for the past week, is being put in shape today and will be in good condition for fast time tomorrow.

The Famous Food Delicacy GRAPE-NUTS.

Searching for some palatable, easily prepared dish for breakfast, it is like an inspiration to come across Grape-Nuts.

No cooking is needed. The food can be served instantly with a little cream or milk and the taste is that of the delicate crisp sweet of grape sugar, to be seen glistening on the small granules.

This grape sugar is produced from the starchy parts of the grains and is crystallized and deposited naturally during the processes of manufacture.

The taste of Grape-Nuts is most captivating. Don't let it lead you to eating more than 4 or 5 teaspoonsful.

The food is condensed and great volume is not required.

Ladies' tailoring is one of our specialties. Call and examine our line of ladies' goods. G. Schmidt, 57 E. Berry St. 2714

ADMINISTRATRIX SALE.

For Saturday and Saturday night we will make the following prices:

All sizes men's 4-6ly linen collars will be sold for 5 cents apiece.

Men's 4-6ly linen cuffs for 15 cents a pair.

All our men's neckties, in three lots, at 10c, 15c and 37c apiece. 1812 GEO. DEWALD & CO.

The toilet table is not complete without Satisfaction Bouquet. Its fragrance never depresses, but rears and invigorates.

Subscribe for THE SENTINEL.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Notice is hereby given that on September 5th, 1899, the city of Gas City, Indiana, will let contracts for the grading, graveling and curbing of 9,400 feet of street and construction of 18,800 feet of brick sidewalks. For full particulars address, W. P. Alexander, City Clerk, Gas City, Ind. 19-3

Mother: You can buy remnants of wall paper very cheap now at L. O. Hall's, 90 Calhoun St. 19-d&w

\$2.00 Fort Wayne to Chicago and return via Nickel Plate road. Sunday, Train leaves Fort Wayne 2:05 a. m., arriving Chicago 7:20 a. m. Returning leaves Chicago 10:15 p. m. Train arrives at and departs from Van Buren street depot, Chicago.

SECOND GERMAN SAENGERFEST
Northern Indiana and Ohio Saengerbundes.

Wabash, Ind., Sunday, Aug. 20th

For the above occasion the Wabash R. R. will run a special train, leaving Fort Wayne at 10:50 a. m. Tickets good also on regular train No. 7 leaving at 10:00 a. m. Round trip tickets only 75 cents. 16-4t

\$2.00 Fort Wayne to Chicago and return via Nickel Plate road. Sunday, Train leaves Fort Wayne 2:05 a. m., arriving Chicago 7:20 a. m. Returning leaves Chicago 10:15 p. m. Train arrives at and departs from Van Buren street depot, Chicago.

Satisfaction Bouquet is a valuable and refined addition to any ladies' toilet.

\$2.00 to Chicago and return. next Sunday, via Pennsylvania. Train leaves at 4 a. m.; returning, leave Chicago at 8 p. m. or 11:30 n. m. 12-14

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—19 West Jefferson. Enquire of H. M. Williams. 15-14

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms, with or without board, at 60 W. Main street. Jy19-1mo

FOR RENT—Suite of 3 rooms, furnished or unfurnished. H. C. Stophrer, 250 W. Jefferson St. 19-2t

FOR RENT—New modern 9-room house and bath, on College, between Wayne and Washington. W. E. Doud. 7-14

FOR RENT—If you want money on household goods see "ad" on second page, first column. Room 3 Arcade, upstairs. 13-14

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished rooms with or without board; bath and all modern conveniences, at 29 East Washington street. 15-26t

FOR RENT—House with all modern conveniences at the northeast corner Broadway and DeWald street. Inquire 429 Broadway. 18-14

FOR RENT—A nicely furnished front room on the lower floor, suitable for two, at 59 East Wayne street, third house east of Masonic Temple. 18-2t

FOR RENT—One handsome furnished room in private family; centrally located; all modern conveniences; reference required. Address Box 9, Sentinel. 16-14

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished room in private family; two squares from Calhoun street; all modern conveniences; suitable for one gentleman only. Call 90 East Wayne street. 14-6t

FOR RENT—Part of centrally located store, magnificent show windows, suitable for jewelry, art or music rooms. Favorable terms to the right party. Address C. B. A. Sentinel office. 14-6t

FOR RENT—After November 1 third floor of Nide block, corner Harrison and Berry streets; now occupied by the Standard club. Inquire of L. M. Nide & Son, 42 West Berry street. 19-14

FOR RENT—Fine brick residence of 10 rooms and new; soft water, bath, electric lights and furnace; 100-foot lot and good barn; house newly papered and painted; opposite John B. Reuss. W. E. Doud. Agt. 19-14

FOR RENT—106 Fairfield ave., 103 Fletcher ave., 2nd and 3d floor 203 Calhoun st., 138 E. Berry st., 145 W. Wayne st., 8 Locust st., 48 Michigan ave., 445 Calhoun st., 101 Fletcher ave. Schrader & Wilson, first floor, 7 Court st. 29-14

TO LOAN—I have a sum of money that can be loaned "without commission" on good property; city regular rates of interest. W. E. Doud. 7-14

PROFESSIONAL.

DR. MARY WHEEY,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office and residence, 28 Madison St. Specialty—Diseases of Women. Telephone 470. Office hours 9 a. m. to 3:30 p. m., and 7 to 9 p. m.

Does Your "To Let" Sign Walk About



AND TELL PEOPLE WHERE YOUR VACANT HOUSE IS, AND HOW MANY ROOMS IT HAS, AND JUST HOW COZY IT IS, AND HOW CHEAPLY YOU'LL OFFER IT TO A GILT-EDGED TENANT, ETC.?

HARDLY. IT'S JUST NAILED UPON THE DOOR CASING AND SOME PEOPLE SEE IT AND MOST PEOPLE DON'T SEE IT.

AND YOU WONDER WHY NOBODY WANTS SUCH AN IDEAL HOME. SOMEBODY DOES WANT IT AND WANTS IT NOW.

GIVE A LITTLE SPECIFIC INFORMATION THROUGH THE SENTINEL WANT COLUMNS AND YOU'LL FIND THAT SOMEBODY RIGHT AWAY.

WANTED.

WANTED—At once, a good girl, 183 West Berry street.

WANTED—3 dining room girls Wellington Restaurant.

WANTED—Horses to board for the winter. Address R. C. Work, city. 11-1mo

WANTED—1 or 2 unfurnished rooms centrally located. Address Rooms, Sentinel.

WANTED—A boy to clerk in cigar store. Apply Monday at 149 Calhoun street.

WANTED—A middle-aged lady to keep house for an old lady. Address: Housekeeper, Sentinel.

WANTED—If you want to borrow money, see "ad" on second page, first column. Room 3, Arcade, up stairs. 13-14

WANTED—Good places waiting for housekeepers in the country. Apply Mrs. Fitzgerald, 33 W. Washington street. 15-14

WANTED—We want to furnish you the Hartzell ice cream; the best in the city. Office 103 East Wayne street. Both 'phones. 15-14

WANTED—Traveling salesman, capable of introducing a popular specialty, liberal terms. Address, with reference, P. O. Box 375, City. 15-14

WANTED—\$8,000.00 for ten years, on inside improved real estate, at 4 per cent; first mortgage; no commission. Address K, Sentinel. 29-eod-1mo

WANTED—Men to learn barber trade; eight weeks required; special inducements to applicants from distance; write today. Moler Barber College, Chicago, Ill. 19-6t

WANTED—\$10 daily; no competition, introducing new Gaslight Burner for kerosene lamps; sells itself; sample free. Perfection Gas Light Burner Co., N. E. Cincinnati, Ohio.

WANTED—Faithful persons to travel; salary \$750 and expenses; permanent position; enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Manager, 3rd floor Caxton Building, Chicago. 18-2t

WANTED—Government positions; don't prepare for any civil service or census examination without seeing our catalogue of information; sent free. Columbian Correspondence College, Washington, D. C.

WANTED—Men and women, good address, to travel and appoint agents; salary \$75 monthly, expenses; rapid advancement; unusually brilliant opportunity. Address, with reference, Butler & Alger, New Haven, Conn. 19-8t

WANTED—Salesmen to sell imported and domestic liquors, principally fine Kentucky whiskeys and blends, case and barrel goods to jobbers and saloon trade; good chance to the right man; salary or commission. Address R. S. Strader & Son, 60 and 71 E. Water St., Lexington, Ky.

WANTED—

WILL YOU NEED— A NEW CARPET THIS COMING FALL? IF SO,— Now is the time to buy.

Every indication points to a sure and sharp rise in the prices of all grades of Carpeting about September 1st.

We anticipated this—have bought for spot cash and have now ready for showing on our large carpet floors our fall's complete stock. This carpet showing is by far the largest, most select and most complete that has ever before been exhibited in this city.

There is no Carpet stock in all Northern Indiana to compare with it. We have secured the choicest patterns of all the various grades of Carpeting, Wilton's, Axminsters, Velvets, Body Brussels, Tapestry Brussels and Ingrains, by this early cash purchase. We would say to every intending purchaser of Carpets, the prices on this stock

Will Not be Advanced At Present.

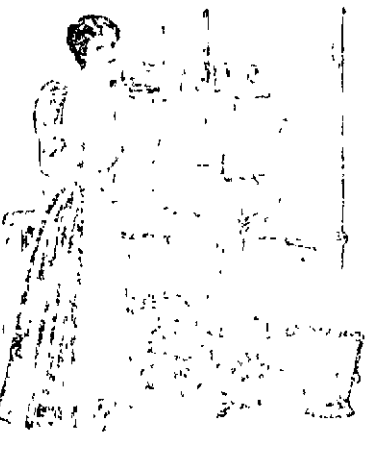
We would advise an early inspection and an early purchase. You can make your selections now, have them set aside, cut, made and laid when you are ready for them.

We are now ready to show the new Fall Carpets. Make your choosing before the advance. Pick from the choicest stock.

Rurode Dry Goods Co.

The Modern Steel Range

can be pushed up in most any old corner out of the way. It is so constructed that it is perfectly safe, and is wonderfully compact. It is altogether a different proposition from the old fashioned cast-iron cook stove that gets red-hot in the same places at the wrong time. Our STEWART AND BORN RANGES are always on time. For roasting, boiling, baking or stewing you can regulate the heat to a degree of nicety that you can count on, and no mistake about it. As bakers they are perfect. Our fall and winter stock is in now, and as these goods were purchased before the recent advance, we can make you some very interesting prices.



For reference as to the merits of these ranges, we can give you the names of more than a hundred prominent families in this city and county, who will be pleased to speak a good word for the goods. That is certainly plain talk. Come in and see them.

Seavey Hardware Co.,
19 & 21 W. Main St.

OUR SPECIAL SALE, MONDAY, AUG. 21st. Your choice of our stock of Scrub Brushes for 5 cts. Regular price ranges from 8 to 25 cts.

MONEY!

Can be saved to nobler advantage than by placing it with the ALL-NEW CREDIT LOAN AND SAVINGS ASSOCIATION, 32 East Berry Street. Any number of shares can be taken at any time. 4 1/2 per cent. interest is paid on all shares of stock. No fees to investors. Join or to learn for any purpose.

THE

Equitable Life Assurance Society

of the United States.

Schultz Bldg. S. S. STUKEY,

Agents wanted. Gen. Agt.

3-1mo

Good Will

has positive, but unmeasurable, value that eludes when underlying principles are correct. Those most concerned are almost unconscious of its growth or diminution. It will not be lost or increased by its real value, but the annual profit of a well-kept business is the result of its good will. Advertising of the right sort usually draws new business which yields profit and develops good will as well. We are offering some GREAT BARGAINS IN SUITINGS. Prices of advantage to you. \$25, \$30 and \$18 fancy Cheviot Suitings now made to your order for

\$15.00

I. MAUTNER & CO.

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, AUG. 19, 1899.

OUR TELEPHONES.

Business Office..... 173
Editorial Rooms..... 650

THE WEATHER.

Chicago, Aug. 19.—For Indiana—Generally fair and continued warm tonight and Sunday; fresh southerly winds.

TODAY'S TEMPERATURE.

Following is the local temperature for today:

	Degrees.
7 a. m.	72
8 a. m.	78
9 a. m.	80
10 a. m.	83
11 a. m.	86
12 m.	92
1 p. m.	98
2 p. m.	95

LOCAL NEWS.

S. A. Stein leaves this evening for Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Brady are at home from West Baden.

G. E. Belot returned today from a fishing trip to Lake George.

Mrs. George H. Barnes, of Delphi, is visiting friends in this city.

L. W. Welker, an Albion attorney, was in the city last evening.

Prof. E. D. Douglas left this morning for a visit with friends at Will-
-lie, Ohio.

Miss Clara Joost returned last evening from a visit of three weeks at Arcola, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Boester left this afternoon for Winona to spend a week with friends.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Hosoy a son. The proud father is coun-
-cilman from the Second ward.

Joe Henson was fined and costed \$18.65 by Justice Bullenman for dis-
-turbance of a religious meeting.

William Luehman, of this city, will spend Sunday in Huntington with his friend, Fred Rosswurm.

George Hoffman sues Benjamin Sauers to recover \$250 on a note. Breen & Morris are the attorneys.

Miss Jessie Rosebrough and friend, Miss Weymer, of Huntington, were visitors in Fort Wayne yesterday.

Mary C. Carroll has been granted a permit to repair the dwelling on lot No. 52, Greene's subdivision; cost, \$300.

Mrs. Mary McCulloch left yesterday for her home at Grand Rapids, after a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Noble Olds.

Mrs. Andrew F. McLaughlin and family, of Washington boulevard, are at home after an extended out-
-ing at Lake Wawasee.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Scott and son Ernest, of Baker street, left this morning for Crestline, Ohio, to at-
-tend the funeral of a relative.

Mayor Scherer and two of his chil-
-dren will leave tonight for Buffalo, N. Y. They will visit in the Bisco City and Niagara Falls for a week.

B. C. VanKahliden, who is to be the instructor in Greek and German in the high school the coming year, has arrived in the city with his family.

John Kohlhauser arrived last evening from California, being called to Fort Wayne by the serious illness of his mother, who resides on Force street.

Miss Myrtle Marks, who has been visiting here for two weeks, returned to her home in Waterloo today. She was accompanied by Miss Hazel Drummond.

W. P. Cooper left today for Chicago, where he joins a party of New York life insurance agents for a trip by special train to Thousand Islands and other northern points.

Mrs. A. P. Davis, of Pittsburgh, Pa., is in the city the guest of her cousin, J. N. Fulton. Mrs. Davis is the widow of the late Major A. P. Davis, the founder of the Sons of Veterans.

Rev. L. J. Motschman, pastor of Christ's Lutheran church, returned last evening from Illinois, where he spent his vacation at Dixon and Sterling. Rev. Motschman will occupy his pulpit tomorrow.

J. C. Peltier, who is on an eastern trip, will reach New York this evening. He telephoned friends from Newport to that effect today, after a visit to the warships Columbia, Massachusetts, Brooklyn, New York and Indiana, and the racer Defender.

"Squire France has a pet grass-hopper in his office. It has been hop-
-ping about the room for more than a week and has become quite tame. It was wild at first, but now the 'squire is able to feed it. The grass-hopper was enjoying a pear dinner when The Sentinel reporter visited the 'squire's office this morning.

Dave Eckert, owner of the Prince-
-cess rink, has expressed his inten-
-tion of opening the rink for roller skating about the end of September or the early part of October. This will not interfere with the Women's Club League entertainments. Mr. Eckert says that he will have the new bicycle roller skate in use and also the new ball bearing skate, which has become so popular among the lovers of roller skating.

Rev. M. S. Marble, of Kokomo, was in the city last evening.

Miss Blanche Gaffney left today to visit with friends in Garrett.

Dr. J. M. Dinnen was called to Bluffton professionally yesterday.

Bert Lichtenwalter and family leave tomorrow to occupy a cottage at Rome City.

Mrs. L. B. Smith, of Huntington, is in the city visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. W. Young.

Attorney E. V. Emrick yesterday lost a valuable black and white bird dog, six months old.

Miss Minnie Fink, of the People's store, has returned from a week's vacation at Pierceton and Warsaw.

Miss Mary Shilling, of Garrett, who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Mary McOscar, for the past two weeks, returned home today.

BOY WITH A REVOLVER.

A lad named Kesler was brought before Mayor Scherer this morning on a charge of carrying weapons. He is about sixteen years old and owns a 32 calibre revolver. Yesterday he fired the gun and the bullet passed through a little wagon with which two boys were playing. One little fellow was in the wagon and narrowly escaped being shot. Complaint was made to the authorities and Kesler was sent for by Mayor Scherer. His mother came with him and at her solicitation the case was continued until next Saturday.

A NEW INVENTION.

A new filter and radiator attachment has been invented by G. D. Niswonger and J. W. Howenstine. The device is intended to be placed in refrigerators of the usual construction. A number of tests have been made and a considerable saving of ice was demonstrated. An application for a patent has been filed with J. G. Burns, the patent attorney of this city.

THE LOG ROLLING.

The joint committee meeting of the Woodmen last night developed the fact that everything possible has been done to make the state "log rolling" at Robinson park, on Labor day, a success. Letters from lodges all over the state and in northern Ohio and southern Michigan indicate a general interest in the meeting and the attendance will be very large.

WILL TRY AND REFORM.

Louis Kopp was arraigned before Mayor Scherer this morning on a charge of wife desertion. Kopp was repentant and blamed all his troubles on strong drink. He agreed to take treatment for the liquor habit and the mayor continued the case until two weeks from today to allow Kopp an opportunity to carry out his promise.

DISCHER BOUND OVER.

Clyde Discher, the lad charged with stealing a bicycle, had a preliminary hearing before the mayor this morning. After hearing the evidence his honor bound young Discher over to the circuit court, fixing his bond at \$100.

ARM SCALDED.

Mrs. Louis Stetter sustained painful injuries yesterday afternoon. While engaged in canning fruit one of the jars broke, allowing its hot contents to pour over her left arm and badly scald it.

ADJOURNED COURT.

Judge Dawson held court for an hour this morning and disposed of several unimportant motions. He also dismissed the case of the Troy Engine company vs. William A. Day. Court adjourned until next Wednesday.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Henry C. Miller and Laura Watkins.
Samuel Wainer and Sarah E. Fisher.

SPAIN'S GREATEST NEED.

Mr. R. P. Olivia, of Barcelona, Spain, spends his winters at Aiken, S. C. Weak nerves had caused severe pains in the back of his head. On using Electric Bitters, America's greatest Blood and Nerve remedy, all pain soon left him. He says this grand medicine is what his country needs. All America knows that it cures liver and kidney trouble, purifies the blood, tones up the stomach, strengthens the nerves, puts vim, vigor and new life into every muscle, nerve and organ of the body. If weak, tired or ailing you need it. Every bottle guaranteed, only 50 cts. Sold by Dreier & Bro, druggist.

Buggies and Harnes.

JOE W. BELL,
8-11 11 & 13 Columbia St.

ROSS REMOVAL SALE.

All Groceries and Canned Goods at cost during this sale.

BURT ROSS,
1713 No. 9 Harrison St.

TO THE THRONE OF HEAVEN

LET YOUR VOICE IN WORSHIP BE RAISED.

Sabbath Sermons and Services in Fort Wayne Churches Tomorrow—Announcements.

Heidelberg Reformed church—Sunday school, 9:30 a. m. No preaching services.

Railroad Young Men's Christian association—A. W. Hanson, of Indianapolis, will address a mixed meeting at 3 p. m.

Rev. W. A. Bodell will preach Sunday morning at 10:45 on the "Second Coming of Christ." In the evening there will be a gospel service.

Calvary U. B. church.—Sunday services: Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.; preaching service, 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. J. W. Lake, pastor.

Westminster Presbyterian church.—Rev. J. L. Leeper, D. D., will preach at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school 12 m. Sr. C. E. 6:30 p. m. No evening service.

West Jefferson Street Church of Christ—Preaching at 10:45 a. m.; subject, "The 'On These Things';" preaching 7:45 p. m.; subject, "The Ideal City." A. W. Place, pastor.

Simpson M. E. church. Sunday school, 9:30; missionary address, 10:30, by Miss Francis Kemper; Epworth league, 6:45; sermon, 7:45, subject, "The Healing Power of Music."

Immanuel Baptist church, corner Clinton and Holman streets.—Sunday appointments: 9:45, Sunday school; 10:45, sermon by the pastor, "Incomprehensible Love;" 7:45, evening worship.

Grace Reformed church, Rev. A. K. Zartman, D. D., pastor. Preaching morning and evening. Morning service 10:30 a. m., subject, "Heart-Searching;" evening service at 8 o'clock. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m.

West Creighton Avenue Church of Christ—Preaching morning and evening by Elder N. A. Walker, evangelist; 11 a. m., subject, "The World's Last Great Battle On;" evening subject, "The Enlistment of Soldiers."

St. Paul M. E. church, Rev. M. C. Cooper, pastor—Class meeting at 9:30; preaching at 10:30 by Thomas Larimore; Sunday school at 3 o'clock; Epworth league devotional meeting at 7 o'clock, and preaching by the pastor at 7:45.

Christ's Evangelical (Gen. Syn. Eng.) Lutheran church, Webster and Jefferson streets, L. J. Motschman, pastor.—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; preaching by the pastor at 10:45 a. m., subject, "The History of Man." No evening service.

Bethel Evangelical church, corner Clinton and DeWald streets.—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Y. P. A. at 6:45 p. m.; preaching at 7:45 p. m. Morning subject, "Fellowship With God;" evening, "The Christian's Conduct to Glory." J. H. Evans, pastor.

Services in Plymouth Congregational church at 10:45 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Morning sermon, "Renewal of Life;" evening theme, "Life's Treasures and How Wasted."

Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. and Christian Endeavor at 7:00 p. m., sharp. Rev. Jas. S. Ainslie, pastor.

Trinity M. E. church, corner Fourth and Cass streets. Preaching by the pastor, Sherman Powell, at 10:30 and 7:45. Morning, "Brotherly Love." Evening, the last of the series on "Why We Know the Bible is God's Word." Epworth league at 6:45; Sunday school at 9:30; classes at 11:45.

Berry street M. E. church, corner Harrison street.—C. C. Cissell, pastor. Sunday school 9:30 a. m. Sermon 10:30 by Rev. C. B. Stemen. General class 11:45. Epworth league devotional 7:00 p. m. 8:00 an address by Miss Harriet Kemper, under the auspices of the Woman's Foreign Missionary society.

At South Congregational church the Emerson male quartet will render special music at the evening service, 7:30. These topics will be discussed: "The Common and Wonderful" and "Soul Ascension." Bible school, 9:30; Junior C. E. 3: Senior, 4:30; preaching, 10:30 and 7:30. D. T. Williams, pastor.

Services at Wayne street Methodist Episcopal church tomorrow, conducted by the pastor. Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.; sermon, 10:30; classes, 12; Epworth league, 6:45; sermon, 7:45, subject, "Historically Straight But Morally Crooked, or In the Church But Against God." Special music at each service.

GERMAN LUTHERAN.

Emanuel Lutheran, West Jefferson street.—Rev. C. Gross and Rev. Philip Wambagans, Jr., pastors. Sunday services, 10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 2:30 p. m. St. Paul's, on Barr street.—Rev. Jacob Miller, pastor. Sunday services, 10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 2:30 p. m.

Trinity, corner of Huffman and Oakland.—Rev. J. A. Bohn, pastor. Sunday services, 10 a. m.; Sunday school, 2:30 p. m.

WEAK MEN

No Money in Advance

MEDICAL TREATMENT ON APPROVAL TO ANY RELIABLE MAN



Marvelous appliance and remedies of rare power will be sent on trial, without any advance payment, by the foremost Company in the world in the treatment of men weak, broken, discouraged from effects of excesses, worry, overwork, etc. Happy marriage secured, complete restoration or development of all robust conditions.

No C. O. D. fraud; no deception; no exposure. Any man writing in good faith may obtain full account of this astonishing system. You have only to write your name and address in the blank form below, cut out the coupon and mail it to the Erie Medical Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

ERIE MEDICAL CO.,

66 NIAGARA ST., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Sir:—As per statement in Fort Wayne Sentinel you may mail to me, under plain letter seal, postage paid, full explanation of your new system of furnishing your Appliance and Remedies to reliable men on trial and approval without expense—no payment to be made in advance—no cost of any kind unless treatment proves successful and entirely satisfactory. Also mail sealed, free, your new medical book for men.

FILL IN NAME AND ADDRESS IN FULL.)



You can get not only CHERRY RIPE AND RED MESSINA ORANGE But every other popular drink at our Soda Fountain.

FREES & RANKE,
DRUGGISTS,
86 Calhoun St.

NEW YORK HAIR BAZAAR.

REVEALING....

And invaluable during the summer season is our line of Toilet Waters. Every woman appreciates these articles.

Face Powders Specials....

A Bourjois JAVA RIZ, 30c.

A full line of HUDNUT'S PREPARATIONS, ROGIE & GALLEY, J. A. POZZONIS.

L. LEICHTNER, I. CASSIDY'S, MADAME GRAHAM, ETC.

Kid Gloves cleaned, 15c.

MISS E. C. ROEBECK,

124 Calhoun St. Lau Block.

New Drug Store!

Entire new stock of Drugs, Patent Medicines and Druggists' sundries. Prescriptions compounded at all hours.

C. F. BEGEDANZ,

18-1mo 419 Hanna Street.

NEW EXCHANGE STORE,

43 E. Columbia St.,

Buys and sells Second-hand Goods.

Give us a call.

22-1f J. M. RASMUS, Mgr.

COAL HARD OR

SOFT COAL.

Now is the time to order. Don't wait for a freeze-out, when it can't be had at any price. Before ordering call on me, inspect the quality and get the price.

P. QUICKSELL,

198 Jackson St.

MASONIC TEMPLE.....

Friday, Aug. 25th.

"UNCLE SETH HASKINS."

2 Bands and Vaudeville.

See the noonday parade.

Prices 25c, 35c and 50c.

Seat Sale Wednesday.

DR. S. H. HAVICE,

Practice Limited to

EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT.

Office Hours:—8:30 to 12 m. and from 2 to 4 p. m.

26 W. Wayne St. Fort Wayne, Ind.

Let us send you a box of

COAL

Or a load of

GOOD WOOD.

GEO. H. KRUDOP, Cor. Francis & Madison.

Both telephones 125. Prompt delivery on all orders. BLACKSMITH COAL.

Try The Sentinel want columns.

ESTABLISHED 1833.

FORT WAYNE, IND., SATURDAY, AUG. 19, 1899.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

OUT FOR THE DUST.

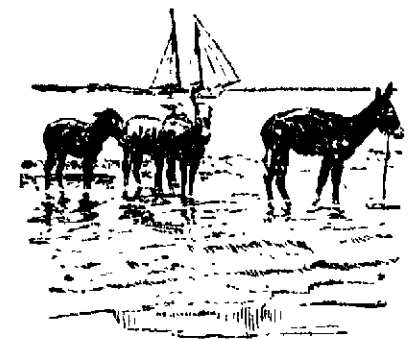
A MEXICAN MINING BOOM AND WHAT BECAME OF IT.

Story of a Corner in Mules and How a Real King Was Dethroned—Hickman and His Bath—A Dress Suit and Patent Leather Shoes.

[Special Correspondence.]

SAN DIEGO, Cal., Aug. 9.—This is the story of an interesting mining boom. While the excitement lasted the people of Lower California and southern California thought they had a nearly Klondike. For a time every able-bodied man in this section and not a few women hoped to get wealthy. Some two years ago rich discoveries of gold were reported in the Mexican peninsula of Lower California. Ensenada is the capital of the province, and that city is about 50 miles from the border line. The goldfields are located in the Santa Clara mountains, about 25 miles inland from the Pacific ocean and a little over 300 miles below Ensenada.

Last February a mining man, Allen G. Fraser by name, a resident of Los Angeles, heard of the alleged richness of the San Roque mines, as the Santa Clara district is called, and started for them at once. On the way he was wounded in a gun accident and put



LANING MULES ON THE MEXICAN COAST.

back. Having recovered, he sailed from San Diego on the 12th of April on the schooner Hong Kong, bound for the goldfields. He returned on May 22, and was seen by a reporter of the San Diego Tribune. To him Mr. Fraser described the new goldfields in glowing colors. He declared the San Roque placers to be, in his judgment, among the richest in the world. At that time there were over 300 miners on the ground, and all were making from \$15 to \$20 a day. Then Mr. Fraser exhibited a few nuggets, weighing about 2½ ounces.

This was sufficient. Everybody in this city read the interview. Parties were at once organized to start for the goldfields, and many persons contributed to form syndicates. The next steamer which sailed down the coast was the St. Denis, and she left two days after the interview with Mr. Fraser appeared. The ship was crowded with hopeful gold seekers. Every berth was taken, and many were content with a place on the floor for a bed.

The fever spread still wider. Every available vessel in San Diego harbor was chartered. Old Klondike boats were called into service. When a ship headed for San Diego was reported along the coast, an attempt was made to secure it by telegraph. One boat, just in from Honolulu, was hired as soon as it touched anchor in the bay. The charge for passage was \$20. The merchants of the city tried to increase their business by attracting the miners. The flour merchant would advertise some self raising brand as being "just the thing for the miners." The shoe dealer would get out a line of strong shoes calculated to stand the heaviest wear.

One of the first trials of the miners was seasickness. The ocean would sometimes get angry and toss the ships about. The nearest point of embarkation was Ansonia bay, and here the men found no docks. The ships could not stand off from the shore and anchor and then land the prospective miners and their supplies in small boats. The water was cold, and baths were quite frequent.

Soon after landing the start was made for the gold workings. Then began a wearisome march across the burning sands. The trail is narrow, and burros must be employed to carry luggage. As soon as the workings are reached a claim must be staked out, and this covers about three acres. There is land enough for about 5,000 claims, and as each claim is generally worked by four men there is room enough for about 20,000 men. There have never been, however, more than 2,000 miners at work.

In a month or six weeks it appeared that the workings were a failure, and the men commenced to return home. One of them, a most intelligent and reliable man, thus related his mining experience to the writer: "We reached the gold diggings after a very hard journey and at once staked out a claim. We had taken down what we supposed was rolled out, but when the packages were opened we found a quantity of jerked beef. We spent half a day trying to exchange our beef for other food, but with little success. We soon discovered we could get very little of the precious metal and made preparations for returning to our native land. None of the men were making over \$3 a day, and the average received \$1. Supplies were high. We paid 75 cents for a breakfast of one egg and a cup of coffee. We lived on cakes made of flour and water. One lucky man came down with three bottles of whisky, and as that fluid was scarce he could dispose of a little whenever he wished anything, and he lived on the fat, or rather the leanness, of the land. We had a good time, and I am glad I made the trip. I have a suspicion that one of the transportation companies engineered the whole business."

The story of the boom could not be written without mention of the deeds of two individuals. The first is Kirby, who in the space of a few days won the title "King of the Burros." He is a rising young lawyer, and he lives over on Coronado beach. He is an ex-deputy

TRAINING JACK TARS.

THE NEW HOME FOR NAVAL APPRENTICES AT NEWPORT.

Navy Department's Plan For Manning American Warships With Able and Efficient Seamen—School Where Boys Learn to Be Sailors.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—What the navy does or will do and what is done or will be done for the navy continue to be prime topics of public interest and comment at the national capital. Since that May day in Manila Bay and the 3d of July off Santiago, Washington, in common with all the country, is of the opinion that "there's nothing too good for the navy." And there isn't. Nor is this to be confined to the great naval captains. The humble but rollicking and jolly Jack Tar comes in for a generous share of admiration, and there is a genuine interest in his well being.

Provision is very wisely being made for the future in the matter of manning the warships with well drilled and efficient seamen. A notable step in this direction is the construction of the new home at Coaster's island, in Newport harbor, for naval apprentices, the contract for which has just been let by the navy department. The building, which must be completed within the next five months, represents the latest style of special structure and is designed to accommodate 1,000 boys, gathered for preliminary instruction before going on their first deep sea cruise aboard training ships, whence they will be graduated as full fledged Jack Tars, ready for duty on American warships.

With the great growth in the navy during the last year or two the problem of securing ordinary seamen of the right sort has been a pressing one, and the naval authorities have redoubled their efforts to put into training large numbers of boys for sea careers, securing them at an age when they most easily learn and are most readily induced to adopt a naval life. This plan is preferred by the department, except where there is urgent and immediate need for men, to enlisting full grown men from the merchant marine service, where the pay is as good, sometimes better, or to gathering aboriginal recruits from among landmen. Many of the latter, however, who were termed "inland sailors," make very good seamen during the war with Spain.

The training service, though doubled almost during the present year, is inadequate because of the number of ships available to educate all the boys required in the next two or three years. The expedient, therefore, has been adopted of establishing institutions ashore for much of the theoretical training and for inculcating the first essentials of discipline, the purpose being to relieve the crowded cruising schools.

One of these rendezvous has been built on Yerba Buena island, in San Francisco harbor, and work is now to be commenced on the other one, at Newport.

The building on Coaster's island is to be placed on a hillside, sloping down to the landing place, the hill in the rear overtopping the roof and not only sheltering the structure from the bleak New England winter winds, but affording a foundation for water supply capable of filling all the fire mains. The main front will be 372 feet long and about 30 feet high, and the width of the building will be 150 feet.

A fine drill hall, open to the roof, where it will be lighted, will occupy the center of the structure on the ground floor, its galleries giving access to the two upper stories, of which one is to be devoted to offices, schoolrooms, library and reading rooms, while the third floor will provide ample accommodation to swing 1,000 hammocks in eight dormitories. The drill hall will be 300 by 60 feet, and adjoining will be a shooting gallery 160 feet in length.

In many circles, as well as elsewhere, that which most attracts public attention just now is the home coming of Admiral Dewey. It is expected that the admiral will repair to Washington as soon as the great demonstration in New York is over, and the reception here, though less spectacular than that in New York, will be quite as significant and gratifying to its recipient.

The admiral will be entertained by the president, and, though the arrangements so far are but tentative, it is likely to be the swiftest function that has ever occurred at the White House. Other receptions, public and private, will follow.

There is scarcely any doubt that Admiral Dewey will make Washington his permanent home, as this city would be more congenial to him than any other. There is here quite a bunch of old sea dogs, who are mainly cronies of the admiral and with whom he would doubtless find pleasant companionship that he would find elsewhere. Among the compatriots of Dewey who make their homes in Washington are Rear Admiral Howell Schley, Higginson, Rodgers and Day on the active list, and a score or so on the retired list.

SAMUEL HUBBARD.

LATE SUMMER STYLES.

Feminine Fashions Appropriate to the Heated Term.

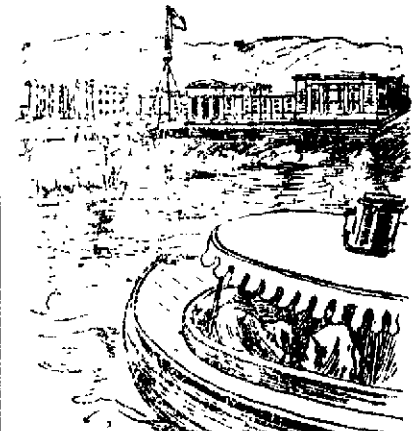
[Special Correspondence.]

NEWPORT, Aug. 14. It is not necessary to ask "Whether are we drifting?" when we look at the latest importations of lovely gowns. Indeed we began to have straws before, and they show how the wind blows. A prophesy from signs visible that before winter is over we will have first empire styles to an extent now undreamed of. Our women may have sense enough to refuse the low necked gowns, but already they manage to achieve the appearance of them. More gowns than I can count recently have had the effect of being cut very low off the shoulders. The vacant space is covered with lace in form of a fitted gimp, with long, tight sleeves. Sometimes there are straps of the dress material over the shoulders in form of sleeves, but more often there is no apology for a sleeve whatever. Then again there will be a tight sleeve of the dress material reaching to the elbow. But the principle seems to be to simulate the old style short, low waist with the narrow skirt and scarf or mantelette.

Dressmakers are skirmishing around trying this and that variation or combination, but always coming nearer the style of those made historic by the Empress Josephine.

These two costumes for the whole outfit was to be made to go together, were sent for two sisters well known in New York high society, but curiously enough they do not like to have their names in print. One of these dresses had the undershirt made of violet silk madras, closely shirred for several inches around and just below the knees. The skirt ended in a flounce as full as it could possibly be gathered, and so long that it laid out on the floor all around it was lined with silk. There was an overskirt made of black dotted lace, with a border of rich tan colored apique lace along the edge. It was draped somewhat in shawl shape. The waist was of all over lace, lined with the silk and draped around like a very short empire bodice, with the black lace. The sleeves were long, reaching down over the wrist like the old time mitts.

The hat is a marvel in its way. It is high of brim and also of crown. On the front is a whole band of pink roses, a black velvet bow and short, but rich tuft of black plumes. On the outside is an enormous bunched bow of white



SCHOOL FOR NAVAL APPRENTICES ON COASTER'S ISLAND, NEWPORT HARBOR.

quite because of the number of ships available to educate all the boys required in the next two or three years. The expedient, therefore, has been adopted of establishing institutions ashore for much of the theoretical training and for inculcating the first essentials of discipline, the purpose being to relieve the crowded cruising schools.

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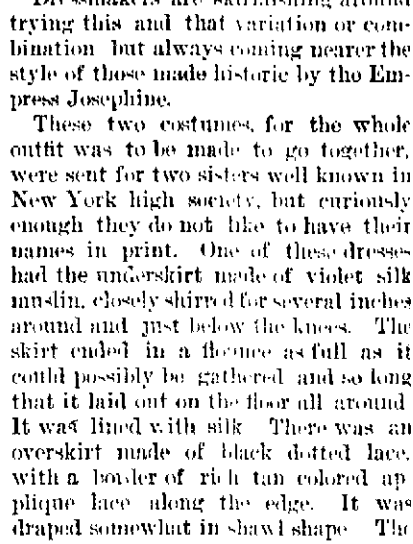
SAMUEL HUBBARD.

STORIES OF HEROISM.

SOME INCIDENTS OF THE CAMPAIGN IN THE PHILIPPINES.

[Special Correspondence.]

MANILA, June 26. The eagerness to fight of the American soldiers in this Philippine campaign I think must be something phenomenal. In some cases this desire for fight on the part of the soldiers is equalled by the enthusiasm, possibly aided also by ambition for promotion, on the part of their officers. Then there is deadly work. The Nebraska regiment, whose colonel, the daring Stoltz, was killed, came here last summer 1,200 strong, three full battalions. Now there is left only one battalion. The others? God rest their souls! The boys that remain say grimly, "If they keep us here awhile longer, they will not have the trouble of sending any of us home." Their colonel's last words were, "Go ahead, boys!" They did it. Sometimes one's feeling is about equally divided between admiration for the daring success of the Americans



LI VING THE CHARGE.

and horror at the fate of their hapless Filipino enemies. Once, when a detachment of our army was crossing a bridge over one of the small, swift streams of this country, the insurgents were in trenches on the other side. Hardly had the crossing begun when the bridge collapsed. A young lieutenant and 14 men were left alone on the wrong side of the stream, with no means of getting back. From the side where our troops were the major waved his hand to the lieutenant. It was a farewell, and the young officer read the thought that was in his superior's mind. He turned to his men.

"Boys," said he, "we'll be in heaven or hell tonight. Double time, charge!" And with the lust of fighting and with the sense of their danger, the men obeyed and charged like furies. Against the intrenchments they hurled themselves, bayonets foremost. The wild charge struck panic into the Filipinos. They fled, the 14 Americans after them, yelling like madmen. The rest of this story is that these 14 men killed 17 Filipinos with their bayonets.

There are regiments here that have been in active service almost from the day they came. The Colorado men were actually in fighting order before they set foot on land. On that historic 13th of August, 1898, when Manila was surrendered, the Colorado were landed. They were brought from the ship in boats. So soon as they were within wading distance of the shore the men leaped from the boats and formed out there, moving through the water in splendid line of battle. It was a glorious sight, and cheers rent the air as they advanced on Fort Malate and took it, dripping wet, as they were.

These are such stories as fill the mind with enthusiasm for our flag and country. I tell them to you because in any history of the Filipino insurrection you will never read them.

There is one that lingers in the mind with a strange pathos. On one of those fatal Sundays when the fighting about Manila was hottest the men of a certain company suffered terribly. They were in an exposed position, and a large proportion of them were killed outright. Men as they leaped and fired saw their dearest friends, lifelong comrades sometimes, drop dead beside them. It mad denser than with rage and pain as man after man fell. They could not weep. They did not have time. Besides, it would have been humiliating. So they poured the fire of hell into the insurgents and cursed and swore like demons. One of their officers told me he never before or since heard such blistering and awful profanity as on that Sunday of battle.

The fight ended, and the decimated company buried their fallen comrades. In the evening, when all was over and their duty done, they gathered in a group in the dazzling tropical moonlight to smoke and think. Perhaps then, with the thoughts of home, of their lost comrades, strong upon them, some among them suddenly remembered it was Sunday. They could not sing familiar hymns, these erstwhile profane blasphemers. There were good voices among them—sweet baritone, tenors and rich basses. With one accord they struck up "Nearer, My God, to Thee." Solemn and tender and thrilling it rose on the vibrant air.

Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee, I'm thinking it is a cross That hath made me.

ELIZA ARCHARD CONNER.

His Defeat.

"I notice," said the observant boarder, "that the amount of money in circulation in the United States at present is \$28.39 per capita."

"I wish," replied the cross eyed boarder, after taking an inventory of the contents of his pockets, "that you would lend me \$28.25 to make up my share."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

OLIVE HARPER.

THE CELERY CROP.

The Kalamazoo District Will Produce 1,000 Carloads This Year.

This is one of the men who raise the nation's celery crop. Kalamazoo is the metropolis of Michigan's celery district, and from the Kalamazoo river bottoms this year there will be shipped, it is estimated, 1,000 carloads of celery. One million bunches can be packed in a car.

Another interesting fact about this year's celery crop is that it will be sent to market about four weeks earlier than usual. This is due to the favorable weather of this summer. It is the peculiarity of soil which makes Kalamazoo the leader in celery production. It is a muck to which there seems to be no bottom that makes the



A CELERY FARMER.

celery so sweet. There are between 1,000 and 5,000 acres of it all set out in plants.

It is claimed that the Kalamazoo river formerly overran the district. Thousands of acres have been reclaimed from swamps and made to produce from \$500 to \$800 per acre. A Hol lander who made \$800 in a year from an acre and a quarter patch says that in sowing a well on his place he found the rich black soil to extend far down into the earth, in some places 10 and 12 feet.

The soil is of a saline character, free of some of the forms of iron oxides, so that the plant grows clean and white.

Among the allied industries are canning, putting it up in glass jars, making celery pickles, celery mustard and celery salt. There is also a distilled extract used in the bars of the country for fancy drinks.

Ninety per cent of the celery growers are Hollanders, and a large per cent of the product is raised inside the city limits of Kalamazoo. The city directory of Kalamazoo contains a half dozen pages of their names.

COUNSEL FOR DREYFUS.

His Lawyers Have Been His Undaunted Champions For Years.

Maitres Labori and Demange, counsel for Captain Dreyfus in the present trial at Rennes, have been the champions of the persecuted officer from the first. In fact, much of the credit for the investigations and exposures which resulted in his being delivered from bondage on Devil's island must be given to them. Through the past four years their activity has never ceased. They have befriended M. Dreyfus in many ways and have struggled along in the cause of the prisoner, facing defeat after defeat.

Both of these gentlemen are eminent French lawyers. Maitre Labori gained a worldwide reputation as counsel for Emile Zola when the novelist was tried for libel on account of his famous "Accuse" letter.

FERDINAND LABORI AND DEMANGE.

THE FILIPINO FOLK.

ELIZA ARCHARD CONNER WRITES OF THE NATIVES OF THE ISLANDS.

The Language, Customs and Characteristics of the People of the Philippines—Peculiar Evangelistic Methods of Sulu Mohammedans.

[Special Correspondence.]

MANILA, June 23.—The inhabitants of the islands, except a few aborigines, are all of the Malay race, subject to visible admixtures with the Spaniard in the northern portion and in the southern a race of Mohammedans, who came to Mindanao before Magellan and "converted" the natives to their particular variety of religion. They used as effective



FILIPINO MOHAMMEDANS.

weapons as even the Spaniards, these sons of the prophet, for they drove their theology down the throats of the heathen with sword and cannon. Mr. W. C. Kaelin, an American merchant in Manila, has in his possession today an old time brass cannon—so old indeed that the Spanish found it on Mindanao when they came there first. It is apparently of old Moorish workmanship and must date almost as far back as when cannon were first made—almost as long ago, in fact, as when people began to make the mother-in-law and stovepipe jokes. This cannon is of uncommonly fine workmanship.

The Malay peoples speak as many as 30 different dialects, but they are to be divided into three leading groups—Tagalogs, Visayas and Sulus. The Tagalogs are the particular variety with whom we are having the little discussion at present, an undersized race, inferior in everything except capacity for small sized devilry. The Visayas belong to the middle group of the Philippines, and are larger than the Tagalogs. Those who know them say they possess the capacity for steady work, which, if true, puts them far ahead of the Tagalogs.

Next there are the Sulus—that is, Mohammedans who inhabit the southern part of the islands—the Sulu archipelago. They retain the religion that was first introduced to them by the brass cannon 400 years ago, and are followers of the prophet who scorn the white man's theology. Not even Spanish priests have ever been able to bend their necks, and they are not fond of the company of white men. In government they run a shrewd show of their own, and have a sultan who was not much more than nominally tributary to Spain. It will be the pleasant task of Uncle Sam to send a couple of his regiments down there with a few rapid fire guns, just to let them know things are not as they used to be. The soldier boys would like no better fun than to go and open up the fabulously rich Sulu archipelago.

Finally, the queerest little people outside of monkey folk are certainly to be found here. They are aborigines of the islands, those who inhabited them before the Malay race, which in turn gives place to the white man, who conquered the small creatures. They are the Negritos, often called Aetas. A fall grown young Negro woman whom I know is about the size of a well grown

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Ferdinand Labori was born at Rheims in 1860 and was educated at the Lycée there. Choosing the law as his profession, he in due course enrolled himself as a student at the Ecole de Droit.

His first important case was in 1891, when he defended the miscreant Vail

GROUP OF NEGROS.

A Rebellious Subject.

Photographer—Madam, I can't give you the desired pose unless you look at that little spot on the wall.

Mrs. Rural—Never you mind about no pose. I'm not going to be took as though I was tryin' to get through a peek hole. I'm starin' straight ahead or this thing don't go through.—Exchange.



GROUP OF NEGROS.

American child of 12 years. Their eyes are fierce and wild looking, their features are flat, and their heads covered with the heaviest and most matted woolly any creature's head could support. Mentally I judge that the utmost culture that could be bestowed on them would enable them to count 50. A family of them would be a great attraction to an American circus.

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OLIVE HARPER.

TO WELCOME ★ DEWEY HOME

New York Preparing For Him a Magnificent Triumphant Arch.
Brooklyn Has Another Immense Parade on
Land and Water.

BY ANDREW DOWNS.

As the date for the arrival of Admiral Dewey at the port of New York draws near the arrangements for his reception are taking concrete form, and the magnitude of the demonstration is definitely fore-shadowed.

New York has had many notable ovations in honor of popular heroes, but its welcome to Dewey will surpass them all. Indeed, nothing on quite so large and grand a scale will have ever before been seen in this country. There will be two days of celebration, the first being set apart for a naval parade and the second for the ceremonies ashore.

It is estimated that more than 3,000,000 visitors will be added to the population of New York to greet the homecoming hero when he reaches the great Atlantic gateway in October. It goes without saying that the metropolis will be decorated as it never has been before, as the local enthusiasm over the coming event amounts almost to a mania.

Most beautiful and significant in the line of decoration will be the erection of a magnificent triumphal arch and colonnade in Madison square at the axis of Twenty-fourth street and Fifth avenue and an arch of welcome at Montague terrace, on Brooklyn Heights, overlooking the upper bay.

The arch and colonnade at Madison square will, in the opinion of the National Sculpture society, surpass anything that has before been realized for such a purpose in sculpture decoration.

The scheme was carefully worked out and was submitted to the plan and scope committee of the celebration at that committee's request by a committee of the National Sculpture society which includes the well known sculptors

will represent the right. The Return, picturing the homecoming of the victors, and Peace, where the volunteer soldiers will be shown taking up again their civil occupations.

Above these groups, on either side, the figures of the columns are to portray eight of the famous naval heroes of the country, whose names were selected by Secretary Long at the Sculpture society committee's request: John Paul Jones, for the war of the Revolution; De Witt, Hull, Perry and Macdonough of the war of 1812 and Farragut, Porter and Cushing of the civil war. These statues, standing high in the air, will be cast in heroic mold and will be from 10 to 12 feet in height.

Besides this work of triumph the plan includes the erection of a rostrum abutting upon the colonnade on its easterly side in the square between Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth streets where Admiral Dewey, President McKinley, Governor Roosevelt and the mayor of the city, with such others as may properly be there, may review the parade. For the officials it is proposed to have on the rostrum a sedan, in connection with which the coats of arms of the nation, state and city shall occupy their appropriate places over the seats of the representatives. Also in connection with the rostrum it is planned to place a sculptural composition representing the greater city, with its five boroughs.

The design for the arch at Montague terrace, on Brooklyn Heights, was also suggested by the committee of the National Sculpture society and will be constructed under its direction. The scheme is one of a triumphal colonnade to be erected at other ends of the north-

PHILOSOPHY OF FASHION.

Food For Thought In Ever Changing Styles of Dress.

(Special Correspondence.)

NEW YORK, Aug. 7.—A publisher said recently that there was a new book published every five minutes. If that is so, there must be a new fashion or design in dresses evolved every second. There is food for the philosopher in that—in fact for two kinds of philosophers—those who like to trace effect to cause and those who pay the bills without grumbling. The latter is the more useful kind, and I think the philosopher who pays the bills in the true spirit is far more valuable to humanity than the others who go pecking through the dusty records of the past and try to



FOR LARD GOWN.

fit them into the nineteenth century. Give me the philosopher who puts his hand into his pocket and pays a million dollars without a grimace thankful that it is no bigger, and satisfied to hear that bill, so that greater ones may not fall upon him.

It is so hard today that one may be pardoned for digressions. I had intended to tell you of things about other folks' clothes, but it is as the French say, top-top pour moi. Still, duty is duty, and I will take my stand upon that maxim and do my best. The heat is so great that the ink dries on my pen every short word, thus making the labor three times as great to say nothing of the angry feelings thus engendered. In fact I don't care whether anybody has any new clothes or not. So there!

Just think how one can lounge under the moon over at Coney Island, Coney the great and only, and be cool and comfortable, or, if he anywhere but just near the water, well, there was a lady who started off today for Newport with a whole trunk full of lovely things. I just hope the sun will fade them, the spray will spot them, the bushes will tear them and the dump air make them look like rags. I feel better now and will go on with my story.

Every day the largest and swiftest establishments receive orders for supplementary gowns and wraps from ladies whose wardrobes were full and running over with beautiful and costly things when they went there only a few short weeks ago. Now they are crying for more. It is said that never in the history of Newport has there been so much fine dressing as there is this season. It is like Max Erwin's song, "If you haven't any fine clothes, you needn't come around." White satin dresses covered with costly lace ruffles are worn in the street cloth of gold and silver at the dinners and other grand affairs, and jewels by the barrel full.

In many cases it is not so much the richness of the material itself, but the elaborateness of the making. There was a friend walking dress finished this week at a big house for Mrs. J. Townsend Burden. It was in three shades of blue—a sort of dusty gray blue foundation with a medium design in two much darker shades. The peculiarity consisted in the arrangement of the fullness of the skirt.

Almost all belts now, except the leather ones are shaped somewhat in front. This is decidedly pretty and does not give one that out-of-focus look at the waist some belts are wide and some very narrow, but the ladies are works of art. Mrs. Burden must have been very full of her skin, as it is said she cut out the sun when she came to the city and events.

One of the daintiest of all the summer styles is the perfume of gumpie wist. The gumpie wist is a dress of light and airy fabric, with ruffles of other fabric at the neck. These look and feel like some other kind and almost all of the other kind made in this style. There are some dainty china and china-like dresses like this. The gumpie wist is a dress of light and airy fabric, with ruffles of other fabric at the neck. These look and feel like some other kind and almost all of the other kind made in this style. There are some dainty china and china-like dresses like this.

Hats grow more and more like those of the past empire and are correspondingly picturesque. Heart-shaped buns are among the new ones. The poke with high crown and wide strings, will surely be the leader for fall, as it is now seen in all colors in the millinery shops. But just now the dainty sunbonnet has the call for outdoor sports, and even for bathing, while the sailor, with its quill and white veil, is for everything.

OLIVE HARPER

The production of war dogs increased in the United States from 279,789 tons in 1889 to 1,641,857 tons in 1898.

In eighteen of the larger cities the increase in building operations in March was 28 per cent. over March, 1898.

MISS MILVAIN'S PROUD HEART.

BY
JULIA B. FOSTER.

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A little touch of sentiment, like a finger tip laid on a sensitive plant, will call to attention the human heart. As Miss Milvain thought herself neither sensitive nor tender.

What she said was, "One whose name is Maria should live up to it."

He asked in reply: "Yes? Live up to what?"

"To Maria—to the name. Why, it's a hard name!"

"Describe to me what such a person should be."

"Temper, decidedly; hard and calculating, of course; impetuous and exacting; yes, and proud—all that."

"No good qualities?"

"A fine needlewoman, a delicate housekeeper, refined taste, discerning judgment, strong affections."

"Pretty evenly balanced. Do you know," he remarked, playing with her fan, "the name has memories for me?"

Miss Milvain had loved that name from others, as if one were steeped in the gloom of sadness and solitude, and it had no effect upon her now.

"Memories, Mr. Grote?"

"There are just two of us," he went on, "day and night, my little sister, the playmate of my boyhood. Her eyes were blue and her hair curled in ringlets about her head. She was a timid yet loving little creature, and her death left something which has come to be a perpetual absence in our small household."

"What?"

"Her name was Maria," he concluded gently.

It was then that Miss Milvain's heart softened and she sat at attention for the next hour in earnest.

For a moment she seemed to feel the pulse of her own heart, and as the words from his lips came, a woman's soul was in a tide across her own name, then swept back to her.

That very day a friend spoke to George Grote about Miss Milvain. "She's a heartless woman, I think," George and I hate to see you caught by her snubs. It's an open secret that she wants well, call it an American title."

"Thank you, but there's no danger. I know her extremely. I saw a wild horse once out on the plains that held his head just as Miss Milvain holds hers, and I admired the pose then. My mother arrives by and by, did you know?"

"Hearing out, in five minutes the friend met another and with a chuckle said: "Such a joke on Miss Milvain—did you hear? Why, Grote's mother is coming."

"How?" asked the other in stiff surprise.

"His mother. She's a plain old woman, who dresses in exorable taste and makes a batch of her grammar. Fancy Miss Milvain enduring such an acquaintance!"

Miss Milvain's endeavors to withdraw from Mr. Grote's attentions were whole-hearted and positive. Again, his mind is fixed on the impassable gulf that yawned between them, yet they were always found in each other's society. In their efforts at disengagement the skin seemed of its own accord to tighten.

"I will serve him," Miss Milvain resolved on finally.

"No, it would never be," Mr. Grote said to himself.

Finally, after several weeks of skin

wincing, they promised themselves a last parting together. At last he said mentally that he would give himself this one more and last privilege, and one had made her plans to say good-bye to him tomorrow. In a wide leghorn hat and a white dress with

black trim Miss Milvain sat at the

boat.

Miss Milvain appeared herself by

and by "I know now," she said happily to whoever wished to listen—"I know now what it is I seem to have missed all my life—it is the mother note left out of my existence. I want it to sound now long, loud and deep."

"How did it all come about?" the audience asked eagerly.

"It was just mothered into harmony," Miss Milvain replied, with what was certainly a sob. "A mother is a priceless gift, and, oh, how undeserving of this one am I! I can only show her the world, its tricks of dress and speech and manner, but she can teach me a thousand things out of her own goodness."

"Still, that wilderness out west, you know?"

"Oh, after all it's an orange grove in beautiful California," she answered, closing the conversation with a smile.

Go From Home For News.

Some of our alleged cousins across the water have strange notions regarding the methods of American courts. During the trial of a case in an Irish court recently the judge announced an adjournment. One of the counsel objected to such an adjournment and asked his lordship to take a note of the objection.

"Indeed I shall not," said his lordship. "There is a certain amount of discretion allowed to the judge, and a worm must turn some time."

"Well," said the counsel, "I saw in today's paper where a lawyer for refusing to comply with a request."

"Let them try it on here," responded his lordship. "In America, however, a judge has a great advantage, for he sits with a revolver in each hand."

Law Notes.

Pinching Flowers.

A peculiar species of climbing plant grows in Brazil. Its flowers are provided with flat, horny plates, situated above the nectar cups in the center of the blossom and which are called "pinching bodies." When an insect thrusts its proboscis into the nectar, the plates pinch it fast, and on its departure the insect must either carry off the pollen masses of the flower or leave its proboscis behind. In the former case the pollen is likely to reach and fertilize another flower; in the latter, the unfortunate insect, deprived of its proboscis, dies. Sometimes the legs, as well as the noses, of insects are found sticking in the flowers. Only the bumblebee appears to be strong enough always to escape amputation.

A Modern Tantalus.

So near, and yet so far!—New York Journal.

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M. QUAD'S RARF.

ILLUSTRATED BY C. E. TOLES.

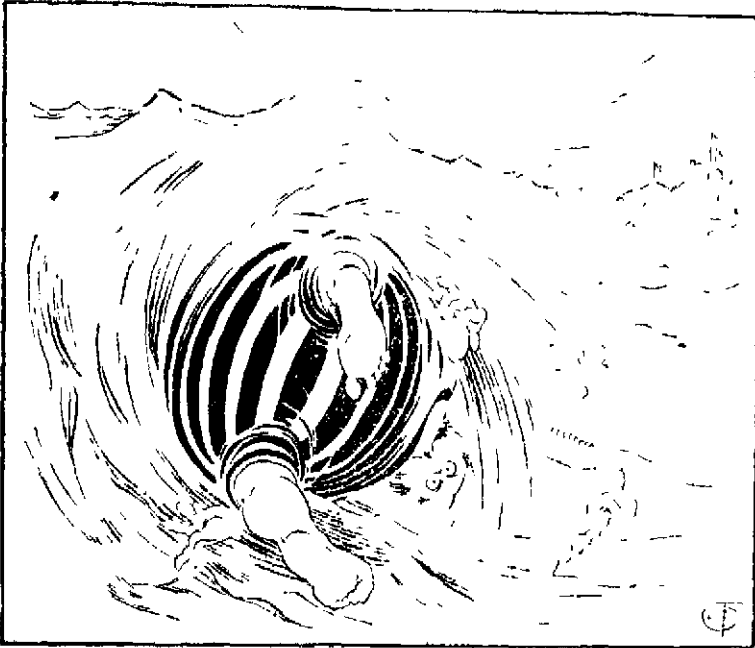
MR. BOWSER'S TRIBULATIONS.

HE BATHES IN THE SURF AND SEVERAL THINGS HAPPEN.

BY M. QUAD.

For four long weeks Mr. Bowser had been talking of a day off and a trip to the seashore, but Mrs. Bowser had betrayed no interest. While she realized that the Atlantic ocean was a good deal bigger than Mr. Bowser, she also had every reason to believe that if things didn't go just right he'd pick a fuss and make things hot. She finally consented to the trip, however, and in due time they gazed upon the wet sands and the tumbling surf and sniffed the ozone.

"By George, but this does me good—does me good!" exclaimed Mr. Bowser as he walked to and fro. "I feel as if I could swim a race with a shark and beat him by five lengths



ROLLED OVER AND OVER.

Why in the name of goodness didn't we thing to rig up and bring along a couple of bathing suits?"

"Because we don't want to bathe," she replied.

"But we do," he insisted. "It's ten years since I had a swim in the ocean, and I'm bound to try it. We can hire bathing suits, of course, and within half an hour I'll have you swimming like a frog. Hurry up and get ready."

There were about 15 iron-plated reasons why Mrs. Bowser didn't want him to tackle the Atlantic, and she claimed to have a headache, a sore throat and a chilly feeling. She also said:

"If I were you I'd let it go. You always use sea salt at home, you know."

"But I want the swim—the exhilaration of the surf," he replied. "Lands! but half an hour in there ought to take five years off of a man's life!"

It was no use for Mrs. Bowser to object. He was bound for salt water with foam on it, and as he started for a bathhouse to get a suit she began wondering how and where the row would break out.



WAS LAID ACROSS.

Mr. Bowser's appearance in a bathing suit 15 minutes later settled that question. At the bathhouse they had given a man weighing 180 pounds and as broad as a barn door a suit to fit a man who could have crawled through a knot-hole. Mr. Bowser had used hydraulic pressure to get into that suit, and he had scarcely appeared on the beach when there were shouts of:

"Who owns that elephant?" "Behold, the father of all whales!" "Whoever heard of a rhinoceros taking a bath?" "Make way for the prize porpoise!"

Mr. Bowser heard the cries, but it never occurred to him that they were directed his way. He paraded up and down the beach with folded arms for a few minutes to get ready for

his plunge, and then halted before Mrs. Bowser to say:

"This beats going a blackberrying all to pieces, and you make a great mistake in not coming in. Don't get scared if you see me half a mile beyond the surf."

Two things happened as soon as Mr. Bowser was up to his knees in water. The water was cold and he found his teeth chattering and his lips going up his back he pruned to wonder why the ocean was not steam-heated. Three or four men took advantage of his hesitation to run against him and knock him down, and as he kicked around he cut his foot on a clam-shell. He got up and

ing man, who had probably spent a year in jail for sheep-stealing and wanted revenge on somebody. What he advised was:

"See here, old haystack, you'd better sit on the sand and let the water play with your toes. If the undertow gets hold of you you'll be fish-bait in no time. You are built for a steam roller instead of a swimmer."

The men got away at once, and that meant another debit against Mrs. Bowser. It also meant that Mr. Bowser would force his way into the breakers and cut up all sorts of didos if he were drowned 10 times over at his penalty. Straight into the tumble and foam he waded and began to splash, and even when he felt the water cutting the sand from under his feet and the undertow pulling at him he looked shorewards in contempt. If any such top-shouldered, knee-sprung, one-horse man as Ajax could defy the lightning, he could. But he couldn't. The first thing he knew he was drinking painful water and gasping gurgling and choking, and then he began to see sky-rockets and to hear ghosts calling to each other, and he seemed to tumble into bed and go to sleep. But for the life-guard Mr. Bowser would have been drowned. They seized him by the ears and towed him in, and as he reached the beach other hands seized him by the neck and dragged him clear of the water.

Mrs. Bowser was wonderfully cool. At her suggestion the unconscious Mr. Bowser was stood on his head for a couple of minutes. Then a barrel was brought out and he was laid across it and rolled hither and yon. Then he was rolled around on the sand, his arms worked back and forth, and after a long 20 minutes there was a quiver of the eyelids, a gasping for breath, and a hoodlum bather yelled out:

"Hully-goe, but do old flounder is comin' back to life and to show us some new tricks!"

Mr. Bowser was lugged off to a pavilion and willing hands helped Mrs. Bowser to administer brandy, beer, whisky, sarsaparilla, soda water, pop and ginger ale by turns. By and by he recovered his senses and his interest in life returned. It took him about five minutes to figure it out and then he looked around for Mrs. Bowser. She was there, and she bent over him to tenderly inquire:

"Well, dear, are you feeling much better?"

"Was—was it a tidal wave?" he whispered in reply.

"No. You have simply been disporting in the surf."

"Ah! yes—I remember. Yes, you planned to have me drowned before your very eyes, and you conked me to go in bathing, and you—you!"

The mean-looking man who had stolen sheep and been in jail and had called Mr. Bowser an old haystack was in the group around him. He raised his hand to cut the exclamation short, and kneeling down and patting the victim's bald head in a brotherly way, he said:

"Say, old kicker, you hain't got no case. If it hadn't been for your wife here you'd be rooting the bottom of the sea three miles out. After this, when you want to do the disporting act, you'd better put on a night-gown and jump into a pan of water!"

TIME TO SETTLE UP.

"It was years ago in Chicago," said the ex-hotel clerk, "and I was at the desk at midnight when an old man who had been a guest for three or four days came walking down stairs as cool as you please, with his satchel in hand, and as he walked up to me he took out his wallet and said:

"I think I'll settle up and go. How much is it?"

"I told him and as he handed over the money he said:

"I think you ought to knock off something for the rest of the night."

"But you can go back to bed if you wish."

"But I can't, you see. The whole floor up there is on fire."

"And so it was," continued the clerk, "and the firemen had an hour of the hardest kind of work to save the building. Out of about a hundred guests I believe that old chap was the only one who squared his bill."

THAT THROBBING HEADACHE

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and strong nerves and build up your health. Easy to take. Try them. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by Dreier & Bro., druggists.

GRAND PROMOTER.

MAJOR CROFOOT ORGANIZES A BURGLAR TRUST WITH A CAPITAL OF \$10,000,000.

There was a young man with note book and pencil waiting to tackle the major as he reached his office the other morning, and an interview had scarcely been asked for when the Grand Promoter replied:

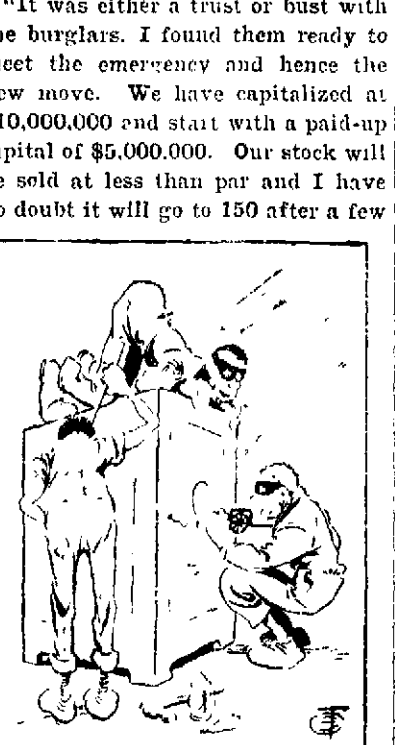
"Of course—of course. Sit right down and hear about it. It's about my latest scheme, of course—my Burglar trust. Grandest idea ever put before the public and I'm glad to have the press pick it up. Burglars have been working independent of each other and cutting prices half in two, and such proceedings must be stopped or none of them can make a decent living. What will be brought about within a month is a trust that will take in every burglar in the land and band him to schedule prices.



"SIT RIGHT DOWN."

"I have been reading up on the history of the craft," continued the major, "and I find that the burglar business began about the year 1. It would be queer enough if the industry should peter out after 1900 years of almost uninterrupted success. Imagine the astonishment of the public to read in the papers some morning that the last burglar had gone into bankruptcy and wound up business. It would produce more of a flutter than the smashing of the oil, iron and coal trusts combined. Up to the time the first trust was formed the burglar was able to hold his own and more. His work was steady and his income liberal. His account was worth having at the bank and he was a liberal patron of most of the arts. It was no trick at all for a first-class man to pay cash down for a set of tools, or to buy out a restaurant next door to a bank. The bank-vault trust, the time-lock trust, the safe trust, and half a dozen others hit the profession a hard blow. It was organization against individuals and there could be but one result. Even the machinists who made the keys, jimmies, wedges and blow-pipes formed a trust and raised prices 50 per cent. and the best crook in the country couldn't get ten days' credit."

"It was either a trust or bust with the burglars. I found them ready to meet the emergency and hence the new move. We have capitalized at \$10,000,000 and start with a paid-up capital of \$5,000,000. Our stock will be sold at less than par and I have no doubt it will go to 150 after a few



"OPPORTUNITY TO PRACTICE."

weeks. We shall follow the example of the Standard oil and other trusts and freeze out all competition. The burglar who won't take stock will be driven to day's work or to state prison. Can't beat the scheme, my dear boy—can't beat it. Some-time novel and original and it will be a money-maker from the start.

"And you can see the benefits which must follow organization and an abundance of capital. In the first place, we shall open and control a machine shop for making our own tools. This will be a saving of at

least 50 per cent. and insure better workmanship. It is only now and then, as things are now, that we have opportunity to practice on a safe lock a test new inventions for blowing open the doors of bank vaults. Having our own shop and our own workmen, we will have every facility for practice. In the second place, all work will be done under the direction of the executive board, and as this will be composed of three of the best burglars in the country, it is not too much to predict that all jobs will be brought off with neatness and dispatch. With years of experience, the best of tools and an ambition to excel, it will be strange if the shapeliest householder keeps us out or the craftiest banker gets ahead of us. We shall have men in every principal city in the land to pipe off good things for us and when the fruit is ready for picking it will be picked. Bonds, cash and jewelry will be our specialties and will be disposed of by our own agents and at a great saving over present methods.

"And as to the dividend, I can't for the life of me see how they will be less than 10 per cent. per quarter. Burglary has always been a paying business, even with individuals acting for themselves. With the work in the hands of men who have made their mark over and over again and with our facilities for disposing of the plunder at largely increased prices, the dividends can't be small. And, too, there's the criminal lawyer. Heretofore he has always set his own fee when acting in burglar cases and has often got more out of it than the plunder sold for. There will be a change in that. Our trust will employ legal advisers by the year, at a stated salary, same as all others, and there will be a saving right here of at least \$50,000 per year."

"Yes, sir, yes, sir," continued the major, as his enthusiasm increased.



"IT MAY BE NECESSARY."

"We've got a big thing and a sure thing in the Burglar trust. The announcement may astonish the public but it will soon fall into line. The men who submit to be robbed by the meat, butter, egg, sugar, coffee, tea and other trusts shouldn't cry out at the Burglar trust. We shall simply get his bundle all at once instead of in dribbles, and in each and every instance his premises will be left in as good order as possible. It would be a wiser plan for banks to leave their vault doors open and for all householders to stack up their plate and jewelry on the sidewalk every night, but we shall not demand too much at the start. I had forgotten to say, and I hope you will strongly impress it upon the public, that we shall be entirely limited to burglary. That means night work and a regular entrance on the ground floor. Any member of this trust who so far forgets his dignity as to climb a porch, descend by an air-shaft or sneak in as an agent will be summarily dealt with. There must be no lifting of overcoats or umbrellas, or carrying off of poodle dogs. Now and then it may be necessary to use a sand-bag, but if anyone is killed it will be an accident and the careless offender will be suspended for six months. And let me assure you that no embezzlers or defaulting officials will be permitted to buy stock or have a voice in the management of this trust. They must form their own association if they want to get on. Within a month we shall have the burglars of the country divided so as to cover the territory, and I believe the very first week's return will jump the stock 30 points."

"And now," continued the major, as he got up to pat the interviewer on the back and escort him to the door, "you've got all the points and can make a good thing of it. Don't cut it too short and don't overdo it. We stand or fall on our own merits and, of course, hope for the good opinion of the public. Good day to you—and go—o-d day, and don't make the mistake of mixing us up with any other trust—any trust not having wholesale robbery for its object."

ATTACHING AN ELEPHANT.

WHY A FARMER UNLOADED ONE SEIZED FOR A CIRCUS DEBT.

BY M. QUAD.

"I had furnished three tons of hay to a traveling circus," said the farmer, "and when I came to present my bill the treasurer couldn't pay it. He made promises, but I wasn't to be put off, and as the show was ready to leave town six of his creditors pooled out interests and legally attached one of the three elephants. We picked out the largest one, and though the circus people seemed to be put out about it I caught them smiling and winking at each other. The constable who served the papers had more grit than common sense. When the elephant was left on his hands he took possession, and it has



PICKED OUT THE LARGEST ONE.

always been a wonder that he wasn't killed in the act of a minute. The beast had a vile temper, and the only reason he kept quiet was because he saw some run ahead. It was decided to take him out to my farm until the case came up, and he went along as quiet as you please. We stabled him under a shed, and everything went well for three or four hours. Then the big fellow turned loose to enjoy himself. He was the first elephant I ever saw out for a vacation, and I don't care for any more such sights. The shed was thirty feet long by twenty feet wide, and he tore that down as a starter. He knew just how to go to work. The shed was supported by five posts, and he pulled them out in succession and let the roof fall flat.

"In the barnyard," continued the farmer with a smothered groan, "I had two wagons, a reaper and a cart. It didn't take the elephant five minutes to make kindling wood of them. I saw him put his tusks under one of the wagons and toss it thirty feet high, and with one little twist of his trunk he'd tear a wheel away as if

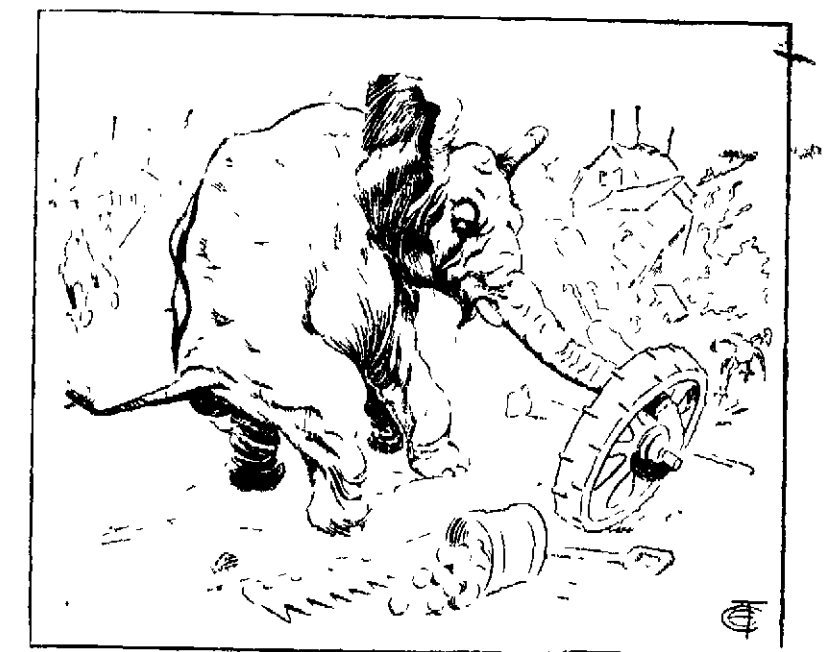


"SOME O' GRINNED."

more running after that circus. We had met the elephant and we were his'n, and we thought the payment of \$30 a mighty cheap way of getting out of it. I think I saw that same elephant in a circus seven or eight years later. At least, I saw a whopping big fellow who looked at me for a minute and then sort o' grinned and winked his left eye and seemed to want to ask me if I wanted any more buildings smashed and fruit trees pulled up for fire-wood."

LOW FIGURES, BUT NO TRADE.

"I didn't know how cheap some things were in Constantinople," said the returned tourist, "until I happened to have a few hot words with an Englishman on the street. We didn't come to blows and I guess we



"WAS STILL AT WORK."

it had been fastened with glue. It being a summer's night the barn doors stood open. There was only one horse in there, and the elephant went in there and scared him to death. He did for a fact. He never touched the horse, and yet we found the animal dead in his stall. Lord, but didn't he wreck that barn! He smashed up my fanning-mill, broke the corn-sheller to bits, and then tore down doors and pulled away beams and braces until you'd have thought a hundred firemen were at work. When he left the barn it was to make a call at the house. He smashed through the fence, tore one side off the pigpen, and upset the smoke-house and the chicken coop as if they had been paper boxes. Near the smoke-house was a cherry tree as big as my body. He wound his trunk around it and pulled it up by the roots. At the kitchen door he served an old pear tree in the same way. I expected Cures Old Sores, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Corns, all Skin Eruptions. Best File cure on earth. Only 25 cents. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by Dreier & Bro., druggists.

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CAPITAL AND LABOR.

Industrial Problem the Theme of Dr. Talmage's Sermon.

Tells How the Conflicting War Between Them May Be Ended—Lessons Drawn from Recent Strikes.

[Copyright, 1899, by Louis Klipsch.] Washington, Aug. 13. In this discourse Dr. Talmage suggests how the everlasting war between capital and labor may be brought to a happy end. The text is 1 Corinthians 12:21: "The eye cannot say unto the hand, I have no need of thee."

Fifty thousand workmen in Chicago ceasing work in one day, Brooklyn stunned by the attempt to halt its railroad cars, Cleveland in the throes of a labor agitation and restlessness among toilers all over the land have caused an epidemic of strikes, and somewhat to better things I apply the Pauline thought of my text.

You have seen an elaborate piece of machinery, with a thousand wheels and a thousand bands and a thousand pulleys, all controlled by one great water wheel, the machinery so adjusted that when you jar one part of it you jar all parts of it. Well, human society is a great piece of mechanism controlled by one great and ever revolving force—the wheel of God's providence. You harm one part of the machinery and you harm all parts. All professions, interdependent. All trades interdependent. All classes of people interdependent. Capital and labor interdependent. No such thing as independence. Does not kick Lazarus without hurting his own foot. They who threw shadrach into the furnace got their own bodies scorched. Or to come back to the figure of the text, what a strange thing it would be if the eye should say: "I despise the other members of the body. If there is anything I am disgusted with, it is with those miserable, low-lived hands. Or what if the hand should say: 'I am the boss workman of the whole physical economy. I have no respect for the other members of the body. If there is anything I despise, it is the eye, seated under the dome of the forehead, doing nothing but look.'"

I come in, and I wave the flag of truce between the two contestants, and I say: "The eye cannot say to the hand: 'I have no need of thee.'"

That brings me to the first suggestion, and that is, that labor and capital are to be brought to a better understanding by a complete canvass of the whole subject. They will be brought to peace when they find that they are identical in their interests. When one goes down, they both go down. When one rises, they both rise. There will be an equilibrium after awhile. There never has been an exception to the rule. That which is good for one class of society will be good for all, and that which is bad for one class will eventually and in time be bad for all. Every speech that labor makes against capital postpones the day of permanent adjustment. Every speech that capital makes against labor postpones the day of permanent adjustment. When capital maligns labor, it is the eye cursing the hand. When labor maligns capital, it is the hand cursing the eye. As far as I have observed, the vast majority of capitalists are successful laborers. If the capitalists would draw their glove, you would see the broken finger nail, the scar of an old blister, the stiffened finger joint. The great publishers of the country for the most part were bookbinders or typesetters on small pay. The great carriage manufacturers for the most part sandpapered wagon bodies in wheelwright shops.

While, on the other hand, in all our large manufacturing establishments you will find men working on wages who once employed 100 or 500 hands. The distance between capital and labor is not a great gulf over which is swung a Niagara suspension bridge. It is only a step, and the capitalists are crossing over to become laborers, and the laborers are crossing over to become capitalists. Would God they might shake hands while they cross. On the other hand, laborers are the highest style of capitalists. Where are their investments? In banks? No. In the railroads? No. Their nerve, their muscle, their bone, their mechanical skill, their physical health, are magnificent capital. He who has two eyes, two ears, two feet, two hands, ten fingers, has machinery that puts into nothingness carpet and screw and cotton factory and all the other implements on the planet. The capitalists were laborers, the laborers were capitalists. The sooner we understand that the better.

Again, there is to me relief to the laboring classes of this country through cooperative associations. I am not at this moment speaking of trades unions, but of that plan by which laborers put their surplus together and become their own capitalists. Instead of being dependent upon the beck of this capitalist or that capitalist, they manage their own affairs. In England and Wales there are 813 cooperative associations. They have 340,000 members. They have a capital of \$18,000,000, or what corresponds to our dollars, and they do a business annually of \$63,000,000. Thomas Brassey, one of the foremost men in the British parliament, on the subject says: "Cooperation is the one and the only relief for the laboring populations. This is the path," he says, "by which they are to come up from the hand to the mouth style of living to reap the rewards and the honors of our advanced civilization." Lord Derby and John Stuart Mill, who gave half their lives to the study of the labor question, believed in cooperative institutions. The cooperative institution formed in Troy, N. Y., stood long enough to illustrate the fact that great good might come of such an institution if it were rightly carried on and mightily developed.

"But," says some one, "haven't these institutions sometimes been a failure?" Yes. Every great movement has been a failure at some time. Application of

the steam power a failure, electro-telegraphy a failure, railroading a failure, but now the chief successes of the world.

"But," says some one, "why talk of surplus being put by laborers into cooperative associations, when the vast multitude of toilers in this country are struggling for their daily bread and have no surplus?" I reply: Put into my hand the money spent by the laboring classes of America for rum and tobacco, and I will establish cooperative associations in all parts of the land, some of them mightier than any financial institutions of the country. We spend in this country over \$100,000,000 every year for tobacco. We spend over \$1,500,000,000 directly or indirectly for rum. The laboring classes spend their share of this money. Now, suppose the laboring man who has been expending his money in those directions should just add up how much he has expended during these past years and then suppose that that money was put into a cooperative association and then suppose he should have all his friends in toil, who had made the same kind of expenditure, do the same thing, and that should be added up and put into a cooperative association. And then take all that money expended for overdrugs and overstyle and overlying on the part of toiling people in order that they may appear as well as persons who have more income—gather that all up, and you could have cooperative associations all over this land.

I am not saying anything now about trades unions. You want to know what I think of trades unions. I think they are most beneficial in some directions, and they have a specific object and in this day, when there are vast monopolies—a thousand monopolies concentrating the wealth of the people into the possession of a few men, unless the laboring men of this country and all countries band together they will go under. There is a lawful use of a trade union, but then there is an unlawful use of a trade union. If it means sympathy in time of sickness, if it means finding work for people when they are out of work, if it means the improvement of the financial, the moral or the religious condition of the laboring classes, that is all right. Do not artists band together in an art union? Do not singers band together in Handel and Haydn societies? Do not newspaper men band together in press clubs? Do not ministers of religion band together in conferences and associations? There is not in all the land a city where clergymen do not come together, many of them once a week, to talk over affairs. For these reasons you should not blame labor guilds. When they are doing their legitimate work, they are most admirable, but when they come around with drum and flag and drive people off from their toil, from their scaffolding, from their factories, then they are nihilistic, then they are communistic, then they are barbaric, then they are a curse. If a man wants to stop work, let him stop work, but he cannot stop me from work.

But now suppose that all the laboring classes banded together for beneficent purposes in co-operative association under whatever name they put their means together. Suppose they take the money that they waste in rum and tobacco and use it for the elevation of their families, for the education of their children, for their moral, intellectual and religious improvement, what a different state of things we would have in this country and they would have in Great Britain!

Do you not realize the fact that men work better without stimulants? You say, "Will you deny the laboring men this help which they get from strong drink, borne down as they are by many anxieties and exhausting work?" I would deny them nothing that is good for them. I would deny them strong drink, if I had the power, because it is damaging to them. My father said: "I became a temperance man in early life because I found that in the harvest field, while I was naturally weaker than the other men, I could hold out longer than any of them. They took stimulants and I took none."

Everybody knows they cannot endure great fatigue—men who indulge in stimulants. All our young men understand that. When they are preparing for the regatta or the ball club or the athletic wrestling, they abstain from strong drink. Now, suppose all this money that is wasted were gathered together and put into co-operative institutions. Oh, we would have a very different state of things from what we have now!

A clergyman in Iowa told me that his church and the entire neighborhood had been ruined by the fact that the people mortgaged their farms in order to go down to the Philadelphia centennial in 1876. First, one family would go, then another family, and finally it was not respectable not to go to the centennial at Philadelphia, and they mortgaged their farms. The church and the neighborhood ruined in that way. Now, between such fools and pauperism there is only a very short step. In time of prosperity prepare for adversity. Yet how many there are who drive on the verge of the precipice and at the least touch of accident or sickness over they go. Ah, my friends, it is not right, it is not honest! He that provideth for his own, and especially those of his own household, is worse than an infidel. A man has no right to live in luxury and have all comforts and all brightness around him, taking his family with him at that rate—everything bright and beautiful and luxurious, until he stumbles against a tombstone and falls in and they all go to the poorhouse. That is not common honesty. I am no advocate of skinflint saving. I abhor it. But I plead for Christian providence. There are some people who are disgusted if they see anything like economy, such as a man might show in turning down the gas in the parlor when he goes out. There are families actually embarrassed if you ring their doorbell before they have the hall lighted. There are people who apologize if you surprise them at the table. Now, it is mean or it is magnificent to save just according to what

you save for. If it is for the miserly hoarding of it, then it is despicable, but if it means better education for your children, if it means more house help for your wife when she is not strong enough to do much work, if it means that the day of your death shall not be a horror beyond all endurance because it is to throw your family into disruption and annihilation and the poorhouse, then it is magnificent if it is to avoid all that.

Again I remark, great relief is to come for the laboring classes of this country by appreciation on the part of employers that they had better take their employees into their confidence. I can see very easily, looking from my standpoint, what is the matter. Employers, seeing the employer in seeming prosperity, do not know all the straits, all the hardships, all the losses, all the annoyances. They look at him and they think: "Why, he has it easy, and we have it hard." They do not know that at that very moment the employer is at the last point of desperation to meet his engagements.

I know a gentleman very well who has over 1,000 hands in his employ. I said to him some years ago when there was great trouble in the labor market: "How are you getting on with your men?" "Oh," he said, "I have no trouble." "Why," I said, "have not you had any strikes?" "Oh, no," he said, "I never had any trouble." "What plan do you pursue?" He said: "I will tell you. All my men know every year just how matters stand. Every little while I call them together and say: 'Now, boys, last year I made so much; this year I made less; so you see I cannot pay as much as I did last year. Now, I want to know what you think I ought to have as a percentage out of this establishment and what wages I ought to give you. You know I put all my energy in this business, put all my fortune in it and risked everything. What do you really think I ought to have and you ought to have?' By the time we come out of that consultation we are unanimous. There never has been an exception. When we prosper, we all prosper together; when we suffer, we all suffer together, and my men would die for me." Now, let all employers be frank with their employees. Take them into your confidence. Let them know just how matters stand. There is an immense amount of common sense in the world. It is always safe to appeal to it.

I remark, again, great relief will come to the laboring classes of this country through the religious rectification of it. Labor is honored and rewarded in proportion as a community is Christianized. Why is it that our smallest coin in this country is a penny, while in China it takes a half dozen pieces of coin or a dozen to make one of our pennies in value, so the Chinese carry the cash, as they call it, like a string of beads around the neck? We never want to pay less than a penny for anything in this country. They must pay that which is worth only the sixth part or the twelfth part of a penny. Heathenism and iniquity and infidelity depress everything. The Gospel of Jesus Christ elevates everything. How do I account for this? I account for it with the plainest philosophy. The religion of Jesus Christ is a democratic religion. It tells the employer that he is a brother to all the operatives in the establishment—made by the same God, to live in the same dust and to be saved by the same supreme mercy. It does not make the slightest difference how much money you have, you cannot buy your way into the kingdom of Heaven. If you have the grace of God in your heart you will enter Heaven. So you see it is a democratic religion. Saturate our populations with this gospel, and labor will be respectful, labor will be rewarded, labor will be honored, capital will be Christian in all its behavior, and there will be higher tides of thrift set in.

Let me say a word to all capitalists: Be your own executors. Make investments for eternity. Do not be like some of those capitalists I know who walk around among their employees with a supercilious air or drive up to the factory in a manner which seems to indicate they are the autocrat of the universe, with the sun and moon in their vest pockets, chiefly anxious when they go among laboring men not to be touched by the greasy or smeared hand and have their broadcloth injured. Be a Christian employer. Remember those who are under your charge are bone of your bone and flesh of your flesh, that Jesus Christ died for them and that they are immortal. Divide up your estates, or portions of them, for the relief of the world before you leave it. Do not get out of the world like that man who died in New York leaving in his will \$400,000, yet giving how much for the church of God, how much for the alleviation of human suffering? He gave some money a little while before he died. That was well, but in all this will of \$400,000 how much? One million? No. Five hundred thousand? No. One hundred thousand? No. Two cents? No. One cent? No. These great cities groaning in anguish, nations crying out for the bread of everlasting life. A man in a will giving \$400,000 and not one cent to God! It is a disgrace to our civilization. Or, as illustrated in a letter which I have concerning a man who departed this life leaving between \$5,000,000 and \$8,000,000. Not one dollar was left, this writer says, to comfort the aged workmen and workwomen, not one dollar to educate and instruct the hundreds of pale children who stifled their childish growth in the heat and clamor of his factory. Is it strange that the curse of the children of toil follows such ingratitude? How well could one of his many millions have been disbursed for the present and the future benefit of those whose hands had woven literally the fabric of the dead man's princely fortune. O capitalists of the United States, be your own executors! Be a George Peabody, if need be, on a small scale. God has made you a steward. Discharge your responsibility.

My word is to all laboring men in this country: I congratulate you at your brightening prospects. I congratulate you on the fact that you are getting your representatives at Albany, at Harrisburg and at Washington. I have only to mention such a man of the past as Henry Wilson, the shoemaker; as Andrew Johnson, the tailor; as Abraham Lincoln, the boatman. The living illustrations easily occur to you. This will go on until you have representatives at all the headquarters, and you will have full justice. Mark that. I congratulate you also at the opportunities for your children. I congratulate you that you have to work and that when you are dead your children will have to work. I congratulate you also on your opportunities for information. Plato paid \$1,500 for two books. Jerome ruined himself financially by buying one volume of "Origines." What vast opportunities for intelligence for you and your children! A workman goes along by the show window of some great publishing house, and he sees a book that costs five dollars. He says: "I wish I could have that information. I wish I could raise five dollars for that costly and beautiful book." A few months pass on, and he gets the value of that book for 25 cents in a pamphlet. There never was such a day for the workmen of America as this day and the day that is coming.

I also congratulate you because your work is only prefatory and introductory. You want the grace of Jesus Christ, the Carpenter of Nazareth. He toiled Himself, and He knows how to sympathize with all who toil. Get His grace in your heart, and you can sing on the scaffolding amid the storm, in the shop shoving the plane, in the mine pouncing the crowbar, on shipboard climbing the ratlines. He will make the drops of sweat on your brow glittering pearls for the eternal coronet. Are you tired? He will rest you. Are you sick? He will give you help. Are you cold? He will wrap you in the mantle of His love. Who are they before the throne? "Ah," you say, "their hands were never called into being." Yes, they were. You say: "Their feet were never blistered with the long journey." Yes, they were, but Christ raised them to that high eminence. Who are these? These are they that came out of great tribulation and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb. That for every Christian workingman and for every Christian workingwoman will be the beginning of eternal holiday.

Victorian Autographs.

The duchess of St. Albans owns what is probably the most interesting collection of Victorian autographs in the world. Besides the royal family and the nobility represented, there are words especially contributed by Tennyson, Browning, Gladstone, John Bright and Chamberlain, and verse written exclusively for the duchess by the best-known verse-makers of the day.

An End Without Means.

Hash affords us an example of an end without means.—Chicago Daily News.

NOTES OF REFORM.

The saloon is the devil's polishing room, where the finishing touches are given. Man is then ready for any crime.—The Sling.

Saloons are sin and disease breeders, but, while our board of health tacks up notices of contagious disease the board of excise tacks up a license to sell drunkenness. The Editor.

"Christendom is saloonism, and 95 per cent. of made church members are on the pay roll of the drink—as gaugers, collectors, store-keepers or silence-keepers." John G. Woolley.

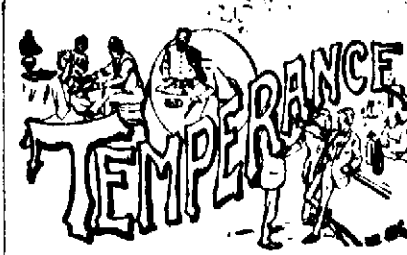
Over one million of the best of God's creatures entered upon the alcoholic short-line road to the pit in the last ten years. The road is still open with over 200,000 depots in the United States.—Union Gospel News.

The late Lord Derby, in estimating the political forces in the country, once said: "Nothing could be more foolish than to estimate the power of temperance reformers by their numerical strength, as they are moral reformers, whose earnestness and enthusiasm cannot be tabulated by figures."

A Voice to Young Men.

Mrs. T. B. Walker, of Minneapolis, selected 30 of the leading business firms of that city and addressed personal letters to the head of each firm. The idea of all was the same, viz.: "Is there room in your line of business for an exceptionally capable young man, who has every qualification for business except that out of hours he drinks in moderation with his friends?" In five days she had answers from every man but one, who was out of the city, and replied later. In five days those 30 men had responded each for himself and without knowledge of the others, and all the same story. Not one had any time or use for men in their business who drank.

At the twenty-sixth national convention of Charities and Corrections, held in Cincinnati a few days since, an address was made by George Torrence, of Pontiac, Ill., superintendent of the state reformatory, on "The Relation of the Cigarette to Crime." After reciting his own experience with boys coming to his institution, Mr. Torrence said: "I am sure cigarettes are destroying and making criminals of more of them than the saloons." In his reformatory there are 218 boys. Of 63, averaging 12 years of age, 58 were cigarette smokers. Of 133, averaging 14 years of age, 125 were cigarette smokers. Of 82, averaging 15 years, 73 were cigarette smokers. This demonstrates that 92 per cent. of the whole number were cigarette fiends at the time of committing crimes for which they were committed to the reformatory. The general discussion developed a similar experience with others connected with reformatories for boys.—Presbyterian.



A HONEYMOON INCIDENT.

Saloon Robs a Young Woman of Her Husband and Him of His Manhood.

A happy young couple, married only the night before, came to Holyoke last Tuesday morning from Easthampton to spend their honeymoon. They arrived at the depot and the husband, excited himself a few minutes to go and get a back to take them up-town to a hotel.

As soon as he gets outside of the depot he faces one of these man-traps, a saloon. He perhaps says to himself: "I'll just step in here and get a glass of beer." He goes in and gets a glass, and that is so tempting, he thinks he will have another, and he takes another, and another, and another, and before he realizes it he is drunk.

He has forgotten all about the bride and the marriage altar the evening before, when he promised to "love her comfort her, honor and keep her." Now she walks nervously and anxiously up and down the depot platform, every moment expecting her husband to return. She waits hour after hour throughout that long day doubtless to her the longest of all her life. But where is he? Oh, he is drunk! Sleeping off the effects of his liquor in the police station!

Toward the next morning he begins to sober off and to wake up. The first glimmerings of light begin to stream in through the grated windows. He looks around, but somehow everything looks strangely new and unfamiliar. He says to himself: "Where am I?"



"MY GOD! WHAT HAS BECOME OF HER?"

Am I dreaming? Oh, no, he is not dreaming. Would that it were only a dream. As he comes to himself more and more he tries to account for his presence in that strange place.

Very dimly he remembers going into a certain saloon near the depot and taking several drinks, and then starting back to the depot, but he felt so tired and sleepy that he thought he would just sit down on the curbstone and rest a minute, but before he knew it he was asleep, dreaming of the happy home to be established as soon as he returned home from the honeymoon, and of the lovely bride who was to move about as a queen in the little palace of a home. But while so sweetly dreaming, he is suddenly aroused by a harsh shaking up. He opens his eyes, and looking up he sees a policeman who says: "Wake up, here." He sees a patrol wagon drive up near, but without really appreciating it he is shoved into the wagon and taken to the police station to spend the night.

All this comes faintly back to his mind and suddenly he thinks of his bride left in the Boston & Maine depot the morning before, and he cries out in his anguish: "My God! what has become of her?" He feels so mortified that he has no face to meet her again, and he vows that when out of there he will run away; and so he did, for the Transcript told us that as soon as he was freed \$5 he cleared out, and they had lost all trace of him. The bride waited all day at the depot and in the evening her actions attracted the attention of the station agent, who asked her trouble, and she told him her story, and he advised her to look for him up-town.

So she tramped the streets of Holyoke looking for her husband till late at night, when she went to a hotel, not to sleep all night, but to weep all night. And as soon as the depot was open Wednesday morning she was there, waiting and watching for her husband to come. But while she waited, Officer Griffin, who had heard of her sad story the night before and had been looking for him, came up and told her that her husband had been arrested and fined for drunkenness. The young wife, when she heard this, was astonished. She started out to find him, but her efforts were unsuccessful, and she had to go back to Easthampton and resume her single life again.—Rev. O. Miller, in National Advocate.

Protest Against Drink Evil. Delegates of the Dutch Reformed church assembled in Pretoria, South Africa, for the purpose of protesting against the drink evil, which was declared to be undermining the national character, and affecting Boers as well as natives. A deputation afterwards waited upon the president and urged the strict enforcement of the law.

Would Bring Heaven on Earth. If I had an eucharist's wand, and could destroy the desire for strong drink in the people of England, we should see our taxes reduced by millions sterling. We should see our jails and workhouses empty. We should see more lives saved in 12 months than are consumed in a century of bitter and savage war.—Joseph Chamberlain.

A DRUMMER'S EXPERIENCE.

Lost a Customer by Refusing to Drink, But Saved His House from Heavy Loss.

For 18 years I was a drummer. My territory was in all of the southern states, and I traveled through them all. In one of the largest cities in these states I had a good customer to whom I sold many large bills. The buyer of this house was a man who drank regularly and very often.

On one trip I went in to see this buyer, and he sent the stock clerk to see how many cases of my goods were needed. When told, he ran his arm in mine and walked out of the office and up the street to an alley talking all the time about business, and then down the alley to the back door of a barroom. When he struck the alley I saw his object, and said: "If the Lord will help me now, I will not break my rule." When we got within ten feet of the door of the accused house I stopped, and, looking at my customer (for he certainly was not my friend), I said: "I don't drink anything; no use my going in there." He looked at me, and said: "Come on and take a drink." I replied: "No, I don't drink." "Take a cigar, then." "No, I don't go in barrooms at all." He stopped and looked me squarely in the face, and took his arm out of mine and went in. He soon came out, and we walked back to his office, but he didn't arm me back nor speak a word to me. When we got into the office again I took out my order book as though nothing had happened, and said, politely: "How many cases shall I put down?" "None," said he. "I don't want any." I answered: "All right, sir; we have a surplus on hand at all times, and when you want any of our goods we will be pleased to have your order," and bade him good day. This was Saturday. I remained over in the city until Monday. Sunday morning I went to church, as was my habit, and when the collection was taken up who should I see passing the plate my way but this buyer whom I had offended the day before. I don't know whether he recognized me or not, but I knew him, and was told that he had been an officer in that church 20 years.

Now for the application. This man of whom I speak was a full partner in the house, which was rated at \$200,000. I lost the custom of this house. It failed in about two years after this for over \$500,000, but did not get my house for a cent. Since that time this man has gone down the hill, until to-day he is a complete whisky wreck. He is very poor, and has but few of the necessities of life, and has to work very hard to make both ends meet. His head is now white, and his steps feeble and tottering. I never see that man that this incident doesn't come up in my mind. My employer commended me for what I did, and retained me in his service for 12 years. If it had not been for whisky this man would be well to-day, and have plenty to start all his children and grandchildren in life.—Nashville Christian Advocate.

THREE BEERS A DAY.

A New York Pastor Figures Out What Their Value Would Bring Into the Home.

Rev. A. J. Kerr, pastor of the Broome Street Tabernacle, New York, has preached a series of special sermons on consecutive Sunday evenings, in promotion of temperance. In connection with it he has distributed circulars in English and Italian very widely through the Fourteenth ward. An almost incredible statement is the basis of the circular:

Men of the Fourteenth Ward, Look at This.

Three beers a day for one year would bring into your home:

- 1 Barrel of flour,
- 50 Pounds of sugar,
- 20 Pounds of cornstarch,
- 10 Pounds of macaroni,
- 10 Quarts of beans,
- 4 Twelve-pound hams,
- 1 Bushel sweet potatoes,
- 3 Bushels Irish potatoes,
- 10 Pounds of coffee,
- 10 Pounds of raisins,
- 10 Pounds of rice,
- 20 Pounds of crackers,
- 100 Bars of soap,
- 3 Twelve-pound turkeys,
- 5 Quarts of cranberries,
- 10 Bunches of celery,
- 10 Pounds of prunes,
- 4 Dozen oranges,
- 25 Good beefsteaks.

But this is not all; there would be in one pocket of the working man's trousers a five-dollar bill marked "A new dress for mother," and in another pocket a ten-dollar bill marked "To buy shoes for the children." We could hardly believe the statement, and submitted it to an expert in these particulars, who made the calculation, and found that it was within bounds.—Christian Advocate.

Candle Power Light.

A light of one candle power can be plainly seen at a distance of one mile, and one of three candle power at two miles.

White Fruit House
PRICES FOR 1899.

1898 is gone and with it much of the doubts and fears of the business world. Things can get no worse. Since the war everything has a tendency to go up. A great many goods are low, and they cut not 40 any lower, so it is a Time of Coffee and Sugar.

Coffee is Down 3c per Pound—This Makes a Reduction During the Year of 4c per pound.

We now make a specialty of roasting our best Java Coffee here at home, and in this way our customers receive a much fresher roast than in packages. Besides, you can see what you are buying, as it is loose and not in packages. It is quite a saving to our customer and a much better article.

Our best Roasted Java, 12c lb.
Brazil in Packages, 10c lb.
Levering in packages, 12c lb.
Young Hyson, green, 25c lb.
Rich Mocha, green, 25c lb., roasted, 31c lb.

Sugars Down 1-2c Per Pound.

Extra Yellow C, 44c
Coffee A, 3c
Fine Granulated, 54c
Cup Load, 54c
Best Powdered, 6c.

Teas.

The Tea market in all grades has been advanced 10c, on account of the War tax, fortunately we had a large supply before the advance came and continue to sell to our customers at our regular old prices.

Our method of dealing in Teas like other goods, is to buy large quantities from Importers and sell direct to customers, thereby saving the dealer's profit of 10c to 20c lb. This is the surest way of getting the best quality and lowest prices.

Young Hyson, green, 25c
Young Hyson, extra good, 30c
Very best Young Hyson, 35c
Japan Tea, 40c, and best, 30c lb.

Canned Goods—Home Pack and California.

Tomatoes and Corn had a very lax season last year, and the prices are very low.
Tomatoes, 3c
Corn, 7c
Early June Brand Corn, 10c
Best Baltimore Pea Peaches, 3c
Early June Peas, 3c
California White Peaches, 15c
California Apples, 15c
California Fruit, 15c

Dried Fruits—Domestic and California.

California Raisins, best, 4c
California Apples, extra, 7c
California Apples, 2c
California Prunes, 6c and 10c
California Peaches, 15c
Exported Apples, 10c
Domestic Apples, 3c
Pitted Cherries, 10c
No. 1 Raspberries, 15c
Best Blackberries, 3c
Zante Currants, 7c

Fish.

Family White Fish, 1 lb., \$1.60
Extra White Fish, 1 lb., \$1.50
No. 1 White Fish, 1 lb., \$1.40
Mackerel, 1 lb., \$1.25
Lobster Homing, 2c each
Best Mackerel, 1 lb., \$2.10
Scotch Homing, 2c, \$1.10
Holland Homing, 2c, \$1.10
Best Cod Fish, 1 lb., \$1.10
Summer Cured Cod Fish, 1 lb., 7c

Maple Syrup, Other Syrups and New Orleans Molasses.

Maple Syrup, per gallon, 75c
Lard or Maple Syrup in bottles, 35c
Golden Drops, per gallon, 25c
New Orleans Molasses, gal., 15c
Best New Orleans, gal., 35c
No. 1 Sorghum, gal., 35c

Oils—Harnes, Neatsfoot, Linseed and Machine.

Harnes Oil, 2c gallon
Neatsfoot Oil, 10c gallon
Fish Oil, 40c gallon
Machine Oil, dark, 20c gallon
Machine Oil, light, 20c gallon
Lard Oil, raw, 50c gallon
Lard Oil, 1 lb., 50c gallon

Cheap Sugar Has Made Cheap Candy.

Pure Stick, per lb., 3c
Pure French Malted, 7c lb
French Malted, 12c lb
Gum Drops, 5c lb
This is the lowest candies have ever been sold at in the history of the trade.

Fine Cut and Plug Tobacco, Cigars, Etc.

Fine Cut, good, 3c
Fine Cut, extra, 4c
Plug Cut, 1 lb., 25c
Village Prince, 5c per box
Artistic Cigars, 6c per box
Empire, \$1.20 per box
Bon Bons, extra, 10c lb
Bon Bon Fruit, 25c lb
Cinnamon Prince, 10c lb
Peppermint Lozenges, 10c lb
Plug, Battle Ax, 10c lb
Plug, Horse Shoe, 10c lb
Plug, J. T., 10c lb
Smoking Tobacco, 10c lb
Sweet Cigars, 10c lb
Mail Potch, per package, 5c

Wines and Liquors for Medical Use Only.

Domestic Wines are extremely low this season.
Kelley Is and Chateau, 20c gallon
Lard or Maple Syrup in bottles, 35c
Kelley Island Sherry, 20c gallon
German Kneimel, 10c gallon
German Kneimel, bottles, 60c
California Angelica, 30c gallon
California Benedictine, 30c gallon
Wines in bottles, 25c and 30c bottle
Whiskies, new, \$1.40 and \$1.25 gallon
Whiskies, old, \$1.40 and \$1.25 gallon

Carpets, Matting, Linoleums, Window Shades and Floor Oil Cloths.

We have a large line and nice assortment of Oil Cloths, Carpets and Window Shades. We keep all grades and prices. Our whole corner store is devoted to these goods so you can always find a good display at low prices.
Window Shades, 40c, 50c each
Window Shades, extra, 55c each
Window Shades, best, 60c each
Lard or Maple Syrup in bottles, 35c
Lard or Maple Syrup in bottles, 35c
Lard or Maple Syrup in bottles, 35c
Lard or

ESTABLISHED 1833.

FORT WAYNE, IND., SATURDAY, AUG. 19, 1899.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

ORDERS TO MOVE.

THIRTY-FIRST REGIMENT TO GO
TO MANILA.

LEAVE FORT THOMAS AT ONCE

WILL SAIL AS SOON AS THE
TRANSPORTS ARE READY.

FORT WAYNE BOYS WILL GO

LIEUT. J. B. FONNER IS AN
OFFICER.

Washington, Aug. 19.—The follow-
ing dispatch was today sent by the
adjutant general to the commanding
officers of the Twenty-seventh, Thirty-
first and Thirty-fourth volunteer
regiments of infantry:

"Orders of today will direct that
your regiment be placed on route for
San Francisco as soon as transportation
can be provided by the quarter-
master general. On arrival at San
Francisco your regiment will go into
camp at the Presidio, and its instruc-
tions in target practice, etc., contin-
ued until transports are ready to
take your command to Manila. Ac-
knowledge receipt with any remarks
you may have to make for the infor-
mation of the war department."

The Twenty-seventh regiment is at
Camp Mendenhall, the Thirty-first at Fort
Thomas, Ky., the Thirty-fourth at
Fort Logan, Col.

The quartermaster's department
today directed that the Glenogle and
Tacoma, of the Northern Pacific
steamship line, be chartered for car-
rying troops to Manila. The Glenogle
will carry 800 and the Tacoma
650 men.

Orders were issued from the war
department today placing all majors,
captains and lieutenants appointed
for the new regiments on recruiting
duty. They will assist the nearest
recruiting officers for a period of
about one week and will then conduct
their recruits to the rendezvous. The
first ten regiments of volunteers are
complete and there is a surplus of
about 2,000 men for the regiments
in the Philippines and the next ten
being raised. The enlistments yester-
day were 230, making a total of
14,635.

Speaking of the orders issued to-
day to the three regiments to pro-
ceed to San Francisco General Corbin
said that not only would the
other regiments follow soon, but the
ten recently ordered would be sent
to Manila as soon as they could be
organized.

The Thirty-first regiment of volun-
teers, included in the orders men-
tioned in the foregoing dispatch, was
organized at Fort Thomas, Ky., near
Cincinnati, where it is now stationed.
The Thirty-first has been heavily re-
cruited from Northwestern Indiana
and a very large number of Fort
Wayne and other Allen county boys
who saw service in the Twenty-
eighth battery and the One Hundred
and Fifty-seventh infantry regi-
ment last year have enlisted at the
recruiting station in this city and
are now with that regiment. Lieut. J.
B. Fonner, of former Company G,
One Hundred and Fifty-seventh,
holds a commission as first lieuten-
ant in the Thirty-first. The regi-
ment will probably leave Fort
Thomas as soon as railway transpor-
tation to San Francisco can be se-
cured.

NAVIGATOR WAS CARELESS.

Manila, Aug. 19.—6 p. m.—The
board appointed to examine into the
causes of the grounding of the United
States cable ship Hooker, which re-
cently went ashore near the mouth of
Corredor harbor, at the entrance of
Manila bay, finds that the accident
occurred in daylight, on a reef shown
on the chart, and that there were evi-
dences of carelessness on the part of
the navigators of the vessel. The
cable instruments and other property
have been removed from the Hooker
and the cable is now being removed.
If no storm intervenes hopes are en-
tertained that the vessel may be
hoisted off and repaired. Her hull is
badly torn by the coral reef on
which she struck.

LITTLE GIRL HURT.

Elsie Wieland, a 4-year-old girl,
met with a severe accident on West
Main street this morning. The lit-
tle one's parents live over Chris-
tiansen's saloon, on West Main
street, and this morning about 10
o'clock Elsie was sitting on the curb
in front of her home as a farmer
drove past with a team. The team
was very close to the curb and the
front foot of one of the horses struck

the child on the temple and knocked
her senseless. She was carried to her
home and Dr. C. B. Steuten dressed
the injury, which is not considered
dangerous, although quite painful to
the little girl.

THIS IS "VENETIAN NIGHT."

A large number of Fort Wayne
people will leave for Rome City at
5:45 this evening to participate in
the water carnival or "Venetian
Night" to be given this evening. Ex-
tensive preparations have been made
for the event, and the City band will
add its splendid melody to the occa-
sion.

ENLISTED TODAY.

Today's enlistments at the local re-
cruiting office were Joseph E. Faulk-
ner, of Hoagland, who goes to the
engineering corps, and Odie Smith,
of Huntington, who volunteered for
the infantry. Smith was a member
of the One Hundred and Sixtieth
regiment.

EMPEROR'S BILLS FAIL.

Berlin, Aug. 19.—The lower house
of the Prussian diet today rejected
the entire canal bill by a vote of 225
to 63, forty-three members abstain-
ing from voting. The bill for the
Dortmund-Rhine canal alone was re-
jected by a vote of 205 to 134, three
of the members abstaining from vot-
ing.

FOUR WERE KILLED.

Traverse City, Mich., Aug. 19.—A
threshing engine blew up yesterday
afternoon about five miles from En-
pire, instantly killing Lyman E. Pil-
beam, engineer; Archie Auton, hand
cutter, and Robert Newhew, feeder.
William Gilbert was terribly injured
and will probably die. The cause of
the explosion is unknown.

TO HELP PORTO RICANS.

Washington, Aug. 19.—Among the
contributions for the Porto Rico storm
sufferers received at the war depart-
ment today were from President Mc-
Kinley \$250; Vice-President Hobart,
\$250; Secretary Root, \$250; William
Barbour, New York, \$250; August
Belmont, New York, \$250. A letter
has been received from the mer-
chants' association of New York say-
ing that \$10,000 had been collected
for Porto Rico.

GOLD CERTIFICATES.

Washington, Aug. 19.—The call
for gold certificates in exchange for
gold coin, according to the last re-
ports, amounts to \$20,821,800. The
estimated amount of additional with-
drawals not yet reported is \$2,000,-
000.

BARN WAS BURNED.

Wednesday night the barn of Gus-
tave Lauer, in Lafayette township,
was totally destroyed by fire, to-
gether with all its contents. Sponta-
neous combustion is assigned as the
cause. The loss is \$500; insured in
the Farmers' Mutual of Allen county.

LOCAL NEWS.

C. W. Burket, of Warsaw, is in the
city today on a business trip.

Mr. and Mrs. V. F. Plow, of Durges,
Mich., are visiting friends for a few
days.

Miss Lena Terry has as her guest
Miss Agatha Hunter, of Hunter-
town.

Mr. and Mrs. Fisher and children,
of Massillon, Ohio, are visiting
friends over Sunday.

Miss Bessie Hunter, of Hunter-
town, is the guest of the Misses Edna
and Agnes Beaver, of Lakeside.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hammond
returned last evening from a pleasant
visit with friends in Milwaukee.

August Lang, of the Adams Ex-
press company's offices at Chicago, is
visiting his parents on South Cal-
houn street.

Mrs. Miller, wife of Dr. J. E. Miller,
will return from Petoskey this even-
ing, where she has been spending the
past few weeks.

The young people of the West
Creighton Avenue Church of Christ
will give a lawn social at the home
of C. A. Smith, on South Wayne ave-
nue Tuesday evening.

Nelson street is being improved
rapidly. The dirt taken from Brack-
enridge and Lavina streets is being
hauled to Nelson, and when graded
to a proper width it will be one of
the pretty streets of the west end.

Several scores of Fort Wayne people
will go to Rome City tonight to see
John Mohr's Venetian parade on Syl-
van lake. Every available boat has
been leased, and one Fort Wayne
dealer said today that all the deco-
rations in the city had been sold to
persons who would have boats in the
parade this evening. The excu-
sion leaves at 5:45 this afternoon and
returning will leave Rome City at
10:45.

RELEASE JIMINEZ.

GENERAL BROOKE ORDERED IT
TO BE DONE.

ARRESTED AT CIENFUEGOS

GENERAL WILSON ORDERED
THE DETENTION.

CAUSES COMMENT IN HAVANA

FIGHTING REPORTED IN THE
DOMINICAN REPUBLIC.

Havana, Aug. 19.—It is asserted
that the arrest of General Juan Isidro
Jiminez, the aspirant to the presi-
dency of Santo Domingo, who was
captured on board a steamer at Cien-
fuegos, yesterday, just as the steam-
er was about leaving the port, was
not caused by orders from Havana
but was effected through the orders
of Gen. James H. Wilson, govern-
or of the department of Mantanzas and
Santa Clara.

Immediately upon learning of the
arrest Major General Brooke, govern-
or general of Cuba, gave orders for
the release of the prisoner. The ac-
tion of General Wilson in ordering
the arrest of Jiminez causes much
comment. The present plans of Jimi-
nez are not known. Having seized
the steamer of which he had taken
passage, he will probably return to
Havana.

Commenting on the arrest, the Di-
ario de La Marina says that the mayor
and police of Cienfuegos refused to
carry out the orders given them for
the apprehension of Jiminez, as they
claimed to do so would be to violate
a law of the country, and the arrest
was made by a custom official. The
Diario expresses the opinion that the
detention of Jiminez was the result
of a request made to the government
at Washington by President Figuero-
a, of Santo Domingo, that suspected
disturbances he prevented from leaving
Cuba for Santo Domingo until after
the election in the republic had been
held.

NO OFFICIAL ADVICES.

Washington, Aug. 19.—It was
stated at the war department today
that nothing had been heard from
General Brooke regarding the arrest
of Jiminez.

General Brooke, it was said, had
been instructed some time ago to pre-
vent filibustering expeditions, and
he would no doubt deal with the mat-
ter in any way he saw fit. It was
suggested that he probably would
investigate the arrest and inform
Jiminez of the decision of the govern-
ment that no filibustering expedi-
tions would be allowed to leave Cuba
and then release him.

State department officials say the
arrest of General Jiminez is wholly
within the province of the military
authorities and does not necessarily
involve any general question of pol-
icy in applying the United States
neutrality laws to Cuba. It is said
General Brooke has ample authority
to prevent the departure of any per-
sons suspected of having hostile
plans against a friendly power.

JIMINEZ WAS ABOARD.

Havana, Aug. 19.—In view of the
fact that Colonel Benallan, chief of
the secret police, persisted in his de-
claration that Gen. Juan Isidro Jimi-
nez, the aspirant to the presidency
of Santo Domingo, was in Havana,
either not having left or having re-
turned, the military authorities tele-
graphed to Cienfuegos instructing
Captain Stamper, collector of cus-
toms there, to ascertain whether
Jiminez was on the Mendez steam-
er and to take him under arrest if
that should be the case. Just as the
steamer was about to leave Cienfue-
gos Captain Stamper located Jiminez
and arrested him.

Jiminez denounced the arrest as
an outrage. He said he had broken
no law and would not yield except
to force. Captain Stamper replied
that he was ready to use force if
necessary, and Jiminez then yielded,
remarking that he did so only be-
cause he could not help himself.

FIGHTING REPORTED.

Cape Haytien, Hayti, Aug. 15.—
The reinforcement of troops sent to
the front by the governor of Santi
Domingo, in the effort to suppress the
revolution, have been defeated and
driven back at Monte Christi.

REVOLUTIONISTS DISPERSED.

Fort Au Prince, Hayti, Aug. 19.—
A revolutionary group which assem-
bled between Capuy and Esterovasa,

in Santo Domingo, has been dispersed
without fighting and re-entered Hay-
tian territory.

A thousand men commanded by
Minister Cordero are guarding Fort
Belair and watching the frontier
while war vessels are patrolling the
coast in order to prevent a landing
of Jiminez, who aspires to the presi-
dency of Santo Domingo republic.

A UNION MEETING.

A union meeting will be held at the
West Creighton Avenue Church of
Christ Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.
Representatives from the pulpit,
the press and professional circles of
the city will be present and make
brief addresses from their respective
standpoints upon the subject: "The
Sabbath; Shall It Be Consecrated or
Desecrated?" The names of the
speakers will be announced from the
pulpit at the morning service.

CALEDONIANS CELEBRATING.

ANNUAL GAMES AND PICNIC OF
THE SOCIETY.

Great Crowd Joins Scotland's Sons
in Their Festival at Robinson
Park Today.

Sons and daughters of the land of
Robbie Burns are celebrating at Rob-
inson park today and a large crowd of
their friends have gone out to par-
ticipate in the festivities. It is the
annual games and picnic of the Cal-
edonian society and the event is so
unlike all others that its novelty is
always attractive. John Spankie, a
talented piper, arrived from Chicago
this morning, and in full Highland
costume, is furnishing music for the
games and dances.

The athletic contests are being held
this afternoon, and the program in-
cludes a long list of exciting events,
with prizes sufficiently high to bring
out the best efforts of the contest-
ants. The Highland ling contest is
announced for 7:30 this evening.
The Caledonian society is one of the
oldest of Fort Wayne's social organi-
zations. It dates from November
25, 1859, the one hundredth anni-
versary of the birth of Robert Burns,
which was marked in Fort Wayne by
a great celebration at the old Rock-
hill house—now the St. Joseph hos-
pital—and at its close the Caledonian
society was organized. It has main-
tained an organization continuously
since that time, though a reorganiza-
tion occurred in 1886. Its present
membership is about seventy. The
officers are: J. W. White, president;
Allan H. Dougall, vice-president;
Hugh McLeitch, secretary; William
Lawson, treasurer, and Thomas Sin-
clair, marshal.

AMATEUR RACES LABOR DAY.

The indications are that the largest
amateur race meet that has yet been
held in the city will be arranged for
Labor day by the Amateur Driving
club. The races will be on the mile
track at the Driving park. The track
will be put in fast condition. There
will be two paces and two trots for
the members of the association driv-
ing their own horses. Probably the
most interesting of these races will
be the big free-for-all. Some of the
horses entered up to date are Her-
man Tapp's Wayne Chief, Frank
Gruber's Red Elgin, Lehr's Helen
K., Charlie McDougal's Harry C.,
Fleming's Red Bell, Centlivre's Mary
C., Peter Nussbaum and Ed. Coombs
have also entered fast ones. The en-
tries are not yet closed and there will
probably be more in the free-for-all.

It has been arranged that Atlantic
King and Harry O., his first son,
shall go on an exhibition mile. It will
be the only chance this year to see
these fast Fort Wayne horses on the
track.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. Eugene Whitaker and
daughter Hazel returned today from
an extended visit at Portland, Ore-
gon.

The Walther League of Zion's
church will give a social and enter-
tainment at Zion's grove next Tues-
day evening.

Mrs. H. P. Moses, of West DeWald
street, has returned from Lima, at
which place she had been spending
the summer months.

Mrs. D. M. Buehler and children
will leave Sunday for their home in
Milwaukee, Wis., after a two months'
visit with relatives here.

Next Monday evening is the regu-
lar meeting night of encampment
No. 51, U. V. L., and the election of
delegates to the next national en-
campment will be held.

J. C. Bloom, an employee of the Kil-
ian Baker Lumber company, suf-
fered a painful injury to his eye this
morning from a piece of flying steel.
Dr. Lomas attended him.

GENERALS HEARD

BOISDEFRE AND GONSE ON
THE WITNESS STAND.

BELIEVE DREYFUS GUILTY

MUCH TESTIMONY THAT IS CON-
FLICTING.

TRIAL WITHOUT INCIDENT

BELIEF THAT DREYFUS WILL
NOT BE ACQUITTED.

Rennes, Aug. 19.—No special inci-
dent occurred this morning when the
second trial by court martial of Cap-
tain Alfred Dreyfus, of the Four-
teenth artillery, charged with treas-
on, was resumed at the Lycee.

The first witness called today was
Major Guignat, formerly attached to
the ministry of war.

The witness, who declared he was
convinced of the prisoner's guilt, was
cross-examined by M. Demange for
the defense, who succeeded in point-
ing out that several of his statements
contradicted his previous deposi-
tions.

The president of the court, Colonel
Jouinot, asked Dreyfus if he had
anything to say, whereupon the pris-
oner rose and again vehemently pro-
tested against the denunciations lev-
eled against him, an innocent man.

General De Boisdeffre was the next
witness called.

THE DAY'S TESTIMONY.
Following is the evidence in de-
tail:

Major Guignat, the first witness
called, was not in uniform, as he is
not at present attached to any corps.
"Before beginning an account of
the special investigations into the
case, which I was ordered to make
by ministers of war from M. Cuvig-
nac to M. Da Freycinet," said the
witness, "I wish to mention a per-
sonal fact which, in connection with
the evidence already heard, will con-
stitute fresh proof of the prisoner's
indiscreet behavior when employed
on the headquarters staff. I was
on the staff when Dreyfus was a
probationer, during the latter half of
1893. Among other duties, I was
connected with the railroad service
and the mining of railroads, with the
view of interrupting traffic in case
of need. It is hardly necessary to
point out the secret character of
such matter.

"Dreyfus was a probationer on the
western railroads and had been or-
dered to specially study the mining
on them and possessed information
relating solely to them. One day
Dreyfus asked me to give him the
general scheme of mining which I
possessed, giving as a reason for his
request that he was anxious to in-
crease his knowledge and that it was
necessary for him to know the gen-
eral scheme in order to carry out the
work intrusted to him. I replied
that I did not see the necessity of
giving him the scheme and that, in
any case, he had better apply to his
own chief, Major Bertin.

"Dreyfus pretended Bertin would
not impart any information. Day
after day he pestered me, so that finally,
having no reason to distrust
him, I began giving him explana-
tions.

NOTES NOT FOUND.
"Dreyfus displayed the keenest in-
terest and took copious notes. When,
later, his house was searched, these
notes were not discoverable. I do
not know what became of them. But
it is difficult to believe they were de-
stroyed, considering the importance
he seemed to attach to the infor-
mation and the persistence shown in
procuring it."

After launching the above decla-
ration, which he apparently considered
to be weighty evidence of the treach-
ery of Dreyfus, Major Guignat pro-
ceeded to recount in detail the task
which General Gonse assigned to him
in May, 1893, of classifying the
documents in the Dreyfus, Esterhazy
and Picquart cases.

"The first question I will ask
here is," said the witness, "is Dreyfus
guilty? My conviction of his
guilt is based on three grounds:

"First. His confession to Captain
Lebrun-Renaud.

"Second. The technical nature of
the contents of the bordereau.

"Third. The results of the exam-
ination of the secret dossier.

"I will add to these three points
the evidence of the expert Bertillon
(laughter), and, as indirect proof, the
means employed by the Dreyfus fam-
ily to secure the prisoner's rehabili-
tation.

MAJOR'S CHEAP HEROICS.

"I protest that a campaign has
been undertaken against justice,
truth and our country."

The major's outburst of heroics

evoked cynical smiles and indica-
tions of dissent, coupled with re-
marks of assent from the assembled
generals.

The witness next spoke of the
secret dossier of the war ministry,
containing information relating to
the interview between M. Trarieux,
former minister of justice, and
Count Ternelli, the Italian ambas-
sador, "which country," said Guig-
net, "benefited by the treachery."

Regarding the confessions said to
have been made to Captain Lebrun-
Renaud, witness said he still be-
lieved they were authentic, adding:
"If people do not believe the con-
fessions to Captain Lebrun-Renaud
they will believe no human testi-
mony."

DEFENDS PATY DE CLAM.

Continuing, the witness reasserted
that the bordereau was written
by Dreyfus at the end of August,
and incidentally the major protested
against Colonel Picquart's insinua-
tions against Paty de Clam. He then
returned to the secret dossier of the
war office, whence, he declared, the
court was sure to draw important de-
ductions.

"The first portion of the dossier,"
he said, "shows that in 1893 there
was a constant leakage in the min-
istry of war. We have had proofs of
the plans of fortifications reaching
the hands of a foreign power. It is
known to a certainty, from the let-
ter of an agent of the foreign pow-
ers, that the stolen plan emanated
from the ministry of war. A vast
network of espionage had, therefore,
been organized against us, headed
by agents belonging to the same
power as 'A' (Colonel Schwartzkop-
pen, the German military attaché),
the agents of other powers also col-
laborating."

Witness then invited the court's
special attention to this dossier, in
which, he said, would be found ample
proof of the prisoner's guilt.

DREYFUS GIVES THE LIE.

At this stage of the proceedings
Dreyfus rose and interrupted the
witness, shouting:

"That is a manifest lie."
After this the witness recited in
detail his reasons for the belief that
the agent supplying the information
was a French staff officer. He then
endeavored to show that traffic with
foreign military attaches could on-
ly have been carried on by a proba-
tioner in the department occupied
by Dreyfus.

The witness especially referred to
the Panizzardi telegram of Novem-
ber 2, 1894, which, he explained,
left an impression on him that in
1894 Dreyfus was an old friend of
the Italian government.

Another document of the dossier,
according to Major Guignat, showed
beyond dispute that the bordereau
actually passed through the hands
of Colonel Schwartzkoppen. This,
to the witness, established the au-
thenticity of the bordereau, and ex-
amination of which, he pointed out,
proved Schwartzkoppen and Paniz-
zardi had the closest relations in all
matters of espionage. Referring
next to the dispatch of Colonel
Schneider, former Austrian military
attaché at Paris, denouncing as a
forgery a letter purporting to have
been written by the attaché, in
which he was represented as refer-
ring to the efforts being made by
Schwartzkoppen and Panizzardi to
covert their relations with Dreyfus,
witness maintained that General
Mercier's statements on the subject
were correct and that the authentic-
ity of the letter had been proved.
The intelligence department, he ad-
ded, had other documents from the
same attaché in its possession.

SCHNEIDER'S DENIAL.

Major Guignat pointed out that the
Schneider document was included in
the dossier and that M. Chamoin,
who has the secret documents in his
charge, had shown it to the court in
behalf of the ministry of war.

Therefore, witness claimed, Colonel
Schneider's contradiction was really
addressed to the French government.
(Sensation.)

"Besides," added Guignat, "I wish
to point out that the attaché who is
issuing the denial is a person of
somewhat less consequence than his
allies. It is therefore possible that
his denial was imposed upon him."
(Renewed sensation.)

The major dwelt admirably on the
conclusions of M. Bertillon that Es-
terhazy had learned to imitate the
handwriting of the bordereau after
its publication in the Matin. He
then reviewed the police reports on
Dreyfus.

Replying to a question of the court,
Guignat described the circumstances
of the discovery of the Henry forgery
and how it was that probationers did
not participate in the manoeuvres of
1894, although they had long be-
lieved they would attend.

CARRIERS SAYS A POINT.

Major Carrière, the government's
commissary, at this juncture said he
thought it desirable to remark, as
the representative of the govern-
ment, that he must not be understood
as [Continued on second page.]

ARE AGGRESSIVE.

DOINGS OF AFRO-AMERICAN
CONVENTION.

RESOLUTIONS SUPPRESSED

CRITICISING THE MCKINLEY
ADMINISTRATION.

DENOUNCE B. T. WASHINGTON

SYMPATHY IS SENT TO CAPTAIN
DREYFUS.

Chicago, Aug. 19.—The Afro-
American council resumed its session
today with the committee on resolu-
tions deep in an earnest conference
and the remainder of the body await-
ing the result of the committee's de-
liberations. Numerous resolutions
more or less in condemnation of the
national administration, it is said,
were shelved during the night.

It was resolved to send a cable to
Captain Dreyfus expressing the sym-
pathy of the colored people for a man
who had suffered much on account of
racial prejudice.

Booker T. Washington was bit-
terly denounced by Rev. R. C. Ran-
som, pastor of Bethel church, in
which the convention is being held,
and also by B. T. Thornton, of Indi-
anapolis. Mr. Washington has been
in the city, but has refused to attend
the sessions of the convention.

Rev. Ransom and Mr. Thornton
denounced Mr. Washington as a
traitor and a trimmer, and the audi-
ence gave strong assent to the de-
nunciations.

LOCAL STARS TO APPEAR.

The Paiges close their very success-
ful Fort Wayne engagement at the
Masonic Temple this evening with
the farcical creation, entitled, "The
Widow Partington." A novel fea-
ture will be presented at the conclu-
sion of the regular performance. This
is an amateur contest between Fort
Wayne artists for prizes and the pro-
gram will include a wide variety of
specialties, by local performers.



British Medical Institute,
Fruit House Block,
Fort Wayne, Ind.

The British Medical Institute is now permanently established in Fort Wayne. The British doctors are meeting with marvelous success, and are being warmly appreciated by the people.

The doctors treat all forms of disease and deformities, and guarantee a cure in every case they undertake. At the first interview a thorough examination is made, and, if incurable, you are frankly told so, and advised against spending your money for useless treatment.

MALE AND FEMALE WEAKNESS, Catarrh and Cystitis, Gonorrhea, also Rupture and all Diseases of the Genitalia are positively cured by their new treatment.

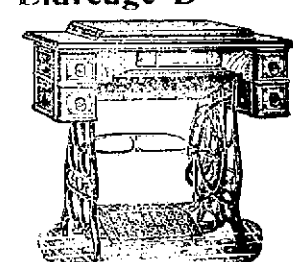
WEAK MEN restored to vigor and vitality. (Dyspepsia of the body which have become weak through disease, overwork, excess or indiscretion, restored to full power, strength and vigor, by their new and original system.)

BURNING OF THE URETHRA has been evidence of the good results obtained from our method of treating all forms of chronic disease.

Consultation Free.
Charges Moderate.

HOURS—9 to 5. Not open Sundays.
SPECIAL NOTICE:—Those unable to call should send stamp for question blank for home treatment.

F. M. SMITH & CO.
—AGENTS FOR—
Eldredge B



Sewing Machines.
A First-class Machine at a very
LOW PRICE.
5-YEAR GUARANTEE.
22 CALHOUN STREET.

MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!
REDUCED RATES

The Tri-State Building & Loan association has reduced its rates to borrowing members.

THIS MAKES THE NEW PLANS the cheapest INSTALLMENT PLAN offered to the borrowing public. You cannot afford to borrow on any other plan.

Call at office for full particulars.

INVESTMENTS.
Interest paid on any amount deposited with the association if left 60 days.

Tri-State Building & Loan Ass'n.,
Cor. Berry and Court Streets.

DR. DEMING
Has removed his office from 29 East Berry street to his residence,
75 W. Berry Street.
Office hours—2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.
Phone 651 Main.

INDIANA MORTGAGE LOAN CO.
\$10, \$20, \$50, \$100.

Loans made on your furniture, piano, horses and wagons, carriages, or any like security, on easy payments.

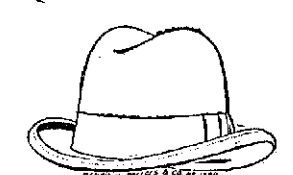
All goods left in your own keeping.

All business private and confidential.

Don't fail to call before you borrow, for we will surely save you money.

Room 3, Arcade. Upstairs.
Open Saturday evenings from 7 to 8:30.

Roelof's Hats.



In Black, Brown and Mixtures.

Fall styles just in.

WM. MEYER & BRO.,
84 Calhoun Street.

BRASHEAR SIGNS

TO PLAY WITH FORT WAYNE NEXT SEASON.

WILL RESERVE ALL BUT TWO GUESSE AND GILLEN CANNOT BE HELD HERE.

THE MUD HENS LOST AGAIN

MANSFIELD AND FORT WAYNE

FIGHTING FOR PLACE.

INTERSTATE STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Toledo.....	08	40	.530
Mansfield.....	02	44	.585
New Castle.....	01	47	.565
Fort Wayne.....	02	48	.564
Youngstown.....	47	58	.448
Dayton.....	45	61	.425
Wheeling.....	43	62	.410
Springfield.....	42	60	.378

The Fort Wayne management are already preparing for next season and yesterday signed Brashear for 1900. When Brashear came to Fort Wayne three weeks ago he signed a contract with the reserve clause stricken out and, of course, could not be held by the Fort Wayne management at the end of the season. During his short stay here Brashear has demonstrated that he is a ball player and knows much more about the game than the average youngster. The Fort Wayne management wanted him for next season and they talked matters over with the twirler, the result being that an agreement was yesterday reached and "Brashear" signed a contract to play here next season unless he should be drafted this fall. Guese and Gillen are two more players who cannot be reserved. When Fort Wayne secured Guese from Van der Beek it was agreed that at the end of this season Detroit would have the first claim on the big twirler and it is probable Van der Beek will claim him and place his name on the Detroit reserve list. Sammy Gillen signed a contract with the reserve clause stricken out. All the other players can and will be reserved and unless there are inroads from the draft Fort Wayne will have practically the same team next spring as now represents the Summit City.

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

NEW CASTLE, 6; TOLEDO, 5.
Toledo, O., Aug. 19.—Score: N. Castle, 0 3 2 0 0 0 1 0 — 6. Toledo, 1 1 0 0 0 2 1 1 0 0 — 5. Batteries—Street and Barclay; Butler, Arthur and Meyers. Hits—Toledo, 8; New Castle, 7. Errors—Toledo, 4; New Castle, 4.

WHEELING, 4; SPRINGFIELD, 2.
Springfield, O., Aug. 19.—Score: Wheeling, 0 2 0 0 0 1 0 1 — 4. Springfield, 1 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 — 3. Batteries—Wolfe and Beville; Parvin and Donahue. Hits—Springfield, 8; Wheeling, 8. Errors—Springfield, 2; Wheeling, 2.

NATIONAL LEAGUE STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Brooklyn.....	68	34	.667
Boston.....	65	39	.625
Philadelphia.....	65	40	.619
Baltimore.....	61	40	.604
Cincinnati.....	58	47	.559
St. Louis.....	56	48	.538
Chicago.....	54	48	.529
Pittsburg.....	52	51	.505
New York.....	45	55	.450
Louisville.....	45	59	.433
Washington.....	35	68	.340
Cleveland.....	17	80	.180

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Chicago, 13; Baltimore, 12 (first game).
Baltimore, 5; Chicago, 4 (second game).
Brooklyn, 4; Cleveland, 2.
St. Louis, 8; Philadelphia, 0 (first game).
Philadelphia, 3; St. Louis, 2 (second game).
New York, 5; Cincinnati, 4.
Pittsburg, 2; Washington, 1.
Boston, 5; Louisville, 2 (first game).
Boston, 7; Louisville, 6 (second game).

WESTERN LEAGUE.

No games scheduled.

NOTES OF THE GAME.

Louis Criger has rid himself of those carbuncles and is again behind the bat for Pat Tebeau's alleged "Perfection."

Hardisty, who played with Jackson in the Interstate league three years ago, is now playing first base for the New York National league team.

Bergen's finger is much better and it is probable he will catch the Mansfield and Toledo games. Hollings-

worth is doing excellent backstopping, however, and the "fans" won't worry if Bergen doesn't go into the game at once.

A few days ago Boston gave Hickman his ten days' notice of release. Then Duffy was hurt and Hickman went to left field, and in four games made ten hits, several of them for more than one base. His release will probably be recalled.

Director Mautner yesterday completed arrangements for the transfer of the five Springfield games to Fort Wayne. The Wanderers will come here next Thursday and play four games and will return Sunday, Sept. 17, and play the last game of the season. This makes fifteen games to be played at home and fifteen away from home during the balance of the season.

If Toledo has struck the toboggan again the Mud Hens will probably not win the pennant as easily as Manager Strubel anticipated. Of thirty-two games the Mud Hens play, eighteen are away from home, while New Castle plays twenty-four of its thirty games at home and Mansfield has nineteen at home. Much depends on the result of the five games to be played in the next five days by Fort Wayne.

It was an old Fort Wayne twirler that put a crimp in Cincinnati's chances for a place in the National league race. Carrick pitched the first New York game on Wednesday and easily beat the Reds and again yesterday he took a fall out of Ewing's men. Carrick is one of the star twirlers in the big league and had been with a first-class team would probably be leading all the league pitchers.

"Doggie" Miller and a number of the other Fort Wayne players went fishing up the St. Joe river yesterday and "Doggie" received a ducking he won't soon forget. He perched himself on the limb of a tree whose branches protruded over the water and the limb broke off, tumbling the erstwhile fisherman into the water. The result was that "Doggie" had a late supper, as it took several hours of Ed O'Meara's time to dry and press his clothing.

Bob Carruthers arrived in the city yesterday and will umpire the games to be played here by Mansfield and Toledo. Manager Glasscock says that Carruthers is the best umpire in the Interstate. He will stand on kicking on his decisions and the first player who leaves his position to object to a decision is always sent to the bench. Years ago Carruthers was one of the stars of the profession and is the only ball player who ever quit the country because he was dissatisfied with the salary offered. In the eighties Bob went to Paris because Von der Ahe didn't offer him enough money to pitch and he stayed there until the big Tendon weakened. He was afterwards known as "Parisian Bob."

TO THE PHILIPPINES.

Miss Hannah Niehoff, of 95 Edgewater avenue, has received notice from Washington that she will be sent to Manila and she will leave the early part of next week for San Francisco, where she will embark for the islands. Miss Niehoff is a trained nurse and was in the service of the government the latter part of the last summer and in the fall at Montauk Point, L. I., Savannah, Ga., Jacksonville, Fla., and also in Cuba. Miss Niehoff received a letter from Surgeon General Sternberg in the early part of this week, asking her if she would re-enter the service, which she answered in the affirmative, and later she received notice that her transportation would be forwarded to her as soon as possible. The service of a large number of trained nurses are required in the Philippines on account of the large number of recruits that are being sent there.

LAY A CORNERSTONE.

The corner stone of the new M. E. church which is in progress of erection at Ossian, will be laid with appropriate ceremonies on Thursday, August 24, at 3 p. m. The services will be in charge of Rev. F. T. Simpson, presiding elder of the Fort Wayne district, and the address will be delivered by Rev. Parr, of the Wayne street church.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

Thankful words written by Mrs. Ada E. Hart, of Gorton, S. D. "Was taken with a bad cold which settled on my lungs; cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Saviour, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. A gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles. It has cured me, and thank God, I am saved and now a well and healthy woman." Trial bottles free at Dreier & Bro.'s drug store.

Regular size 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed or price refunded.

Miss Mary Fortmeyer returns tomorrow from a visit at Chicago.

GENERALS HEARD

[Continued from First Page.]

to endorse all Major Cuignet had said with "reference to a foreign military officer who at the present moment held a diplomatic appointment in France." (Sensation.)

Replying to M. Demange, Major Cuignet insisted that if Henry committed forgery "it was in the interests of the country."

To this statement counsel retorted: "You did not say that to the court of cassation."

At the request of M. Demange the major's deposition before the court of cassation relating to Henry's motives and Paty de Clam's share in the preparation of the forgery was read. It showed that Cuignet emphatically declared before the court of cassation that he was convinced an investigation would easily show that Paty de Clam was the principal author of the Henry forgery.

Witness claimed he thought he was doing his duty "in saying all that is my mind."

"Do you adhere," asked counsel, "to all you said before the full court of cassation?"

THE WITNESS CONFUSED.

This question greatly confused the witness, who attempted to explain by saying that he was "only arguing at the time," and that it was not for him to judge Paty de Clam.

M. Demange pointed out that in spite of the many arguments Major Cuignet had advanced against Paty de Clam, the military judge, Tavernier, threw out the case.

"Now," added M. Demange, "Major Cuignet has advanced as much against Dreyfus. The court will be able to appreciate the value of his arguments."

Counsel then asked why Cuignet had employed the expression "report" to describe the Schneider letter, and the witness replied that he was justified in doing so owing to the similarity of the expressions in it with the terms usually employed in reports.

M. Demange pointed out that the document included in the dossier contained the word "report."

"Does the original," he asked, "contain this word?"

"No," replied the witness.

WITNESS AIRED HIS IDEAS.

Replying further, Cuignet said the document also referred to the campaign in favor of Dreyfus and to orders sent to Brussels, the headquarters of the espionage system.

M. Demange—"The paper handed in by General Mercier is, therefore, only an extract."

The witness next aired his idea as to how Dreyfus might have secured plans of the fortresses. But, counsel pointed to Du Paty de Clam's report, at the time of the arrest of Dreyfus, in which he declared that no documents had disappeared or could have disappeared from the ministry of war. When Dreyfus was asked if he wished to reply to this witness, he declared he had never asked Major Cuignet for documents except by the desire of his chief, Major Bertin.

"All the details which Major Cuignet has given on this subject," said the prisoner, "sprang out of his own imagination and are due to the same state of mind which prompts unreasoning bitterness even against an innocent man."

PATY DE CLAM IS CALLED.

Amid a buzz of excitement the name of Major Du Paty de Clam was called out, whereupon Major Cuignet said Paty de Clam had been officially informed that his presence was necessary to the court martial and it was hoped he would be able to come as soon as possible, but the government commissary had heard nothing from him since this notification was sent.

At the request of M. Demange it was decided to notify Paty de Clam that the court martial was ready to hear his deposition.

There was a further thrill of curiosity when General De Boisdeffre, former chief of the general staff of the French army, advanced to the witness box and took the customary oath to tell the truth. The general remarked that in view of the exhaustive evidence already given, he would try to be brief. He hurriedly reviewed the leakage in the ministry of war, the discovery of the bordereaux, the arrest and trial of Dreyfus and the latter's alleged confessions, before the ceremony of degradation, to Captain Lebrun-Renaud.

RELIEVED THE CONFESSIONS.

Witness said he believed the confessions were genuine.

He next referred to Colonel Picquart's appearance in the intelligence department, although the witness had hesitated to appoint him because he thought Picquart too self-confident and not sufficiently deferential towards his chiefs.

"It has been said," continued General De Boisdeffre, "that a secret package of papers was shown the judges of the court martial of 1894. I positively assert that, so far as I am concerned, I never ordered Colonel Picquart to convey any envelope to Colonel Maurel. I may add that Colonel Picquart never doubted the

guilt of Dreyfus and never even expressed doubts of his guilt when he took over the duties of chief of the intelligence department. The first instructions I gave him were to follow up the Dreyfus affair, and it is well known what was the result of those instructions."

The general next described the interview between himself and Colonel Picquart, when the latter first mentioned Esterhazy, without, however, connecting him with the Dreyfus affair. Witness discredited Colonel Picquart's statement that the latter asked him (witness) not to mention the investigation to General Gonse.

CONFIDENCE IN GONSE.

"General Gonse," said Boisdeffre, "is a friend of thirty years' standing. I have always had the greatest confidence in him and should certainly not have entertained a request to leave him in ignorance of what was occurring."

General De Boisdeffre, whose evidence was attentively followed, especially by the members of the court martial, then related the incidents of his interviews with Picquart, how he sent Picquart to see General Gonse and General Gonse's subsequent letter to the witness, advising a continuance of the investigations regarding Esterhazy, but adding that the affair must not be mixed up with the Dreyfus affair. As Colonel Picquart persisted in trying to hurry matters and was neglecting his other duties, the witness proposed to the minister of war to send him, not in disgrace, on a mission to Tonking, but the minister of war, the general asserted, found another mission for him.

Everything, the general added, went quietly for a year, until M. Schuerer-Kestner intervened. This was followed by the denunciation of Esterhazy by Mathieu Dreyfus and the inquiry into Esterhazy's proceedings.

CONVICTED OF GUILT.

"At that time," the witness said, "I was convinced of the guilt of Dreyfus, and this conviction is as strong today as ever." (Sensation.)

"I regard it as an abominable crime," continued the general, "to have endeavored to substitute for him a man of straw, however respectable he may have been and whatever his offenses, which in any case would not lessen the guilt of Dreyfus. My conviction is the same as at the commencement of the affair. Esterhazy, it is true, at a certain psychological and singularly well-chosen moment, confessed to having written the bordereaux, but he has made many other statements. He is always telling lies. What is certain is that he could not be believed to have forged all the documents enumerated in the bordereaux."

The witness briefly referred to the trial and acquittal of Esterhazy and the last proclaimed himself a tool of the general staff, after which the general alluded to the Henry forgery and M. Cavaignac's interrogations of Henry.

BOISDEFRE'S EMOTION.

"You know the result," said he, apparently much moved. "I will not tell you what I suffered at that moment. As soon as everything was ended I tendered my resignation, but was asked to withdraw it. I was told everyone could make a mistake, but I replied while everyone was liable to err, everyone had not the misfortune, as I had, to assert to a jury that a document was genuine when in reality it was forged; that everyone ought to stand by one's word and that when a man happened to experience such a misfortune there was nothing left for him but to go away, and from that moment I held aloof." (Sensation.)

Replying to the court, General De Boisdeffre admitted that the leakage at military headquarters continued after the condemnation of Dreyfus. It ceased for a year, but in 1895, a paper was discovered proving the communication to a foreign government of a document relating to the distribution of the artillery and showing that a foreign government was perfectly acquainted with the changes made.

Answering a question put by a member of a court martial relative to the conducting testimony of General Mercier, the former minister of war, and M. Cassini-Perier, former president of the French republic, witness replied that he certainly did not have any interview with General Mercier early in January during the course of which Mercier remarked, in regard to the representation of a foreign ambassador to the president of the republic:

"It is not going to happen this time, either. You can sleep in peace. The incident has been settled."

BELIEVED IN A CONFESSION.

Boisdeffre declared he was no less certain of what had been said in regard to the confession to Captain Lebrun-Renaud; the general was also perfectly certain the incident at the Elsen did not occur January 5, 1895. It was, he said, the 8th or 7th.

"What is certain," added General Boisdeffre, "is that when it occurred I remained, personally, at the ministry of war."

M. Demange referred to General Roget's deposition to the effect that Dreyfus was certainly intelligent,

but that he would not have wished to see him on the headquarters staff, and asked the witness' opinion on the subject. The general answered:

"I can only express the same opinion as General Roget."

M. Demange—Was not Esterhazy, with your knowledge, assisted at the court of inquiry by Major Du Paty de Clam, who gave him advice?

De Boisdeffre—I am absolutely not aware of it.

Colonel Jouaust, president of the court martial, put the usual questions to the prisoner, who replied:

"I have nothing to say to General Boisdeffre," and resumed his seat.

After a brief suspension of the sitting of the court, General Gonse, who was under chief of the general staff, was called to the witness stand.

He explained the motives which influenced his actions during the past few years and said he believed he was "animated by the loftiest aims, namely, the protection of the army against the criminal attacks made on it from all sides."

In this connection General Gonse dwelt upon the danger to France of organized against her by foreigners, and said that in spite of Esterhazy's statements it was impossible for him to have written the bordereaux and still more impossible for him to have secured the information contained therein. He added that no traces of indiscretion were discovered during all the proceedings against Esterhazy.

General Gonse maintained that the prisoner was guilty. He declared the Henry forgery was known at least a week before Henry's confession. He admitted that Henry, who he said first produced the forged documents, insisted that it must not be shown to Picquart. General Gonse admitted that while he was struck with the similarity of Esterhazy's handwriting and that of the bordereaux, he nevertheless forbade Picquart to investigate the matter.

Considerable comment was aroused by the fact that, contrary to the provisions of the law requiring the testimony to be verbal without notes, General Gonse, adjusting his eyeglasses, proceeded to consult a large note book and frequently refreshed his memory.

Colonel Picquart was then recalled to explain certain allusions to the secret service funds and when General Bilot had spoken in rebuttal of Picquart's statements the court, at 11:45 a. m., adjourned for the day.

M. LABORI IMPROVES.

Bonnes, France, Aug. 19.—The condition of Maitre Labori, chief counsel for Captain Alfred Dreyfus, who was shot from ambush on Monday last, is further improved this morning.

PESSIMISM IN LONDON.

London, Aug. 19.—Revelations of further forgeries, disavowals by foreign diplomats and even Colonel Picquart's evidence seem to fail to remove the deepening conviction in the minds of spectators at the court martial being held in Rennes that Captain Dreyfus has no chance of acquittal.

It is alleged that the members of the court martial have refused to even take the trouble to read copies of the court of cassation evidence, on the ground that they were fully competent to conduct an independent inquiry, and that this accounts for the ignorance displayed at the trial and the tedious character of the proceedings. Advocate Mornard, who is assisting Maitre Demange, of the counsel for the defense, and who watched the progress of the case yesterday, could not help remarking the partiality Colonel Jouaust, the president of the court martial, displayed, especially his hostility towards Colonel Picquart, who gave testimony in favor of the accused man. Should Maitre Labori, as now seems likely, resume his place as chief counsel for the defense Monday or Tuesday, it is probable that his provocative manner in cross-examination will irritate the court much more than M. Demange's suave style and, further, his delicate political aspect will be considered.

A strong agitation is beginning to be manifested in Paris for the convocation of the chamber of deputies. Should a majority of the members support the demand, the government would be compelled to consent, but as to letting loose the flood gates of interpellation on the Dreyfus plot, etc.

General the Marquis De Galiffet, the minister of war is a strong man, however, and may be able to cope with the situation.

GROUNDED BY HURRICANE.

Cape Haytien, Hayti, Aug. 19.—The British steamer Andros and the German steamer Hungary have grounded on the reefs outside of this port, the buoys swept away by the last cyclone not having been replaced. The cable connecting Cape Haytien with Puerto Plata has been broken as a result of the grounding of the steamers. It is hoped the Andros will be refloated this evening, but fears are entertained for the Hungary.

WILL GO TO HOPE HOSPITAL.

SUCCESSORS OF MRS. MAYHEW ARE CHOSEN.

Board of Management Decides to Place Mr. and Mrs. Elmer E. Shook in Charge.

Mrs. and Mrs. Elmer E. Shook this morning decided to accept the place at Hope hospital made vacant by the resignation of Miss N. A. Mayhew, the superintendent, as detailed in these columns some weeks ago. The board offered the position to Mr. and Mrs. Shook some days ago and this morning received an affirmative answer. The new superintendents will take charge of the institution about September 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Shook now reside at 103 West Berry street and were for a period of three years connected with the Indiana School for Feeble Minded Youth. Mr. Shook was supervisor of the boys' department, and his wife was in charge of the girls' division and the sewing department. They are believed to be completely equipped by experience to successfully conduct the affairs of the hospital. Mr. Shook has for some time been in the employ of William Kaough and stated to a reporter for The Sentinel this morning that they would use their utmost endeavors to build up the institution.

DEATHS AND FUNERALS.

NEWINGHAM.

Walter N. Newingham, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Newingham, died Friday evening from spasms, at the family home, corner of Hurd street and Holton avenue. The little one was three weeks old. Funeral services will be held from the residence Sunday afternoon.

BOLING.

Lemuel Boling died from Bright's disease at noon today at his home, 94 Wells street, at the age of sixty-six years. Mr. Boling was a painter by occupation and has been ill about two weeks. Surviving him are the widow, three daughters and two sons. The funeral services will be announced later.

FUNERAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Kromer.—Funeral services of Frederick Kromer will be held Sunday afternoon at 1:30 from the residence in Washington township, and at 2:30 from the Lutheran school house on the Coldwater road. Interment at the Coldwater cemetery.

Hartnett.—The remains of Morris Hartnett will arrive from Chicago at noon on Monday, instead of this afternoon, as at first announced. The interment will occur at the Catholic cemetery.

Futter.—Funeral services of Chas. Futter were held this afternoon from the residence, 108 Baker street, and were private. The services were under the auspices of the Knights of Pythias, and Rev. Samson officiated.

NORTHERN INDIANA NOTES.

Ligonier will issue \$5,000 bonds for the construction of a new school building.

William Whittenberger, of Fulton county, is dead of gangrene. He was eighty-three years old and was the oldest of a family of ten sons and one daughter and the first to die. The youngest is now sixty-one. The parents lived to be eighty-three and ninety-three, respectively. William Whittenberger never rode on a railroad train but once, although the Chicago and Erie passes through his farm, and he was never shaved by a barber.

John Johnson, of Howard county, is known as the "horseless" farmer. He has lived for thirty-five years on a two-acre truck patch, which he has cultivated without the use of domestic animals. He has implements suited for pushing and pulling, and with them he plows, plants, cultivates and markets his produce. He has raised annually on an average of 2,000 heads of cabbage and 10,000 bunches of celery, in addition to other small vegetables.

The Shipshewana Tribune tells of a rather novel case in LaGrange county. Valentine Blough and Amanda Norris were quietly married last Sunday. Mrs. Norris had been Mr. Blough's housekeeper for some twenty years and had recently sued him for a share of his property. Mr. Blough, known as "Felly," is a wealthy farmer of Clearspring township. The case was somewhat on the sensational order and will now be dismissed.

FOR SALE.

A good paper route on The Sentinel. Apply, 162 Tabor St.

TOO LATE FOR CLASSIFICATION
WANTED—A bookkeeper at H. Livingston, 10 Arcade.

LABORATORY TALK



You may as wisely expect an artist to reproduce an Italian street with a bit of charcoal as to expect with a good deal of skill to reproduce artificial teeth that fit perfectly, not only for utility and look, but also for color and shape. That is why we have expended so much thought, time and money in making our laboratory perfect and complete in every detail. And that is also why we are so sure of the perfect results produced.

U. S. Dental Parlors.
Mrs. J. A. & J. W. Williams.
Phone 1178. 18 Calhoun Street.

ONE OF THE TREASURES OF LIFE
Is the Light Running Standard Rotary Shuttle Sewing Machine.



The Standard Grand Drop Head Machine is away ahead of all competition. Don't buy until you have seen the Standard at

C. C. Schlatter & Co.,
Hardware, Clothes Wringers and Washing Machines.
38 and 40 E. Columbia Street.

Meyer & Stock, Architects
Plans and estimates furnished on application. Your correspondence and patronage solicited. German and English spoken.
108 Calhoun St.

D.D. WEISSELL DENTIST
34 Calhoun St.

DR. GEO. M. FAIRFIELD, A.M.
The Oldest, Largest and Most Reliable Dental Parlors in Fort Wayne.

Teeth Extracted Without Pain.

See of Teeth..... \$2.00
Gold Crowns..... \$3.00
Porcelain Crowns..... \$3.00
Bridge Work..... \$4.00
Gold Fillings..... \$1.00
Silver Fillings..... \$1.00
VITIALIZED AIR FREE.
25 years of reputation in Fort Wayne. In the unbroken guarantee of our reliable workmanship.
Hours from 8 a. m. to 6 p. m.

HOMES IN GOOD LOCATION FOR MERCHANTS AND RAILROAD MEN.

I have a number of lots in Ewing Grove addition and will sell them on reasonable terms; houses built on partial payment plan.

Persons desiring a home and good location should not neglect this opportunity. Call at the office of
LOUIS E. CURDES,
Rooms 8 and 9 Dixley-Long block.
12-17

J. C. PELTIER,

Undertaker and Embalmer.

17 W. Wayne Street.

MONARCH Sewing Machine Oil.
For Sewing Machines, Typewriters, Fire Arms, etc. The Highest Grade. Get it from your dealer.
Baird Bros. & Co., Cleveland, O.

A perfect extract for the handkerchief and toilet and should at once be delicate and refreshing, stimulating and lasting. These qualities are combined in Satisfaction Bouquet. Try it.

SUMMER IN COLORADO

Low rates to Denver, Pueblo, Colorado Springs and Glenwood Springs.

THE COLORADO SPECIAL

ONE NIGHT TO DENVER, Leaves Chicago 10:00 a. m. every day. Arrives Denver 2:35 p. m. next day and Colorado Springs same evening. The Pacific Express leaves Chicago daily 10:30 p. m. and is a first-class train to Colorado also.

For particulars apply to your nearest ticket agent or address
Chicago & North-Western Ry.
Principal Agencies:
Indianapolis, 6 Jackson Place.
Chicago, 103 Clark St.

AT ALL GROCERS.

Coaline Soap

Best in Hard water.

COALINE SOAP.

Best in the Wash Tub.

COALINE SOAP.

Best in the Bath.

COALINE SOAP.

Best for All Purposes.

COALINE SOAP.

Absolutely Pure.

Big Piece for 5 cents.

AT ALL GROCERS.

SARGENT HEART ACADEMY
MODERN IMPROVEMENTS.
Boarding School for Young Ladies and Children.
Conducted by the Sisters of the Holy Cross.

FALL TERM OPENS
Tuesday, Sept. 4, 1899.

The course of studies in the English branches is complete and practical. Vocal and Instrumental Music, Drawing and Painting, Typewriting and Stenography. Also plain sewing receives special attention.

Both telephones. One-half mile from Robinson Park car line. For further particulars address
SISTER SUPERIOR,
Allen Co. St. Vincent's P. O., Ind.

YOUNG WOMEN,
take your meals at the
Y. W. C. A.,
51 West Berry Street.

Strangers in the city referred to good boarding places. Meals served on the European plan at reasonable rates. Dinner, 11:30-1:30. Supper 5:30-8:40.

MONEY

To loan on low interest rates with easy payment terms. 4-1-2 per cent., 5 per cent., 5-1-2 per cent., 6 per cent. Rate of interest determined by size of loan and character of security. Apply at law office of Vessey & Hoaton.

BEAUTIFUL SKIN
Soft White Hands
Luxuriant Hair

Produced by
Cuticura SOAP

The most effective skin purifying and beautifying soap in the world, as well as the purest and sweetest for toilet, bath, and nursery. The only preventive of pimples, blackheads, red, rough, and itchy skin, red, rough hands with itching palms and itchy soles, dry, thin, and falling hair, and simple baby blemishes, because the only preventive of the cause, viz., impurities and clogging of the pores.

Sold everywhere. Parfums & Co. of New York, Pa. How to use Cuticura Soap, Hands, and Hair.

MONEY TO LOAN
At lowest rate on furniture, pianos, horses, wagons, carriages, etc., and leave the property in your possession. Payments arranged on the monthly installment plan or to suit convenience of borrower. Business strictly confidential. Fort Wayne Mortgage Loan Co., Room 21, Bass Bldg., over First National Bank, 77 Calhoun. Take elevator to fourth floor.

Subscribe for THE SENTINEL.

LOCAL NEWS.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Franke—a son.
Miss Alice Bliss has returned from an outing at Bay View.

C. H. Maloney, of Goshen, is visiting friends for a few days.

Mrs. E. F. Tierney left yesterday for a visit at Grand Rapids.

Miss William Young and children are visiting friends at Berna.

Miss Irene Smith, of Angola, is in the city the guest of Miss Mary Kern.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Jones, of Chicago, are the guests of friends for a few days.

Rev. A. K. Zartman, of Grace Reformed church, has returned from Winona.

Miss May Ruple is at home from a visit with friends at Benton Harbor, Mich.

Miss Lottie Rohan left today for a visit of two weeks at South Bend and Niles, Mich.

George J. Thoma, of Allegheny, Pa., is a visitor in the city today on a business trip.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Ditchler, of Lima, Ohio, are the guests of friends in the city for a few days.

Frank Bishop has returned from a week's vacation spent at the home of his parents in St. Joe.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Southern, of Chicago, are in the city and will visit with friends over Sunday.

The Lakeside Aid society will meet with Mrs. John Seelig, of 65 Lake avenue, next Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Henderson leave tomorrow to join Mr. and Mrs. Mason Long at Long Lake, Mich.

Miss Elizabeth Paul entertained a company of friends Thursday in honor of her birthday anniversary.

Mrs. Homer Hartman and Miss Emma Hartman are at home from a visit with friends at Dayton, Ohio.

Miss Blanche Bilderback returns from her vacation trip to Tiffin and Republic, Ohio, the early part of next week.

Mrs. William Schuster, of Woodland avenue, is again able to be about after her severe accident of several weeks ago.

Mrs. A. D. Craig and Master Ray are enjoying a two weeks' visit with friends at Dunkirk, Blanchard and Kinton, Ohio.

F. S. Hallowell and Mrs. A. M. Hallowell and son, of Jacksonville, Fla., are visiting friends in the city for a few days.

S. S. Grater returned last evening from a business trip to Mayville, in the interests of the Indiana Furniture company.

Miss Lara Underwood, who has been the guest of her cousin, Samuel Kanger, has returned to her home at Bellefontaine, Ohio.

Miss Lizzie Hoover and Miss Nannie Williams returned today from a visit of some weeks at Wabash and Benton Harbor, Mich.

Mrs. C. H. Doehler and children arrived last evening from Springfield, Ill., and are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Ward.

W. L. Grove, advance agent for the "Uncle Seth Gaskins" company, is in the city arranging for an engagement for that company.

Attorney John Rodabaugh arrived at home last evening from an enjoyable tour of Europe. Mr. Rodabaugh has been absent several months.

Miss Lulu Wallace, of East Lewis street, entertained a company of friends very charmingly last evening in honor of her guest, Miss Moses, of Chicago.

Ben Hur court No. 15 will meet Monday evening to discuss Ben Hur day at Robinson park. Members of courts Nos. 96 and 141 have been invited to be present.

Mrs. Peter Steitzer, of East Washington street, accompanied by her daughter Margaret and son Adolph, have left for Pittsburg, where they will visit for several weeks.

Frank Fisher, head cutter for I. Mautner & Co., has cigars to burn today. A bouncing baby boy arrived at his home recently and he is receiving the congratulations of his friends.

Henry Tieman gave a party at his home on Francis street last evening, at which a large number of his friends were present. Refreshments were served to the guests and a most social evening was spent.

Nellie Robinson was surprised at her home, 103 Hoffman street, yesterday afternoon, by fifteen of her little friends, in honor of her ninth birthday anniversary. She was presented with many beautiful tokens. The afternoon was spent in games and music and a dainty luncheon was served.

Herman Bandtel, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. George F. Bandtel, of 358 East Wayne street, submitted to an operation for appendicitis yesterday at Hope hospital. The boy is but eleven years old and is reported as doing nicely. Dr. G. L. Greenawald and Dr. E. J. McOscar were the attending physicians.

Miss Edith Zook will deliver a lecture at Simpson M. E. church next Friday evening, Aug. 25. Her subject will be "Joan of Arc." Miss Zook is the daughter of D. C. Zook, superintendent of bridges and buildings for the Pennsylvania company. She is a most interesting speaker and always attracts a good sized audience whenever she lectures.

Miss Jane Walters is at home from a visit at Garrett.

H. J. Siebold, of Chicago, is visiting Fort Wayne friends.

Miss Jennie Evans is at home from a brief stay at Bear Lake.

The Misses Clara and Mary Brimmer are visiting friends at Bluffton.

Mrs. Joe Gaskins left today for Terre Haute to visit her father, L. J. Lomborg.

Al Schelley, of Berna, Ind., is the guest of John Niedhoff, of Edgewater avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Stace and son Alfred are the guests of friends in Chicago for a few days.

Mrs. C. L. Olds and daughter, Marjorie, returned from a two weeks' visit in Chicago last evening.

Miss Clara Witte, of 49 Locust street, entertained a number of her friends at her home last evening.

Mrs. Shandell and daughter Margaret will leave soon for Chicago, where they will visit for two weeks.

Master Edwin and Miss Inez Nulf, of East Creighton avenue, left today for Toledo and other eastern cities, where they will visit friends and relatives.

Hon. T. E. Ellison left last night for Michigan City, where, as a member of the state board of charities and corrections, he will make an inspection of the prison.

HELLER TOOK TWO PRIZES.

Lee Heller captured two out of four races at Paulding, Ohio, yesterday afternoon. The first was a half-mile open, made in two heats, time 2:10, and the other was a mile open, which he made in 2:35. There were fifteen starters in the first race and fourteen in the second. Heller received as prizes two handsome gold watches.

He was pitted against S. Hesseberger, state champion, in all the races, and his wonderful spurs called forth repeated cheers from the grand stand.

Thursday noon, at the corner of Penn and Dubois streets, mischievous boys set fire to the tank wagon of S. W. Hasty, an oil dealer, and the flames almost instantly enveloped the entire wagon. Mr. Hasty was seated on the wagon at the time and escaped injury only by a miracle. He managed to extinguish the fire with the help of residents in the vicinity before an explosion occurred.

BICYCLE RACES.
The bicycle races at Robinson park tomorrow afternoon will be divided into four events, as follows: First, one-mile open; second, one mile, 2:30 class; third, one-mile handicap; fourth, two-mile handicap. Races called at 3:30. Cash prizes—Winner, \$10; second, \$3; third, \$2. It is probable that the triplet will be used to lower the track record of 2:09 1/2. The track, which has been in rather poor condition for the past week, is being put in shape today and will be in good condition for fast time tomorrow.

THE FAMOUS
Food
Delicacy
GRAPE-NUTS.

Searching for some palatable, easily prepared dish for breakfast, it is like an inspiration to come across Grape-Nuts.

No cooking is needed. The food can be served instantly with a little cream or milk and the taste is that of the delicate crisp sweet of grape sugar, to be seen glistening on the small granules.

This grape sugar is produced from the starchy parts of the grains and is crystallized and deposited naturally during the processes of manufacture.

The taste of Grape-Nuts is most captivating. Don't let it lead you to eating more than 4 or 5 teaspoonful.

The food is condensed and great volume is not required.

Ladies' tailoring is one of our specialties. Call and examine our line of ladies' goods. G. Schmidt, 37 E. Berry St.

ADMINISTRATRIX SALE.
For Saturday and Saturday night we will make the following prices:
All sizes men's 4-bly linen collars will be sold for 5 cents apiece.
Men's 4-bly linen cuffs for 15 cents a pair.
All our men's neckties, in three lots, at 10c, 15c and 37c apiece.
1812 GEO. DEWALD & CO.

The toilet table is not complete without Satisfaction Bouquet. Its fragrance never depresses, but rests and invigorates.

Subscribe for THE SENTINEL.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Notice is hereby given that on September 5th, 1899, the city of Gas City, Indiana, will let contracts for the grading, graveling and curbing of 9,400 feet of street and construction of 18,800 feet of brick sidewalks. For full particulars address, W. P. Alexander, City Clerk, Gas City, Ind. 1918

Mother: You can buy remnants of wall paper very cheap now at L. O. Hall's, 90 Calhoun St. 19-d&w

\$2.00 Fort Wayne to Chicago and return via Nickel Plate road, Sunday. Train leaves Fort Wayne 2:05 a. m., arriving Chicago 7:20 a. m. Returning leaves Chicago 10:15 p. m. Train arrives at and departs from Van Buren street depot, Chicago.

SECOND GERMAN SAENGERFEST
Northern Indiana and Ohio Saengerbundes.
Wabash, Ind., Sunday, Aug. 20th.

For the above occasion the Wabash R. R. will run a special train, leaving Fort Wayne at 10:50 a. m. Tickets good also on regular train No. 7, leaving at 10:00 a. m. Round trip tickets only 75 cents. 16-4t

\$2.00 Fort Wayne to Chicago and return via Nickel Plate road, Sunday. Train leaves Fort Wayne 2:05 a. m., arriving Chicago 7:20 a. m. Returning leaves Chicago 10:15 p. m. Train arrives at and departs from Van Buren street depot, Chicago.

Satisfaction Bouquet is a valuable and refined addition to any ladies' toilet.

\$2.00 to Chicago and return, next Sunday, via Pennsylvania. Train leaves at 4 a. m., returning, leave Chicago at 8 p. m. or 11:30 p. m. 12-14

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—19 West Jefferson. Enquire of H. M. Williams. 15-1f

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms, with or without board, at 60 W. Main street. 7-10-1mo

FOR RENT—Suite of 3 rooms, furnished or unfurnished. H. C. Stophel, 250 W. Jefferson St. 10-2f

FOR RENT—New modern 3-room house and bath, on College, between Wayne and Washington, W. E. Doud. 7-1f

FOR RENT—If you want money on household goods see "ad" on second page, first column. Room 3 Arcade, upstairs. 13-1f

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished rooms with or without board; bath and all modern conveniences, at 25 East Washington street. 15-26t

FOR RENT—House with all modern conveniences at the northeast corner Broadway and DeWald street. Inquire 429 Broadway. 18-1f

FOR RENT—A nicely furnished front room on the lower floor, suitable for two, at 59 East Wayne street, third house east of Masonic Temple. 18-2t

FOR RENT—One handsome furnished room in private family; centrally located; all modern conveniences; reference required. Address Box 9, Sentinel. 10-1f

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished room in private family; two squares from Calhoun street; all modern conveniences; suitable for one gentleman only. Call 90 East Wayne street. 14-6t

FOR RENT—Part of centrally located store, magnificent show windows, suitable for jewelry, art or music rooms. Favorable terms to the right party. Address C. E. A., Sentinel office. 14-6t

FOR RENT—After November 1, third floor of Ninde block, corner Harrison and Berry streets; now occupied by the Standard club. Inquire of L. M. Ninde & Son, 42 West Berry street. 10-1f

FOR RENT—Fine brick residence of 10 rooms and new; soft water, bath, electric lights and furnace; 100-foot lot and good barn; house newly papered and painted; opposite John R. Reuss. W. E. Doud, Agt. 27-1f

FOR RENT—108 Fairfield ave., 103 Fletcher ave., 2nd and 3rd floor 209 Calhoun st., 138 E. Berry st., 145 W. Wayne st., 8 Locust st., 46 Michigan ave., 445 Calhoun st., 101 Fletcher ave. Schrader & Wilson, first floor, 7 Court st. 29-1f

TO LOAN—I have a sum of money that can be loaned "without commission" on good property; city; regular rates of interest. W. E. Doud. 7-1f

PROFESSIONAL.

DR. MARY WHELY,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office and residence, 28 Madison St. Specialty—Diseases of Women. Telephone 470. Office hours 9 a. m. to 3:30 p. m., and 7 to 8 p. m.

Does Your "To Let" Sign Walk About



AND TELL PEOPLE WHERE YOUR VACANT HOUSE IS, AND HOW MANY ROOMS IT HAS, AND JUST HOW COZY IT IS, AND HOW CHEAPLY YOU'LL OFFER IT TO A GILT-EDGED TENANT, ETC. HARDLY.

IT'S JUST NAILED UPON THE DOOR CASING AND SOME PEOPLE SEE IT AND MOST PEOPLE DON'T SEE IT.

AND YOU WONDER WHY NOBODY WANTS SUCH AN IDEAL HOME.

SOMEBODY DOES WANT IT AND WANTS IT NOW.

GIVE A LITTLE SPECIFIC INFORMATION THROUGH THE SENTINEL WANT COLUMNS AND YOU'LL FIND THAT SOMEBODY RIGHT AWAY.

WANTED.

WANTED—At once, a good girl, 185 West Berry street.

WANTED—3 dining room girls. Wellington Restaurant.

WANTED—Horses to board for the winter. Address R. C. Work, city. 11-1mo

WANTED—1 or 2 unfurnished rooms centrally located. Address Rooms, Sentinel.

WANTED—A boy to clerk in cigar store. Apply Monday at 148 Calhoun street.

WANTED—A middle-aged lady to keep house for an old lady. Address Housekeeper, Sentinel.

WANTED—If you want to borrow money, see "ad" on second page, first column. Room 3, Arcade, upstairs. 13-1f

WANTED—Good places waiting for housekeepers in the country. Apply Mrs. Fitzgerald, 33 W. Washington street. 15-1f

WANTED—We want to furnish you the Hartzell ice cream; the best in the city. Office 103 East Wayne street. Both 'phones. 15-1f

WANTED—Traveling salesman, capable of introducing a popular specialty; liberal terms. Address, with reference, P. O. Box 375, City.

WANTED—\$5,000.00 for ten years, on inside improved real estate, at 4 per cent.; first mortgage; no commission. Address K. Sentinel. 20-end-1mo

WANTED—Men to learn barber trade; eight weeks required; special inducements to applicants from distance; write today. Muler Barber College, Chicago, Ill. 19-6t

WANTED—\$10 daily; no competition, introducing new Gaslight Burner for kerosene lamps; sells itself; sample free. Perfection Gas Light Burner Co., N. E. Cincinnati, Ohio.

WANTED—Faithful persons to travel; salary \$750 and expenses; permanent position; enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Manager, 3rd floor Caxton Building, Chicago. 18-2t

WANTED—Government positions; don't prepare for any civil service or census examination without seeing our catalogue of information; sent free. Columbian Correspondence College, Washington, D. C.

WANTED—Men and women, good address, to travel and appoint agents; salary \$75 month, expenses; rapid advancement; unusually brilliant opportunity. Address, with reference, Butler & Alger, New Haven, Conn. 19s-7t

WANTED—Salesmen to sell imported and domestic liquors, principally fine Kentucky whiskies and blends, case and barrel goods to jobbers and saloon trade; good chance to the right man; salary or commission. Address R. S. Strader & Son, 69 and 71 E. Water St., Lexington, Ky.

WANTED—Agents: We will pay \$100 per month and railroad expenses to any man who will faithfully represent us in taking orders for the most reliable portrait copying house in the world; we pay strictly salary. Address at once, Dept. 38, G. E. Martel, New York City.

WANTED—Good wages and steady employment in our shirt waist factory; good air, good light, safe and pleasant surroundings; we need 30 or 40 more operators at once; experienced sewers especially desired. Apply at factory across Nickel Plate track, east end of Columbia street. Foster's Waist Factory. 7-1f

WANTED—A first-class organizer to secure adoptions from school boards for our Primary Language Series; splendid opportunity for insurance, sewing machine, farm machinery salesmen, and others accustomed to selling farm trade; \$100.00 per month to begin and opportunity for strong men to earn \$250.00 and expenses; references required. National Educational Co., 523 Wabash ave., Chicago, Ill.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A desirable south side homestead; very pleasant, and at a bargain. W. E. Doud. 7-1f

FOR SALE, TRADE OR RENT—Improved 80 acre farm. Call 58 Ferguson street, south side. 15-6t

FOR SALE—New 0-room house with electric lights, on pavement, Hoagland avenue. W. E. Doud. 7-1f

FOR SALE—Nine-room house with addition, facing Leesburg road; very desirable; a bargain. W. E. Doud. 7-1f

FOR SALE—If you want money or personal security see "ad" on second page, first column. Room 3, Arcade, upstairs. 13-1f

FOR SALE—I am offering "College place" lots, West Wayne, at the regular price; come at once to get the best. W. E. Doud. 7-1f

FOR SALE—One of the best 3-room cottages in the southwest part of city, near new Lutheran church site; \$1,050. W. E. Doud. 7-1f

Woman's Nightmare Mother's Friend

The Evening Sentinel.
BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

SATURDAY, AUG. 19, 1899.
TONIGHT.

Volunteers of America—Religious services in a tent on Wells street. Lodges—Queen Esther, No. 321, D. of R.; Rathbone Sisters. Masonic Temple—The Raiges in dramatic repertoire and vaudeville.

When General Otis got all his reinforcements and a successor he may be confidently expected to win against Aguinaldo.

Colonel Picquet has so thoroughly familiarized himself with all the lies in the Dreyfus case that he is able to speak the truth with a great deal of fluency.

Explorer Wellman did not find the north pole, probably because some one had removed it. But the hole into which he fell, breaking a leg, may have been the place where it was, and that ought to be some satisfaction.

The getting of a war minister with a good, unbending backbone seems to have had a very perceptible, stiffening effect on the president's own spinal column. The orders for the organization of ten additional regiments of volunteers for service in the Philippines is a sensible move. Preparations to reinforce the army in the Philippines should have begun

months ago. Knowledge that their newly acquired Uncle Samuel means business will do the insurgents real good.

The cares of the average republican editor these days are almost too much for hot weather. They worry when it is announced that Mr. Bryan is going "to stick to silver," and they fret more, if possible, to learn that Mr. Bryan is not. If Mr. Bryan would obligingly get off the earth he would impart a heap of contentment to a large number of fellow-voters who won't vote for him anyway.

One of the prime qualities as a democratic presidential candidate that has been ascribed to Judge Augustus Van Wyck by his boomers is that he is popular and would be strong in the south. The Savannah News, which may be presumed to be able to speak with some authority, has this to say of the man Roosevelt beat for the governorship: "There is a good deal of talk emanating from Saratoga in respect to Judge Van Wyck as a presidential candidate. In the dispatches from that famous resort it is announced that 5,000,000 copies of his speech against trusts, delivered at the Jeffersonian dinner under Tammany's auspices, are to be scattered over the country, and it is declared that he is just as well known and just as popular in the south as he is in New York. His speech against trusts is a moderately good, but not a wonderful production. If his friends are depending upon his popularity in the south to pull him through they are likely to suffer a great disappointment. It is true that

he has some distant connection with the south, but not enough to justify his friends in saying that he is wonderfully popular in this part of the country. He is known in the south just as thousands of other men who have figured in public are known, namely, through the newspapers."

One need not be surprised if one effect of the world-wide discussion of the Dreyfus case should be to enrich the English language by the addition of two very convenient words. Already the words "borderneu" and "dossier" are used as if they were English and not French, so much is the advantage appreciated of being able to express by a single appropriate word what would otherwise require a dozen. Thus "borderneu," derived by the great French lexicographer Littré from the word "bord," one of whose meanings is margin, is defined as a note explanatory and in detail, article by article, or, as we might say, item by item, which exactly describes the paper forged by Esterhazy, purporting to be a list of documents furnished by Dreyfus to an attaché of the German embassy. By the same high authority the word "dossier" is defined to be a stiff wrapper or envelope containing the papers concerning a particular affair, or all the documents relating to an individual.

Already Russia has been greatly annoyed, not to say alarmed, by the unmistakable rapprochement of France and Germany, realizing that the strength of the Franco-Russian alliance will suffer just in the ratio that the Franco-German entente improves. The getting together of Germany and France goes on, however. Emperor William may be willing to bait the bear just "for the fun of it" now and then, but there is no mistaking the sincerity of his desire to establish a genuine cordiality between his empire and the republic of France. In his speech Friday at the unveiling of a monument to the dead of a German regiment on the battle-field of St. Privat he paid a no less glowing tribute to the valor of the French who fell there than to the Germans. His words were words of peace and amity and will more than ever make the French forget Sedan and reconcile them to the rape of Alsace. It is almost thirty years since William I. and the great Von Moltke rode at the head of the victorious German legions through the streets of Paris. It is time the old wounds were healed. But the healing worries Russia.

AN INJUSTICE TO DREYFUS.

In this country when counsel for a party in a lawsuit is unable to attend court and valid reasons for his unavoidable absence are given, the judges invariably grant an application for adjournment. Counsel on the other side seldom raises an objection, and would never dream of doing so if the illness of the absent lawyer was the groundwork of the application.

They do these things differently in France. If Wednesday's proceedings in the Dreyfus trial be a fair specimen of their legal procedure. There was one of the leaders of the Paris bar stricken down by the bullet of a would-be assassin. Although he was but junior counsel for the accused, his mastery of every detail of the wretched case and the disgusting and merciless conspiracy back of it rendered him invaluable for the defense, the sheet anchor of the persecuted Dreyfus.

Both the prosecuting lawyer and the members of the court knew this—knew it even better than Labori's assistant—and yet Demange's reasonable request for a brief postponement was summarily, almost brutally, refused. M. Carrière's opposition to the application was as vehement as it was unseemly, and as for the court's action it was entirely in line with the brutality—real or assumed—of Colonel Jouhaux throughout the trial. Of course the decision to go ahead with the case very materially injures Dreyfus. While he is still likely to be acquitted the public have lost the astounding revelations which Labori's cross-examination of General Roget and ex-Minister Lebon would have elicited. This, in itself, is a setback for Dreyfus and a practical victory for the rabid Jew-baiters of the wretched conspiracy.

DIRECTORS MEET.

At a meeting of the directors of the National Telephone and Telegraph company yesterday Samuel M. Foster was elected secretary and treasurer of the company and Geo. F. Trier was added to the board of directors. Mr. Trier will continue to act as superintendent of the company. As stated exclusively in The Sentinel yesterday, the National company is now owned entirely by Fort Wayne capital.

DONE FOR IN ONE MINUTE.

KID MCCOY KNOCKED OUT BY JACK MCCORMICK.

A Chance Blow Put the Hoosier Boy Out of Business in the First Round in Chicago.

Chicago, Aug. 19.—For a few fleeting moments "Kid" McCoy and Jack McCormick sparred at the Star theater last night. A few exchanges and the Philadelphia giant went to his knees from a left swing on the neck. Then came the retaliation. A left faint for the "Kid's" body, a terrific right swing, landing on McCoy's jaw, and it was all over. "Kid" McCoy, aspirant for the middle and heavy weight honors of the world, lay prone on the floor, defeated and humiliated by an antagonist comparatively unknown to the athletic world.

It was a knock-out with no frills to it. It was as clean-cut as it was unexpected. The blow that straightened out McCoy brought fame to an unknown and cost a fortune to the one who had already toyed with fame.

GREAT LOSS TO MCCOY.
The seconds of McCoy figured the loss in money at \$20,000. Before the fight McCoy had regarded his meeting with McCormick only as a pastime. When he had regained his senses and Malachi Hogan had counted the fateful seconds he saw ruin staring in his face. Money and reputation were alike taking wings.

McCormick began with a rush. He used his weight and forced McCoy on the ropes. He tried several body punches and fell short, and on general form it seemed as if the heavy weight was out-classed entirely. After McCormick had settled down with his rushing tactics and attempted some sparring the "Kid" seemed to feel at home. With his characteristic crouching position he began to bother McCormick, keeping the latter well around the edges. The two clinched once, then repeated the maneuver, neither getting in anything but a few weak body blows.

SEES AN OPENING.
McCormick apparently thought he saw an opening when McCoy lowered his arms and made a wild rush and missed, tripping over McCoy's ankle as he went past, and quick as lightning the "Kid" brought his left around and caught McCormick in the neck.

McCormick balanced himself on his left knee while Hogan counted six. He protested the blow to the referee, claiming that he was hit while on his knees. No foul was allowed. With McCormick on his feet the rushes continued, while McCoy suffered but little. In the second rush McCormick landed a left open on McCoy's face, but doing little damage. McCoy took McCormick's rushes as a joke and smiled when McCormick repeated unsuccessfully. After the last clinch McCoy tried some sparring tactics on the Quaker and had all the best of it. He forced McCormick near the ropes, but the latter getting tired started to rush and ducked into a clinch.

MCCOY DOES SOME SPARRING.
More sparring followed and then another rush by McCormick. The "Kid" back-stepped nearly to the ropes, where McCormick ceased his rushing. McCormick tried with his left for McCoy's body with no effect, the latter throwing back his head and shoulder to avoid the blow. For an instant the generalship of McCoy deserted him. McCormick saw McCoy's face unguarded and out shot his mighty right, landing clean on the left side of the jaw, an inch from the chin.

McCoy fell as if hit with a catapult. Flat on his back he went down, falling on the floor with a thud. Referee Hogan rushed to the prostrate man, tugging off the seconds as he bent over him. McCormick looked down on his prostrate foe, while his seconds were frantically yelling for him to come to his corner, apparently fearing that he might lose his head and soul McCoy should the latter show any signs of revival. At the count of eight McCoy feebly raised his head and then fell back and lay absolutely rigid when Hogan made his last swing.

OFFERS NO EXCUSES.
McCoy was carried to his corner dazed and unable to speak. He was sufficiently revived in three minutes to be able to stand up. He had no excuses to offer when he finally got to, and simply counted the chance blow as an untoward accident. Tommy Ryan, speaking of the fight, expressed the opinion that McCoy has gone back. "The blow which put him out should have been evaded by any man who understood anything of the boxing game," said Ryan. "McCoy had lost his judgment of distance entirely and in addition was overconfident."

WORKING THE FARMERS.
The latest confidence game worked

on unsuspecting farmers is perpetrated by a pair of slick men and a woman accomplice. One of the men, who claims to be a minister, seeks lodging at a farm over night, under the pretext that he is on a walking tour and needs rest. He retires and later in the night a couple drive up and anxiously inquire where they can find a minister to marry them. The farmer, of course, thinks of his guest and arouses him, a marriage certificate is produced, the ceremony performed and the well-to-do farmer signs his name to the alleged certificate as a witness of the ceremony. Later the document turns up as a promissory note for a good sum.

SHE BREAKS ALL RECORDS.

LADY OF THE MANOR IS THE FASTEST PACING MARE.

With Geers Holding the Reins the Village Farm Pacer Travels a Mile in 2:04 3/4.

Glens Falls, N. Y., Aug. 19.—Another superb day witnessed the fastest mile ever paced by a mare. The Lady of the Manor lowered the world's record a full second and Geers added another triumph to his string.

In the 2:07 pace Ananias was the favorite at \$25 to \$30 on the field, but the Forest City stallion betrayed the faith of his backers and proved his name worthily bestowed. O'Neil and Royal R. Sheldon won the first heat with the heroine of the day far in the rear. In the second The Lady, Sheldon and Prince Alert struggled hard from start to finish, but on the home stretch The Lady left the others and won the crown won by Lena N. But it was only in the fifth heat that Sheldon finally lost the race to the chestnut. The record heat by quarters was 0:30 3/4, 1:01, 1:31 3/4, 2:04 3/4.

The 2:14 trot had a dozen starters but had little of interest. Lord Vincent won in three straight heats.

Jack D., in the 2:19 trot, was favorite at \$15 to \$25. The knowing ones said he would lose the first heat and win the race. When darkness fell only the first part of the prediction had been fulfilled and Letah S. was in a fair way to disprove the second. The race will start again at 9 o'clock today. Summaries:

2:07 class, pacing; purse, \$2,000.
The Lady of the Manor, ch m (Geers).....6 1 1 5 1
Royal R. Sheldon, blk g (O'Neil).....1 3 1 1 4
Prince Alert, b g (Demarest).....3 2 2 2 2
Ananias, Egozen, Choral and Exploit also started.
Time—2:06 1/4, 2:04 3/4, 2:06 1/4, 2:11 1/4, 2:08 1/4.

2:14 class, trotting; purse, \$1,500.
Lord Vincent, b s (Doble).....1 1 1
Charles Herr, b s (Koeley).....2 2 2
Precision, ch m (Lockwood).....12 5 2
Phoebe Childers, Improvidence, Pilotonne, Chanty S., Ruby B., Robert J., Nancy King, Preston and Gelibate also started.
Time—2:10 3/4, 2:09 1/4, 2:08 3/4.
2:19 class, trotting; purse, \$1,500 (unfinished).
Letah S., br m (Kinney).....2 9 1 1
Jack D., b g (Snow).....8 1 2 3
Dollard Wilkes, blk m (Hyde).....1 2 4 6
Excel, Espartaco, Pixie, Oakley, Intract and Hartwell B. also started.
Time—2:12 1/4, 2:11 1/4, 2:11 1/4, 2:11 3/4.

LADIES RIDE A "QUINT."

The big "Orient" quintet bicycle was out yesterday and was a counter attraction to the automobile, not because it was a quintet, but because, instead of being ridden by men, a party of young ladies occupied the seats. As none of the young women were capable of steering the big machine, they prevailed on Willis Souder to do it for them. The young ladies made a long trip about the city and declared it was the most delightful ride they had had this season. So did their pilot.

Summit City Lodge No. 36, A. O. U. W., will give an ice cream social at Swinney park next Friday evening. One of the prominent features will be a band concert. The management of the event is in the hands of the officers of the lodge.

Satisfaction Bouquet is a delightful odor of which one does not tire and the longer it is used the better it is liked. Delicacy, richness and strength are so combined as to give exquisite pleasure to those who use it. Try it.

Our line of men's goods for spring and summer wear is complete. Prices the lowest consistent with good work. G. Schmidt, merchant tailor, 57 East Berry St. 27tf

Society people use Satisfaction Bouquet because it is the best. Try it. For sale by all druggists.

The C. R. Higgins Artificial Ice Company sell 23 five cent ice tickets for one dollar cash for family use. Artificial is the only pure ice sold and lasts longer than other ice.



30 Day Alteration Sale.

On account of our rapidly increased business, necessitating more room, we are about to have our store remodeled, during which time we will offer a special reduction on our entire stock of sheet music and musical merchandise. Also a number of slightly used Pianos and organs at extremely low prices. Pianos from \$25.00 and upwards, and Organs from \$10.00 and upwards. Fifteen pieces of good music for 25 cents, including the Packard Two-Step. First come first served.

PACKARD MUSIC HOUSE.

YOU NEVER TIRE
—OF—
SATISFACTION BOUQUET

It is the Best Perfumery in the World.

For Sale by all Druggists.

Druggists Who Are Selling Satisfaction Bouquet.

- Dreier & Bro., Calhoun street.
Meyer Bros. & Co., Calhoun street.
H. G. Sommers, Calhoun street.
C. B. Woodworth, Calhoun street.
H. C. Granneman, 74 Calhoun street.
Frees & Hanke, Calhoun street.
Pellens & Polster, Calhoun street.
M. F. Deuser, Calhoun street.
F. D. Hoham, Calhoun street.
H. F. Deverforden, Calhoun street.
W. C. F. Kaiser, Calhoun street.
Mertz & Son, Calhoun street.
A. C. Goeke, Broadway.
B. R. Noll, Broadway.
A. Feelling, Broadway.
Schroeder Bros., Broadway.
Clapsattle & Feltz, 512 Broadway.
Wm. H. Schultz, Fairfield avenue.
H. W. Tegtmeyer, 28 E. Creighton avenue.
Edward J. Garrett, 33 East Berry street.
C. O. Lepper, West Jefferson street.
Dr. H. W. Niswonger, Harrison street.
J. J. Brink, Wells street.
C. H. Albersmayor, Wells street.
C. B. Moellinger, Lafayette street.
F. J. Miller, Lafayette street.
G. H. Loesch, Barr street.
K. J. Bauer, East Main street.
John H. Kappel, West Main street.
L. A. Kramer, East Washington street.
M. Wofel, Hanna street.
J. Hill, East Creighton avenue.
W. L. Waiemath, East Lewis street.
H. W. Menzen, Maumee avenue.
C. L. Rastetter, East Washington street.

CLEARANCE SALE OF BICYCLES.

1808 Royals reduced to \$12.50 and \$13.50; guaranteed tires; manufacturers' guarantee on wheels; greatest bargain of the season. Good year castings, \$1.50 each; "Vim" tires, \$2.25; all, 3c; lamps, 35c; M. & W. inner tubes, 80c; tire tape, 2 for 1c; good saddles, 35c; gas lamps, \$1.75; second-hand wheels, \$5 to \$10.

BROSINS & BROSINS, MANSON AGENTS.
31 CLINTON STREET.

Monarch Polish

BRINGS BACK THE LUSTER
MAKES OLD LOOK NEW

For Furniture, Floors, Tiling, Marble, Etc. For Sale by all Dealers.

NOTICE!

We buy, sell and exchange everything on earth.

GOLDSTINE'S,
176 CALHOUN, COR. LEWIS.

F. J. ZIMMERLY & CO.,
Practical Plumbers,
STEAM and GAS FITTERS
NO. 141 CALHOUN ST.

TOOL DRESSING.

We make a specialty of dressing tools for stone cutters, plumbers, machinists and tinmiths. All kinds of tools made to order. Die making and dressing on short notice.

ROBERT WILLIAMSON,
21-d & w-tf 87 Pearl Street.

Office Phone 201 Residence Phone 1047.

Robert Spice,
PLUMBER, STEAM and GAS FITTER.
48 W. MAIN STREET.

Parties leaving the city for the summer can have The Sentinel sent to their address by notifying the office. Address changed as often as desired.

A Grand Wind-up
THIS WEEK
of a Very Satisfactory Season.

To Make Room for New Fall Goods which are Now arriving daily, We will this week offer every dollar's worth of Spring and Summer Clothing, Hats, Caps and Furnishings at less than Manufacturers' Cost.

FORT WAYNE'S RELIABLE CLOTHERS,

Lehman's
57 CALHOUN STREET

BEECHAM'S PILLS

cure bilious and nervous ill,
sick headache, disordered
liver and impaired digestion.
10 cents and 25 cents, at all drug stores.

A rich man died the other day. He died in the very midst of life, and he left his family \$500,000. The doctor's certificate showed that death resulted from typhoid fever. The doctor himself said to a friend: "That man was a suicide."



by neglect of symptoms which have been warning him a year past, that his stomach was failing in its duties.

The symptoms of a disordered condition of the stomach and the organs of digestion and nutrition are, among others, variable appetite, sour risings, heartburn, undue fullness after eating, dull headache, dingy complexion, discolored eye, fluctuations in physical strength, nervousness, sleeplessness, despondency. No one person will have all these symptoms at once, but any one of them calls for prompt aid for the suffering stomach.

The restoration of the stomach, digestive and nutritive organs to a condition of sound health, begins with the first dose of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The cure progresses from that dose until the functions of the stomach and its related organs are in healthy operation. Then the nerves are quiet, the appetite healthful, the sleep restful, the eye bright, the complexion clear. In one word the body is in a condition of perfect health.

"I was troubled with indigestion about two years," writes Wm. Bowker, Esq., of Joliet, Ill., "I tried different doctors and remedies, but to no avail, until I wrote to you and you told me what to do. I suffered with a pain in my stomach and left side and thought that it would kill me. Now I am glad to write this and let you know that I am all right. I can do my work now without pain and I don't have that tired feeling that I used to have. Five bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and two vials of his 'Pleasant Pellets' cured me."

Don't let the dealer sell you a substitute, if you want a cure. Insist on having "Golden Medical Discovery."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets surpass all complexion powders. They make the skin healthy and the complexion clear.

FIRST AND THIRD TUESDAYS

EACH MONTH

CHEAP TRIPS SOUTH

...BY THE...

Louisville & Nashville Railroad

Write for Information to
C. P. ATMORE, G. P. A., - LOUISVILLE, KY.

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebis and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. **SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.**

THE MAUMEE STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATER CO.,

of 38 Harrison Street,

handle a complete line of Radiator Enamel, Bronzes and Bronze Liquid, Aluminum Hose Nozzles, Lawn Sprinklers, Hose connections, Stillson Wrenches, Pipe Tongs, Steam and Hot Water Valves, Gauge Stocks, Dies, Vices, Water Motor Pumps, Roof Paint, Pump Leathers, Sinks, Cess pools, Spray Pumps, etc.

Bicycle Races

--at--

Robison Park

Sunday, Aug. 20, '99.

Races called at 3:30 sharp.

AT STRODEL & SON,

13 Harrison St., Phone 904.

Just received New Holland Herring.

White Wheat Vinegar, Cider Vinegar, California Wine Vinegar.

Mustard 10c pint. a15-1mo

To Carpenters, Contractors and the Public.

We cheerfully give estimates on Plumbing, Gas Fitting, Steam and Hot Water Heating, Electric Wiring, Sowerage and Beer Pump Work.

G. ABDON & CO.,

22 E. COLUMBIA ST.

DR. BULSON

Announces the Removal of his office to his Residence, 55 W. WAYNE STREET.

Practice limited to the diseases of the EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT.

THE BOERS MUST BACK DOWN.

ENGLAND CANNOT YIELD IN THIS CRISIS.

William T. Stead Says Chamberlain Has Done a Lot of Whitewashing—Cable Letter.

(Copyright, 1899, Associated Press.)

London, Aug. 19.—The earl of Benbri, speaking at a Primrose meeting during the week, voiced the general feeling of the government's supporters by saying:

"If the break-up of the British empire is wanted all we have to do is to show a weak front in South Africa. Great Britain has to win the next trick there, whether by diplomacy or other means."

William T. Stead, in the Review of Reviews, makes a startling insinuation against Joseph Chamberlain, the secretary of state for the colonies. He says that if the liberal leaders, Sir William Vernon Harcourt and Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, two years ago had not "made themselves parties to a most scandalous fraud, in the way of whitewashing, ever perpetrated upon the public, Mr. Chamberlain would not be in the colonial office today."

Mr. Stead refers, apparently, to the Jameson raid into the Transvaal and intimates that Mr. Chamberlain is entirely responsible for the present crisis, adding:

"What is now demanded, almost avowed, is the destruction of the domination of the Boer oligarchy."

Continuing, Mr. Stead berates Sir Alfred Milner, the British high commissioner in South Africa, and says if he was away from the Transvaal there would be no threat of war in South Africa.

KAFFIRS A SCANDAL.

A matter of another kind has raised a storm of indignation in London.

At the earl's court exhibition is a Kaffir kraal, somewhat similar to the Dahomey camp at the Chicago world's fair. In spite of the fact that the kraal is managed by an influential company, called the Save South Africa (limited), it is alleged that vilest orgies take place there. But the greatest storm was raised by the innocent and worse attentions showered by English women upon these half naked Kaffirs, instigated by curiosity, kindness or other motives. Fashionable women go into the black men's huts and give them presents. The Kaffirs put the worst possible interpretation upon feminine adoration.

The extent of this black worship has been brought out prominently by the marriage of an alleged prince, a former inmate of the kraal, to an English girl who is well connected. The papers denounce the show and publish long editorials upon the status of white women living in South Africa.

Among the shareholders of the concern are Earl Grey, John Hays Hammond, Lord French, Major Barton and several intimate friends of Cecil Rhodes. One of the most influential directors is reported to have resigned on account of the scandal. It is probable the kraal will either be closed or better conducted. The little band of savages has brought home to the English people for the first time the seriousness of mixed marriages.

William Waldorf Astor intends to put his son into the household cavalry. He was educated at Eton and Oxford.

WHISKY TRUST IN IRELAND.

A representative of the Associated Press learns that following the American lead, a whisky trust is to be formed in Ireland. It is also announced that the wall paper manufacturers of the United Kingdom are forming a corner to put up prices.

Other industries are showing a desire to consolidate.

Mr. Victor Christian Cavendish, the member of parliament for West Derbyshire and heir of the duke of Devonshire, speaking during the week at the agricultural show at Bakewell, Derbyshire, said:

"I recently visited the United States and Canada. There is nothing to be afraid of there so far as stock breeding is concerned. A gentleman connected with the American government told me there was no doubt that the next few years would see a large importation from England to the United States of stock for breeding."

Congressman Loud, of California, chairman of the house committee on postoffices and postroads, has been here during the past week examining the railroad mail system. Every facility has been afforded him by the duke of Norfolk, the postmaster general. But Mr. Loud said to a reporter of the Associated Press:

"The result, so far, has been somewhat disappointing. Statistics as to weight and distance are not kept here. A comparison of the cost is thus impossible."

"I am going with Mr. Bradley, of the New York postoffice, to examine the systems of Berlin and Paris."

JERSEY LILY'S BOLD PLAY.

Interest centers in Mrs. Hugo De Bathes coming venture at the Hay-

market theater. The marriage of Mrs. Langtry to Mr. Bathe has increased curiosity as to the production. In regard to dresses, furniture, etc., it promises to be one of the most elaborate and expensive seen in London, while the company, including as it does Charles Hawtry and Lilly Handbury, is engaged regardless of expense.

Mrs. De Bathe told a reporter of the Associated Press that the play will be the boldest produced on the English stage for years. She added:

"The scenic artist has reproduced the drawing room at New Market house, which I have just sold. All the furniture, etc., is from my London residence. The note of the play lies in this remark of mine in the third act: 'I ought to have been a man. I have men's thoughts, feelings and desires.'"

It is no secret that Sydney Grundy has depicted some of the most interesting episodes in the former Mrs. Langtry's life, especially touching upon the influence of her daughter on the latter part of it. Lilly Grundy, the author's daughter, will take part in the play.

Granger has composed a special entracte dedicated to "The Honorable Mrs. De Bathe."

TWO VERDICTS OF SUICIDE.

CORONER BARNETT RETURNS HIS FINDINGS.

Joseph D. Roberts Threw Himself in Front of Street Car—Verdict in Futter Case.

Coroner W. W. Barnett today returned his verdicts upon two deaths those of Joseph D. Roberts and Theodore Charles Futter, and the finding in each case is that of suicide.

The coroner finds that Futter came to his death from a gunshot wound penetrating from the left to the right temporal region of the head, administered by his own hand, after an attempt to shoot his wife, and under the impression that he had done so.

In the case of Joseph D. Roberts, the colored man who was killed by a street car at Clinton and Lewis streets August 13, the coroner finds that his death was caused by concussion and shock, as the result of coming in contact with the front end of a street car, where he threw himself voluntarily with suicidal intent.

LOCAL EVIDENCE.

One Line of It Is Worth a Column of Foreign Testimony.

Make a mental note of this. The endorser is well known in Fort Wayne.

His veracity is unquestioned. You are reading local evidence. Investigating home testimony. Fort Wayne news for Fort Wayne people.

It is not from Maine or Michigan. Suspicion can't lurk around it. Honesty is its prominent characteristic.

Home endorsement is a salient point. Mr. C. J. Noll, of 115 Barthold street, butcher, employed at E. Strodel's meat market, says: "When I was working in Frenchtown an attack of kidney disorder got hold of me, and though I tried every known remedy I was unable to get rid of it. I heard about Doan's Kidney Pills and got a box at Meyer Bros. & Co.'s drug store. Before I took these pills I was greatly troubled with backache. I could rest at night in only one position, and when I was up it was almost impossible for me to stoop. The kidney secretions were discolored and had a bad odor, and at times I grew very dizzy. I commenced feeling better as soon as I started taking Doan's Kidney Pills, and by the time I had finished the first box I was entirely cured. You are welcome to use my name as one who endorses Doan's Kidney Pills and I will be glad to tell anyone who wishes to call on me all the details of my case."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no substitute.

EUROPEAN SCHOOL OF MUSIC

RE-OPENS SEPT. 15.

Miss Anna Molboe, Miss Kirstina Lindemann, Miss Molboe is a pupil of Leschetzky; Miss Lindemann, a pupil of Mdzak Joachim, of Berlin. For further information address Miss Molboe, care Aveline hotel, after September 8.

\$2.00 Fort Wayne to Chicago and return via Nickel Plate road, Sunday. Train leaves Fort Wayne 2:05 a. m., arriving Chicago 7:20 a. m. Returning leaves Chicago 10:15 p. m. Train arrives at and departs from Van Buren street depot, Chicago.

Subscribe for THE SENTINEL.

THE WHEAT MARKET BUOYANT

CABLE AND DOMESTIC NEWS WAS BULLISH.

Market Overcame All Downward Tendencies and Closed Strong —Other Markets.

Chicago, Aug. 19.—Wheat today was buoyant from the start. News, both domestic and foreign, was heavily in favor of the bull crowd. Liverpool showed an advance of 3/8c and London 1/4c. Complaints of damage in the northwest from continued rains were more serious and general. September opened at 72 1/2c compared with yesterday's closing price of 71 3/4c. Shorts were uneasy over the situation and bought freely, while longs increased their holdings. Selling was mostly in the way of realizing, but was not heavy until September touched 72 1/2c. A reaction followed to 72 1/4c. The market rebounded quickly to 72 1/2c, but fell back to 72 1/4c.

Northwest receipts were 23 cars against 228 last week and 435 a year ago.

Chicago receipts were 115 cars, 14 of contract grade.

World's shipments were expected to be about 6,000,000 bushels.

Corn was fairly active and strong with wheat. September was especially in demand by shorts, and showed more firmness than the deferred futures.

Receipts were 298 cars. September opened 3/8c higher at 31 3/4c and advanced to 31 1/2c.

Oats were quiet but strong with other grain markets. September showed the most strength. Receipts were 608 cars. September opened a shade higher at 20c and advanced to 20 1/4c.

Provisions were quiet and firm, influenced by grain and a higher hog market.

September pork opened 2 1/2c higher at \$6.35, eased off to \$6.32 1/2 and advanced to \$6.35.

September lard opened 2 1/4c higher at \$5.25, sold at \$5.22 1/2 and reacted to \$5.25.

September ribs opened 2 1/4c higher at \$5.12 1/2 and held that price.

THE CLOSE.

Prices at the close were as follows: Wheat—Sept., 72 1/2c; Dec., 71 3/4c; May, 77 3/4c.

Corn—Aug., 32 3/4c; Sept., 32 1/4c; Dec., 28 3/4c; May, 20 1/2c.

Oats—Aug., 20 1/2c; Sept., 20 1/4c; Dec., 19 1/2c; May, 21 1/4c.

Pork—Aug., \$6.32 1/2; Sept., \$6.35; Oct., \$6.40; Dec., \$6.50; Jan., \$6.55.

Lard—Aug., \$5.25; Sept., \$5.25; Oct., \$5.32 1/2; Dec., \$5.37 1/2; Jan., \$5.47 1/2.

Ribs—Aug., \$5.12 1/2; Sept., \$5.12 1/2; Oct., \$5.17 1/2; Dec., \$5.22 1/2; Jan., \$5.27 1/2.

Flax—Cash N. W., \$1.06 1/2; Cash S. W., \$1.06; Sept., \$1.04 1/2; Oct., \$1.04 1/2; Dec., \$1.04.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK.

Chicago, Aug. 19.—Estimated receipts of hogs today, 13,000; tomorrow, 25,000; left over, 2,487. Market strong, mostly 5c higher. Mixed and butchers, \$4.50@4.92 1/2; good heavy, \$4.60@4.90; rough heavy, \$4.20@4.40; light, \$4.60@4.85.

Cattle—Receipts, 200. Market steady.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

New York, Aug. 19.—Small gains were shown at the opening of the stock market. Strength was manifested in much the same stocks as yesterday. Southern Pacific and Louisville were up about 3/4 and Sugar almost as much. Tennessee Coal jumped 2 points. Consolidated Gas was up a point.

Brooklyn Transit sagged a fraction. Dealings were on quite a large scale.

Price movements were very irregular during the first hour with strength and weakness confined to groups. High prices ruled for the western shares, St. Paul gaining 1 1/4. Louisville and Norfolk and Western worked steadily upward, but other Southern shares were quiet. Southern Pacific ran off on realizations, but Central Pacific reached record figures on this movement. Industrials and the local properties lost ground, and especially Sugar and Brooklyn Transit.

The industrials came into the movement, American Tobacco rising 1 1/4. Sugar and Brooklyn Transit recovered to last night's level and American Cotton Oil, National Steel preferred and Steel and Wire gained from 1 to 2. Pacific Coast common and second preferred rose 2 1/4 each.

On the other hand Kansas City, Pittsburg and Gulf and Federal Steel broke two points each. The market eased off on the publication of the bank statement, except Louisville, which rose strongly to 83 3/4.

American Tobacco reacted 2 1/4, Minneapolis and St. Louis a point and Brooklyn Transit fell to about the lowest. The buying was renewed in the final dealings, lifting a few stocks to the best of the day.

The closing was active and irregular at mixed net changes.

Sales, 203,837 shares.

NEW YORK PRODUCE.

New York, Aug. 19.—Butter—Receipts, 4,410 pkgs; market firm; western creamery, 17@21c; factory, 13@15c.

Cheese—Receipts, 5,283 pkgs; market quiet, firm; large white, 9 1/4c; small white, 9 1/2c; large colored, 9 1/4c; small colored, 10c.

Eggs—Receipts, 6,173 pkgs; market firm; state and Pennsylvania, 17@18c loss off; western ungraded, 13@15c at mark.

Sugar—Raw, market firm. Coffee—Dull.

THE MONEY MARKET.

New York, Aug. 19.—Money on call easier at 2@2 1/2 per cent; last loans, 2 1/4 per cent; prime mercantile paper, 4 1/4@5 per cent; sterling exchange steady with actual business in bankers' bills at \$4.80 1/4@4.86 1/4 for demand and at \$4.83 1/4@4.83 1/4 for 60 days; posted rates, \$4.83 1/4@4.84 and \$4.87@4.87 1/4; commercial bills, \$4.81 1/2@4.81 3/4; silver certificates, 60 1/2@61 1/2; bar silver, 60 1/2; Mexican dollars, 48c.

THE BOND MARKET.

New York, Aug. 19.—State bonds inactive; railroad bonds strong; government bonds strong:

U. S. 2s registered, 100 1/2
U. S. 3s registered, 108 1/2
U. S. 3s coupon, 108 1/2
U. S. 4s registered (new), 130 1/2
U. S. 4s coupon (new), 130 1/2
U. S. 4s registered (old), 112 1/2
U. S. 4s coupon (old), 113
U. S. 5s registered, 111 1/2
U. S. 5s coupon, 111 1/2

WEEKLY BANK STATEMENT.

New York, Aug. 19.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Surplus reserve, inc., \$ 680,179
Loans, inc., 1,048,600
Specie, inc., 1,662,600
Legal tenders, dec., 645,000
Deposits, inc., 1,238,500
Circulation, inc., 74,100
The banks now hold \$15,082,360 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent. rule.

WINONA BIBLE CONFERENCE.

(Regular Correspondence.)

Winona Lake, Ind., Aug. 19.—Rev. Dr. John F. Carson, of Brooklyn, N. Y., conducted the morning conference for discussion upon church methods. The subject this morning was "Evangelist Work in Our Churches." There were 300 ministers present. Dr. Carson said: "Never invite an evangelist to your church without first having a definite object and plan of work in your mind. Never hold the evangelist responsible for the slipping back of the young convert. The responsibility rests upon the church and not upon the evangelist." Dr. Carson is one of the most successful evangelist pastors of the east.

Rev. Dr. J. F. Carson, of Brooklyn, N. Y., gave last night his second sermon on "The Work of the Holy Spirit." It was an able and most instructive address.

There seems to be no end to the numbers who are coming in on every train. More than 350 ministers are now here and our park population now numbers nearly 3,000 people.

Rev. Dr. S. A. Selwyn preached another very able and searching sermon yesterday morning. Notwithstanding he hews to the line, making some of us most uncomfortable at times, Dr. Selwyn is very popular with all denominations at the park.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of Winona Assembly and Summer School yesterday the following directors were re-elected: Thomas Kane, J. M. Studebaker, H. P. Townley, E. L. Marshall, E. F. Yarnelle, W. H. Johnson, George Wishard, of St. Paul, Minn., was elected in place of J. E. Beyer. The general manager's report showed this to be the most successful season in the history of Winona.

W. T. Bower, vice-president of the First National bank of Bement, Ill., has purchased the Culbertson cottage, with all of its belongings, and will occupy it at once.

Rev. W. A. Buddell, of Fort Wayne, is here for the conference.

To think of it—ministers playing base ball, and such playing. It was Hotel Winona against the inn. The inn divines knocked the Hotel Winona divines out. It was dead easy.

Sunday services will be as follows: 6:30 a. m., early morning meeting, Rev. Cornelius Woelfkin, D. D.; 10:45 a. m., Rev. S. A. Selwyn; 4 p. m., Rev. G. W. Moorehead, D. D.; 8:30 p. m., Hillside service, Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D. D.; 7:45 p. m., song service, H. G. Smythe, director; 8 p. m., sermon by Rev. J. F. Carson, D. D.

The speakers for next week at the conference will be Rev. George T. Purves, D. D., LL. D., Rev. W. O. Moorehead, D. D., Rev. Cornelius Woelfkin, D. D., Rev. R. A. Torrey, Rev. Alexander Patterson, Miss Anne S. Harlow, Rev. C. M. Sheldon, author of "In His Steps," has been invited to spend the closing Sunday here.

THOSE HAT QUILLS.

Miss New Girl—Give me a room on the fourth floor.
Clerk—Register, please; here's a pen.



Miss New Girl—No, thanks, I have a pen of my own.

HIS SPHERE OF ACTIVITY.

"I never was so busy as I am now, mum."
"What are you doing?"
"I'm looking for a job."

A Ladies' Man.**Hernhardt's Eden of Hamlet.**

"How her sapphire eyes flash," says the London Chronicle's writer, in introducing the matter of his interview, "between the half-closed lids when I ask her how it happens that the papers say she made her Hamlet appear to be a man of 35. 'I have done nothing of the kind,' exclaims the indignant actress, facing me suddenly. 'Instead of making my Hamlet a man of 35 I have endeavored to impersonate a youth of 20 summers.'"

Submarine Fashion.

"I've found a beautiful coral cave," said the mermaid enthusiastically. "We're going to move, and you must come and see us."

"Of course I'll come and see you. But you know, dear, that coral caves aren't what they used to be. Everybody down here who amounts to anything has a Spanish ship to live in."

Patient—I believe you are a very successful operator?
Dentist—Mallam, you may be sure I spare no pains.—Ally Sloper.

ENGLAND'S BEST DIVER.

He Has Won the National Championship For the Fourth Time.

Here is a picture of the most graceful diver in all England. It was made from a snapshot of the diver just as he was plunging down toward the water.

The gentleman who has gained this distinction is Mr. H. S. Martin. He was one of 23 competitors entered for the national graceful diving contest held recently at Highgate, London, under the auspices of the British Life Saving Society. Mr. Martin won the first prize. He has captured honors in



H. S. MARTIN DIVING.

this line before, having been awarded the Challenge Shield for diving and swimming in 1895, 1896 and 1898.

The plunge was taken from the varying heights of 3, 15 and 20 feet. Mr. Martin belongs to the St. James Swimming Club, Mr. A. Fotheringham, who took second prize, to the London Swimming Club, and Mr. S. Ross, third prize, to the Grosvenor Swimming Club.

Swimming and diving are but little noticed among the sports on this side of the water. Contests similar to those at Highgate are occasionally held, however, in the pools of our larger athletic clubs and always prove attractive and interesting. It is quite likely that their popularity is on the increase.

A UNIQUE MISSION.

Professor Kent Goes To Teach Turks to Farm Scientifically.

who wants his subjects to teach the latest and best agricultural principles, is a man well fitted for the job. He understands both the theory and practice of farming. He can run a farm on scientific methods and make it pay, which, after all, is the hardest kind of a test.

Professor Kent was associated with Secretary Wilson in the work of reorganizing the Iowa State Agricultural college. These men placed that institution in the front rank of agricultural schools and then handed it over to other competent men, who have found it easy to maintain its growth. Professor Kent is apt as a teacher, ready as a lecturer on all agricultural subjects and is recognized as one of the foremost writers in the journals of agriculture.

Turkey is evidently trying to catch up with the march of progress. Model schools of agriculture are being established in which the theory of set-



PROFESSOR D. A. KENT.

entific cultivation is being taught, and immense experimental farms have been formed in various parts of the country for the purpose of affording the peasant and cultivators generally practical examples of the application of these theories.

The fact that the Turkish government has come to the United States for a man to aid in the upbuilding of her agricultural system is at once a high compliment to our methods. The Turkish people have seen the wonderful mechanism of our agricultural machinery at the national fairs. They have seen the startling figures in our agricultural exports, and they pay us the respect of an admiring nation by asking of us a teacher in agriculture.

Promising Young Men.

There are a great many promising young men in Nauvoo. Some who promise to liquidate their bills when the collector calls again; some who promise to reform; some who promise to get married; and some promise to end up in the penitentiary if they don't mend their ways.—Nauvoo Rastler.

How to Cure Croup.

Give half a teaspoonful of pure olive oil every ten minutes, and well rub the chest and windpipe, and between the shoulders with warm oil, laying on both back and chest a good sized piece of new flannel soaked in warm oil.

THE HORSE REVIEW.

George Starr will see if the gigantic Thoroughbred, 2:11 1/2, will go without the straps.

Miss Whitney, who won her maiden race at Reading, Pa., is a sister to Whitney, 2:20.

It is said that Bert Hickson's recent win at St. Mary's, Pa., gives him 221 heats in standard time.

Josetta, 2:23 1/2, by Stannett, has been sold by Samuel Wilcox, Orchard Park, N. Y. She goes to Europe.

A new track called Divisadero park has been opened at Hildesheim, Me. The course is a half mile and a good one.

Of the lot of horses shipped to Vienna last February by Henry Fleischmann, Clara G, 2:16 1/2, by Wilton, has done the best.

The veteran reinsman Charles Taylor, aged 92 years, won the free for all at St. Johnsbury, Vt., July 4, with Robert B, the best time being 2:18 1/2.

When Auntie Shanks stepped a mile in 2:12 1/2 in the free for all race at Marshalltown, Ia., recently, she shipped a half second from the track record.

Edith Rowe Graham, the bay mare by Sable Wilkes that has been making a good showing in the east, was bred by Graham & Conley, Cedar Hill farm, Kentucky, and named after Mr. Graham's daughter.

When Tom Holmes caught Nuthacker, Jr., during his runaway at Charter Oak park, N. W. Holmberg made the driver a present of \$50. The act was a daring one, as the racer was stopping a 2:20 gait.

The owner of Directly, 2:03 1/2, has written President Hancock of the National Driving Club, Dubuque, Ia., that he is willing to start the little black stallion in the special Mr. Hancock is trying to arrange among the great pacers.

MUSIC.

Words may lie, music cannot.—Frank Danforth.

Music is love in search of a word.—Samuel Taylor.

In music all hearts are revealed to us.—Shortlines.

Music loosens a heart that cure has bound.—Byrd.

My language is understood all over the world.—Haydn.

Music is the language spoken by angels.—Longfellow.

Music is the only sensual pleasure without vice.—Samuel Johnson.

Music is the child of prayer, the companion of religion.—Chateaubriand.

Music is as a shower bath of the soul, washing away all that is impure.—Schopenhauer.

There is something deep and good in melody, for body and soul go strangely together.—Carlyle.

Music gives birth to aspiration. It makes a true man truer; it makes a bad man better.—Upton.

That which is too vast and beautiful to be displayed before man the gods suggest through music.—Louis Lombar.

Emotion is the summit of existence, and music is the summit of emotion, the art pathway to God.—J. J. Munger.

Wouldst thou know if a people be well governed, if its laws be good or bad? Examine the music it practices.—Confucius.

Music is a thing of the soul, a rose-lipped child that murmurs of the eternal sea, a strange bird singing the songs of another sphere.—J. G. Holland.

GLEANINGS.

Automobile watering carts are in use in Paris.

Tough is the latest adjectival of coffee, which, in the shape of coffee beans, playing at whist, it is possible for a player to hold 655,015,553,000 different hands.

The batteries of our new cruisers will weigh 48 tons each, and the magazines will carry 120 tons of ammunition.

In Kansas, since 1875, every year ending with the figure 9 has been a great corn year, while every year ending with a cipher has shown a failure of the corn crop.

A book-seller in an English provincial city recently discovered one of his salesmen arranging some new copies of Walt Whitman's "Leaves of Grass" on the shelves devoted to books on gardening.

Every year Chicago uses up about 41,000,000 pounds of soap. This is for all purposes, but does not include the various soap powders and other compounds which are sometimes used in its place.

The cake at English weddings is always a star feature. Usually at a fashionable affair it is fully six feet high and is a marvelous architectural structure of icing adorned with flowers and figures.

A poor widow with seven children advertised in a New York paper for a temporary loan of \$70. She must have been a very deserving old lady, for she answered her willingness to pay the money lender to "keep the children as security."

BANKRUPTCY LAW POINTS.

A bankrupt cannot be excused from the production of his books of account on the ground of constitutional privilege.

A bankrupt may refuse to answer questions disclosing facts which may tend to incriminate him on a pending criminal charge.

The burden of proving concealment of books of account rests on the creditor, and such concealment must have been made with fraudulent intent.

Creditors may join in the petition subsequently to its original filing, though they do so more than four months after the alleged act of bankruptcy.

State laws are superseded and state courts ousted of jurisdiction upon the commencement of proceedings in bankruptcy against an insolvent whose estate is in process of settlement by the state courts.

CITY WISDOM.

No city has too many parks, unless they are ornamented with signs. "Keep Off the Grass,"—Vance Times-Herald.

Every city should have one street where no vehicle is allowed. That would be a park itself.—Vance Times-Herald.

Part of the work that awaits the twentieth century citizen is to banish superfluous noise from the city.—Philadelphia Ledger.

While there are 75,000,000 people in this country, a large proportion in cities, only nine cities provide facilities for free bathing.—Tacoma Ledger.

Good Scheme.

"Whatever induced the Browntons to put in their summer in a houseboat?" "It makes it comparatively easy for them to dodge their creditors."—Chicago Post.

AROUND THE WORLD.

That New York man who is turning into stone seems to be playing in hard luck.—Denver Post.

Guatemala now wants annexation to the United States. It might serve Uncle Sam for a watch charm.—Topska Capital.

A Philadelphia man claims that he can manufacture ice at a cost of 40 cents a ton. This almost beats nature.—Cleveland Leader.

No "Taffy," please. The up to date Samson says, "Settle the dispute by talking as sweet to me as you like, but don't give Ma-taffy."—Hawdree.

The polar expeditions, the relief expeditions and the expeditions for the relief of the relief expeditions keep the northern waters all churned up.—Minneapolis Times.

If we are not to have a slice of China, we may at least sell the invading Christian powers the incense-burners they will need in their new territory.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Now that little Japan has been admitted into the superior class of civilization she must remember that dignity and self-poise are traditional necessities of such a position.—St. Louis Republic.

When it comes to trying to put a book into a single word, the Germans certainly take first prize. They have called their new electric cars "automobilstrassen-droschken."—New York Herald.

The kissing bug was invented by a band of Washington correspondents to give them a sensation for the dull season. They even invented its alleged scientific name. Entomologists say such an insect does not exist.—Pittsburg Post.

If the Pennsylvania professor who has discovered that asphalt can be made out of red herring would now turn the process end for end and show how red herrings can be made out of asphalt, the process would possess an enhanced commercial value.—New York Tribune.

CUSTOMS IN SIAM.

The favorite delicacy in Siam consists of purple prawns saturated with very strong red pepper.

Siamese ladies, dogs and cats are all dyed yellow by rubbing in a paste containing turmeric powder.

Until recently seashells and coconut shells were current coin of the realm in Siam, 880 of the former being change for one of the latter.

When a member of the royal family dies, honey and quicksilver are poured into the body, which is placed inside a copper urn and that inside a golden one.

Siamese school children are probably the best behaved in the world. Not merely corporal punishment, but even the use of hard words toward them, is unknown.

There have never taken kindly to kissing. When a Siamese dies, the whole people must shave their heads, while women even further and shave their eyebrows also.

Every man, woman and child in Siam is a reckless gambler. One consequence is that pawnshops there are numerous. Some of the streets in Bangkok contain nothing else.

No Siamese will sleep with his head toward the west, except on a Monday. To do so would be, in his opinion, certain death, for dead bodies are always laid out in that position.

The Siamese have so strong a superstition even numbers that they will have none of them. The number of the rooms in a house, of windows or doors in a room, even of rings on a ladder, must always be odd.

LAST WORDS OF NOTED MEN.

I will live.—Daniel Webster.

Don't give up the ship.—Captain Lawrence.

Thomas Jefferson still survives.—John Adams.

I know that my Redeemer liveth.—Horace Greeley.

This is the fourth day of July.—Thomas Jefferson.

This is the last of earth; I am content.—John Q. Adams.

I lie hard, but I am not afraid to go.—George Washington.

Into the hands of God, I commend my spirit.—Christopher Columbus.

I regret only that I have but one life to give for my country.—Nathan Hale.

This is a sharp medicine, but a sound cure for all diseases.—Sir Walter Raleigh.

Let us cross over the river and rest on the shade of the trees.—Stonewall Jackson.

Let me die in my old American uniform in which I fought my battles. God forgive me for having put on any other.—Benedict Arnold.

THE WRITERS.

Sardou's plays are written and rewritten until the original manuscript, illegible even to himself, can be deciphered only by his secretary.

Anthony Trollope, though he considers a college education a great help to an author, does not regard it as a necessity, even to a writer of only average ability.

Lewis G. Gates, the critic, has received a year's leave of absence from Harvard, where he is assistant professor of English, and is living in England, where he is at work upon a book to appear next fall.

Dr. Samuel Smiles, the veteran author of "Self Help," says that he started life as a doctor in a small Scotch town, but as there were eight other medical men he gave it up and took to journalism. He afterward became secretary to a railway company, in which capacity he met the Stephensons. His first book was a life of George Stephenson.

TOWN TOPICS.

The endeavor to acclimate nymphs in Chicago has not been a success.—Rochester Democrat.

Policy gambling is going to be broken up in this town if it takes all summer and a part of next winter.—Philadelphia Press.

Chicago is out after both national conventions and it is altogether probable that Kansas City will have to content itself with the meeting of the Missouri State Editorial association.—Minneapolis Times.

It is said that the widows of Chicago policemen seldom marry again, but draw pensions all the rest of their lives. We are not surprised. After a Chicago policeman all other men must seem insignificant and contemptible.—Boston Globe.

How to Preserve Silk.

Silks and ribbons should never be put away in white paper, for it contains chloride of lime, which will discolor them. Brown paper should be used for this work.

CURTAIN RAISERS.

Next season Rose Coghlan may star in "The White Heather."

Old Shiner is to star in "Hamlet," and so is Louis Mont.

The box title has already been utilized for theatrical advertising purposes.

Edgar L. Davenport will be in Viola Allen's support in "The Christian" next season.

Odell Williams will be starred next season, it is said, in a pastoral play under the management of W. A. Brady.

The father of Coghlan, the Christian actor, was a baker, and his highest ambition was to see his son a tradesman like himself.

Frederick Wardle will not be associated next season with Louis James and Kathryn Kilder in the trister combination, but will tempt fortune alone.

Max Pemberton, the English novelist, is dramatizing his stories, "Kronstadt" and "The Garden of Eden." Addison, Bright is assisting in the dramatizations.

Clarence Fleming, who successfully managed Rosina Vokra and John Hure in this country, has undertaken the management of Harry Corson Clarke's starring tour next season.

A new vaudeville, in which a prominent actress is to appear, would seem to show the wonderful marriage possibilities of this country. In a title which runs "A Widow at 7."

Joseph Litt has changed the name of Edwin Arden's romantic play that he will produce next season from "The Children of Isenard" to "Zerk." The change has been made in order that there may be no confusion with "The Children of the Ghetto," which will also be one of the coming season's productions.

THE FASHION PLATE.

The zootie and mikado jackets are absurdly short and rounded at all the edges.

Some of the princess dresses of the season are made with a glimpse of rich brocade or figured liberty satin.

The silk net gowns worn this summer vie in popularity and richness with the dresses of lace and grenadine.

For the early autumn silk and satin striped muslin veils will be used, as well as foulard silks and brocades.

Many of the French zephyr gingham are almost as sheer as silk, and the color bindings are as beautiful as those of tulle or foulard.

The prettiest demurest waists that have appeared this season have been formed of pure snow white fabrics—India mull, French lawn, batiste, etc.—decorated elaborately with lace insertions and embroidered ruffles.

Suede, argentine gray, silver blue, pale tan, rose, raspberry red and other fashionable tints are used for the long driving or dust cloaks of light tulle or such worn in village carts and cabarets at the various summer resorts.

Very comfortable and pretty are the new collars of ribbon and chiffon or lace or of ribbon alone—made on a foundation of net that is simply adorned with rows of silk covered wire or feather-like stitches to the net, then lined with a strip of faille or tulle, silk.—New York Post.

POULTRY POINTERS.

For layers, pullets and 2-year-old hens are the best.

Keeping wire-cage roosters is like keeping hogs that do not lay.

Geese grow more rapidly than any other kind of farm fowl.

Send layers to roost with their crops full to carry them over night.

Egg eating may easily be induced by idleness and close confinement.

Never give layers soft food enough to gorge them or make them lazy.

It is a help in fattening fowls rapidly to keep them as quiet as possible.

Painting the inside of the poultry house with red oil will feed it from below.

Carefully save the scraps from the table and feed them to the laying hens.

For diarrhea in chickens give boiled milk into which some chalk and a little bone dust have been stirred while cooking.

Fowls should have as much exercise as they want. They are good judges of what they require to keep the vital forces moving.

If there is any difference between feeding young ducks and young chickens, it is the fact that young ducks require a larger quantity of bulky food.

THE JEWEL CASKET.

A new chain for a lady's watch resembles a double row chain attached to a ladies' brooch.

Combination cardcases and purses in pigskin, with enameled initial letter upon one corner, are pretty and serviceable.

A striking ring for a man shows a square setting of one large orange diamond in the center surrounded with 12 smaller white stones.

Some of the smartest little watch chains to be seen, and very effective on the dignity of white summer costumes, terminate in small, beautifully enameled or jeweled studs.

Quite a noteworthy increase in size is manifest in some lines of handsome brooches which are much larger than the prevailing average round brooch. These are in twists and coils of gold or enamel with a jewel in the center.—Jewelry Circular.

REED.

The Hon. Thomas B. Reed seems to be lost somewhere in darkest Europe.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Thomas B. Reed seems to have entered fully into the spirit of becoming a private citizen. He has disappeared from public view entirely.—Kansas City Journal.

It is extremely doubtful if the Hon. Thomas B. Reed will dare to come home from Europe until the shirt waist question has been definitely settled.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Hon. Tom Reed seems to be lost in the European jungles. If he went abroad to get out of the flow light of publicity, he has succeeded admirably.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

While knitted goods can be cleaned by washing in dry flour.

Stomachics—aristol is better than soap for cleaning floors.

To keep away moths take green cucumber pickles and strewn them around the kitchen tables and cupboards and see how quickly the moths will disappear.

May Catch Him Now.

"Good news from the Philippines." he said as he looked up from his paper. "What is it?" "It is reported that Aguinaldo is overthrown."—Chicago Post.

THE SUMMER GIRL'S FRILLS.

Popular Things in Parasols, Veils, Gloves, Belts, Ties, Etc.

Narrow strips of black velvet extending from the stick to the end of the parasol give a very effective which is much desired, and when closed the parasol appears to be striped. Lilac flowers are broadened on light blue grounds, and many silk parasols are veiled with gauze and gossamer materials, held down by incrustations of lace outlined with frillings of infinitesimal ribbons. A clon of ribbon or chiffon is indispensable on the handle.

Embroideries are perhaps to be accepted as a leading decorative detail of parasols, carried out in silks and wondrous drawn ribbon work. Pale pink pearl de sole, stitched over with trails of tiny pink flowers and banded three about with narrow black hobe ribbon, is a pretty instance of this.

An old thing in shapes takes a pagoda form, every alternate spoke in the wire descending deeper than its fellows.

Very chic summer smushades boast a covering of lace cream, white or black, and here an immense variety of striking contrasts is conducted with consummate taste; also are there some covers of embroidered grass lawn.

A great predilection is shown for black and white parasols. Black silks are striped with white, and dainty white tulle is striped perpendicularly with black velvet. Essentially for the matron comes a parasol of black net, applique with tulle butterflies and beamed up on the outside with a deep lace border to correspond.

The tale of handles—natural wood, crystal and pearl overlaid with silver and silver or gold jeweled with tur-

quoise, amethyst, etc.—would be too long to tell. White or colored chiffon flings elaborately gathered and puffed with a bow to match tied upon the handle distinguish the latest and smartest examples of the season's parasols. The novelty of the season has five cores in place of the usual eight and a very long handle.

Four button gloves of finest, softest French kid are popular in white, lavender and mastic shades, with black or soft stitchings and pearl and buttons.

The poor neglected bonnet is coming to the fore, to be sure, but still a bonnet, with strings, soft sequins and stiffened leathers to resemble feathers mingled with spray in the front. A light blue French straw has a wealth of roses at the side. Vels are almost as important as the hats, and fashion tends to fine spider net in black and white veiling.

Stylish stocks for silk or muslin waists are of tulle, the ends cut pointed and stitched, and these may be either long or short. The narrow string tie for general wear hardly needs mention. Two pretty ties are the "princes," a medium sized bow with long, broad ends reaching to the waist, and the "emcee over" Ascot, which is very swell.

The serviceable and fashionable belt for general wear is of leather, narrow, and with harness buckle. The dressier style consists of a six inch ribbon and narrow clasps, which include many metals and gems galore.

A Hot Weather Soup.

There is nothing nicer in hot weather in the way of soup than a clear clam broth, says Table Talk. Scald well 50 hard shelled clams and rinse to remove all sand and dirt. Place in a kettle with one and a half cups of boiling water, cover closely and keep near the front of the fire until the shells open. Strain the liquor through doubled cheese cloth, add sufficient boiling water to reduce the saltiness of the broth, season with white pepper and serve with tiny oyster crackers. If fresh clams cannot be had, the canned bouillon may be used.

A Delicious Summer Dessert.

Pineapple sponge, as illustrated and described by the Boston Cooking School Magazine, furnishes a very tempting dessert. Slammer together one cup and a half of grated pineapple, three-fourths of a cup of sugar and

half a cup of water 15 minutes. Add one-fourth of a package of gelatine soaked in one-fourth of a cup of cold water and strain through a cheese cloth, pressing the juice from the pulp. Set in a dish of ice water and stir constantly until it begins to set. Now add the juice of half a lemon and the beaten whites of two eggs, and beat until very stiff. Then turn into mold and set aside in a cool place. Serve with whipped cream sweetened and flavored, or with a hofed custard.

MAKING FRUIT JELLIES.

The Plain and Simple Road to Success With All Sorts.

"Whatever is worth doing is worth doing well" must be the housekeeper's motto when engaged in this operation,

quise, amethyst, etc.—would be too long to tell. White or colored chiffon flings elaborately gathered and puffed with a bow to match tied upon the handle distinguish the latest and smartest examples of the season's parasols. The novelty of the season has five cores in place of the usual eight and a very long handle.

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half a cup of water 15

LOST RIGHT ARM.

SWITCHMAN JOHN GUEBARD
VICTIM TO ACCIDENT.

CAUGHT BY THE DEADWOODS

WHILE ATTEMPTING TO COUPLE
CARS.

THOMPSON RECEIVES OFFER

IS WANTED BY A MEXICAN
RAILWAY.

John Guebard's right arm was crushed above the elbow last night so severely that the attending surgeons had to amputate the limb.

The unfortunate man is a switchman in the employ of the Pennsylvania company. At 10:30 o'clock last night he climbed upon three cars which had been "kicked" down the spur track on Railroad street, north of the freight house, and as they approached another car, Mr. Guebard jumped off to make the coupling. Just as the cars came together he slipped and his right arm dropped between the deadwoods. Guebard stepped out and to a comrade said "My right arm is crushed" and asked the man to take hold and support the wounded limb and thus the two men walked from the east end of the freight house to Clinton street, Guebard carrying his lantern on his left arm. A telephone message summoned Dr. C. B. Stemen and the ambulance, who soon arrived, and in the meantime the wounded man sat up, giving directions as to his injuries. His only fear appeared to be that he might die from loss of blood before the surgeon could reach him. It was the most heroic exhibition of fortitude and nerve ever witnessed by the railway men, and they have seen a good deal in that line. The limb was amputated near the shoulder, the patient passing through the trying ordeal in good shape. He will recover, the attendants think. Mr. Guebard has a son, but no other relatives living here. His wife and himself were divorced last week.

The crew of which Mr. Guebard was a member was in charge of Conductor A. W. Sealey, with Engineer D. Grimmons at the throttle of engine 46.

FREIGHT HANDLER HURT.

Dr. C. B. Stemen was called upon yesterday to attend S. H. Curtis, who had a painful wound on his chin and a tooth knocked out. Mr. Curtis is employed at the Pennsylvania freight house and yesterday afternoon fell off the gang plank while removing merchandise from a car to the platform.

IRON FREIGHT RATES.

Tremendous tonnage in iron and steel products will be effected by a sharp advance in railway rates that will become effective in the Central Freight association territory on November 1. By this advance the rates on pig iron and billets and articles taking the same rates will be advanced thirty cents per ton between Pittsburgh and Chicago, with a corresponding advance to other points. A long list of manufactured iron and steel articles heretofore subject to fifth-class rates in less than carloads and sixth-class in carloads will be advanced to fourth-class

rates for less than carloads and fifth-class for carloads. Thus the shipment of these articles that have been moving at eighteen cents per 100 pounds in less than carloads between Pittsburgh and Chicago will have this rate only for carloads, and less than carloads will be carried at a rate of twenty-one cents.

A WABASH CHANGE.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: "General Superintendent Magee, of the Wabash, returned to headquarters yesterday from his summer home, at Sylvan Beach, Minn. The only change in the operating department of the Wabash announced yesterday was the appointment of Mr. C. A. Chandler as resident engineer of the western division, with headquarters at Moberly, succeeding Mr. J. M. Morrison, who resigned to go to the Central Vermont."

AN AGENT DEAD.

Amzi Baker, ticket agent at Decatur, Ill., for the Wabash, died in that city from heart failure yesterday, aged sixty-three years. Mr. Baker was an employee of the company thirty years, the last fifteen as ticket agent. He leaves a widow, but no children.

DICK WILL STAY HERE.

District Passenger Agent R. G. Thompson was yesterday tendered an important office in the passenger department of a Mexican railway. Mr. Thompson, while conducting a Mexican tour last February, met many of the leading railway men of the republic and the proposition to go to Mexico to assume a permanent position is the result of that visit. Mr. Thompson said this morning that he did not believe he would accept the office, as separation from his friends in Fort Wayne was a sacrifice that he was not prepared to make at present.

WILL RECOVER.

The latest news from Canton, O., is to the effect that Robert Murray will recover, despite the terrible accident. Murray, the tender will remember, was run down by an engine. He formerly worked in the Bass blacksmith shop.

EMPLOYEES' OUTING.

The 250 Pennsylvania employees at Chicago, with their families and friends, are holding a picnic in a grove on the Kankakee river today. This is the first outing the men on that end of the road ever had, but they propose to make them annual affairs hereafter.

NEW PASSENGER ASSOCIATION.

There is a movement on foot to establish a transcontinental passenger association which will embrace the whole territory west of Chicago and St. Louis to the Pacific coast, and from St. Paul to the Gulf. It is the intention to issue a call for a meeting in October, and all the large lines are expected to join the new association. This will not take the place of any association now in existence, but will be formed for the purpose of making an agreement on California business at least. The western roads feel that they have a strong man in McCormick on the Pacific coast now, and one who will see the business end fairly divided.

HAD AN ARM HURT.

Charles Robertson, an operator of a steam hammer in the Pittsburgh blacksmith shop, had his left arm badly injured at the elbow by the

lever of a furnace door falling upon it. The accident happened at 7 o'clock, just as the men resumed work after the supper hour.

MOTOR FOR HOAGLAND SCHOOL.

The Fort Wayne Electric company has some men engaged today in placing a five-horse power motor in the new Hoagland street school. The motor will drive the ventilating fans, with which the building is being equipped. By the way, the Hoagland street school building is going to be one of the best in the city, viewed in a sanitary light.

SERIOUSLY AFFLICTED.

Yesterday A. Kemmer was threatened with blood poisoning. Today however, his condition is better and it is believed he will escape any serious complications. Mr. Kemmer had a foot mangled while at work in the Pittsburgh shops about ten days ago. At the time the injury was not considered very serious.

TRAIN WAS LATE.

Wabash train No. 2 was three hours late in reaching this city this morning. The delay was caused at State Line by engine 706, pulling a freight, "climbing the rails" and blocking the track. No damage to rolling stock.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

Agent F. E. Sawyer, of the Pittsburgh, is sick.

Claim Agent J. L. Head, of the Wabash, was in the city this morning.

J. C. Huffy and C. J. Smith, Nickel Plate brakemen, are taking a few days' lay off.

Second Vice President Joseph Wood, of the Pittsburgh, was in the city last night.

Nickel Plate Engineer James Arehart has recovered from an illness and is again at work.

The Campbell Frog works, of Bucyrus, O., placed an order this morning with the Bass works.

Albert Becker has gone up the St. Joseph river for a few days' outing. He is a Nickel Plate engineer.

William Slater, stenographer at the Bass offices, will be the guest of friends near Chicago tomorrow.

After a short illness, F. C. Turner has resumed his duties in the copper shop of the Pennsylvania company.

Civil Engineer E. G. Ericson, of the Pittsburgh, is in Chicago today looking after some affairs of the company.

Joseph D. Harris, who went east a week ago on business for the Pennsylvania company, will arrive home tonight.

Blacksmith Foreman Joseph Sinter, of the Bass works, is in Indianapolis today attending to some business for the company.

J. Gomoll, of the Pittsburgh Lumber yards, and his wife left last night for St. Louis, where they will visit several days.

The Wabash company will put in a siding on the grounds now occupied by a portion of the wheel works, which is being removed.

Dr. J. H. Ford, chief surgeon of the Big Four road, is arranging to remove his family from Wabash to Indianapolis September 1.

P. A. Bonabrate, superintendent of the Logansport division of the Panhandle, who is in poor health, has gone to Wisconsin to recuperate.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Gellert went to Lima, Ohio, this morning to visit friends over Sunday. He is a tinner, employed in the Pittsburgh shops.

The Wabash has let the contract for the construction of a line of road from its Detroit line to Hayward, on Turkey lake. The spur will be several miles long and is for the ac-

commodation of the mammoth cement works now building on the shores of the lake to work up the fine marl deposits.

A car load of machinery, including two big generators, left the Electric works for Milwaukee this morning, consigned to the Plankinton hotel.

Al Throckmorton, of the Pittsburgh blacksmith shop, and his wife went to Camden, Ind., this morning to spend a few days with their daughter.

Engineer Samuel Speer, of the Pittsburgh, needs a dog. One of the engine's qualifications must be a fine voice, otherwise he will not serve the purpose.

The Nickel Plate used gold and silver yesterday in paying the employees on the western division of the road. No paper money was paid out here.

Passenger Conductor John Donovan, of the Pittsburgh, went to Winona this morning to spend the day with his family, who occupy a cottage at the resort.

The sick list at the Pittsburgh blacksmith shop contains the following new names: Frank X. Miller, Henry Beckness, H. H. Robertson, Anthony Girard and John T. Root.

Four engines were repaired and turned out of the Pittsburgh shops during the past week and five were admitted for repairs. There are now fourteen engines in the shops undergoing repairs.

James A. Nicholson, Nickel Plate yard foreman, who has been ill for several days, will take a couple of weeks' vacation and visit his old home in Pennsylvania. He will be accompanied by his wife.

William Rogers, the Nickel Plate fireman, who was injured by a fall from his engine tank some time ago, is in a bad way and may have to submit to a surgical operation before there is an improvement in his condition. His leg was sprained in the fall and is so bad that he cannot walk without a crutch.

Louis Kopp, the machinist, whose disappearance from the city was commented upon extensively, has returned and will resume work at the Bass shops. Mr. Kopp says he was offered a position in Milwaukee and had gone there to investigate it. He denies the charge that he had any intention of remaining away permanently when he left.

NEW HAVEN.

Bert Gorrell was in Fort Wayne Tuesday on business.

Will Schnitzer, of Fort Wayne, visited friends a few hours here Tuesday.

The clerks defeated the stove factory boys by a score of 18 to 10. Batteries, Andrews, Maycomber and Dowling; Blasing, Todd and Bouchman.

Miss Jennie Gothe, of Fort Wayne, has been visiting her mother for the past few days.

Frank Boitet was in Fort Wayne. Mr. Ganzel, of Payne, Ohio, has assisted on the elevator here.

Jos. Harlor has improved his barber shop very much by putting in some new mirrors.

Mrs. J. Schuckman has returned in her home at Detroit, Mich., after visiting Frank Becker and family for the past few weeks.

Mrs. Celia Russell has returned in her home in Detroit after visiting her parents for the past two weeks. Dr. C. J. Gilbert lost a valuable horse yesterday. It was sick with cholera.

Rev. George Cocking and family have returned from a week's visit with friends in Wabash and Indianapolis.

The exquisite and lasting odor of Satisfaction Bouquet recommends it to all lovers of fine perfumes.

ALL IS NOW IN READINESS.

PREPARATIONS FOR LABOR DAY
ARE COMPLETE.

Only the Finishing Touches Remain
and They Will be Duly Put
On—The program.

Two weeks from next Monday is Labor day. The joint committee of the Trades and Labor council and Knights of Labor, who have charge of the big celebration at Swinney park, has practically completed all details of the affair and are now resting on their oars. The finishing touches on the splendid program will be attended in next week, and when old Sol pokes his ruddy countenance above the eastern horizon on Labor's national holiday he will find everything ready in Fort Wayne for the biggest and grandest celebration ever given here.

The exercises proper will open promptly at 1 o'clock. Congressman Robinson will open the festivities with an address.

The field sports begin at 1:30 p. m., opening with the one-mile bicycle race. The events are open to everybody and will prove one of the most pleasant features of the afternoon's sports.

Entries for the field sports and bicycle races close at noon on Monday, Sept. 4, and any candidate for any race who is not prepared to participate at the time scheduled for such event in this program is disqualified.

The events are open to all and everybody is cordially invited to participate. Entries should be made by seeing or addressing C. F. Baker, care Arcade Printing company. All entries made on the day of the celebration should be made to Mr. Baker at Swinney park between the hours of 9 a. m. and 12 m.

All contests start promptly as scheduled in the program.

During the progress of the field sports the Olympia band will render an excellent program, as follows:

La Marsellaise.....French
March—"Trades Council".....St. Clair
Overture—"Oriental".....Bleger
March.....Selected
Polka—"Peg's Favorite".....Puerner
Waltz—"Visions of Paradise".....
Bennett
Cake Walk.....Mills
Meadley—Slave songs.....Rathbun
Two Step.....Selected
Spanish Serenade.....4.....Silva
Mazurka—"La Caravana".....Ganne
Rag Time March.....Selected
Waltz—"Imogen".....Boettger
March—"Stars and Stripes Forever"..... Sousa
Extra numbers will be indicated by a card on the band stand.

Immediately following the field sports, Prof. H. J. Williams, one of the most noted aeronauts before the American public, will make an ascension and parachute drop. The committee is to be congratulated on securing the services of Prof. Williams and his monster air ship, Flamingo. Mr. Williams will be here on Saturday before Labor day to make preparations for his flight skyward and thrilling mid-air leap.

The evening's program, which will be detailed upon later, will consist of a stereopticon entertainment, a phonographic recital, band concert, and possibly a cake walk.

There will be no charges for any of the features of the day's entertainment.

NEW SKATING RINK.

Director I. Mautner, of the base ball association, has a plan unde-

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

ARE GREAT
BARGAIN DAYS
AT J. L. SIEVERT'S

Wholesale and Retail Optician and Jewellery store, 85 Calhoun street. For Friday and Saturday

We Offer 1000 Solid Gold Pens

either in plain, fancy, rustic, amber or pink pearl handles at

ONLY \$1.00 EACH.

These pens are of the best make, very pretty and worth \$2 to \$3 anywhere.

500 Fountain Pens worth \$2.25, go at 95c. Every Pen guaranteed

250 Fountain Pens with Gold Mountings, choice \$1.25, worth \$2.50 to \$3 anywhere.

Remember we make fitting glasses a specialty and guarantee a perfect fit. No charge for testing.



Steel Spectacles \$1 up,
Gold \$5 up.

J. L. SIEVERT, Wholesale and Retail Optician and Jeweler, 85 Calhoun St.

FOR RENT.

Store room at corner Berry and Calhoun Sts. Inquire at 85 E. Columbia St. 411

A BARGAIN IN ELECTRIC FANS.

I have on hand at present six second-hand ceiling fans, which I will sell at a bargain; also a number of desk fans, ranging in price from \$5.00 up to \$17.50.

These fans have been overhauled and are practically as good as new and are fully guaranteed.

For sale by
W. A. BRAUN,
Electrical Contractor,
86 Calhoun St.
Phone 640. 31f

Put a little Satisfaction Bouquet on your hat and you can smell the sweet perfume for six months. Try it. For sale by all druggists.

Rome City Island Park
Special July 26th to
August 21st, leaving Fort
Wayne at 5:45 p. m., re-
turning, leave Rome City
at 10:30 p. m., daily ex-
cept Sunday. \$1.00 round
trip. 2212

Use Satisfaction Bouquet. Superior in delicacy and permanency, it never becomes unpleasant or insipid. In delicious odor and refreshing qualities it always satisfies.

Try The Sentinel want columns.

Globe BANKRUPT STOCK

JUST TWO WEEKS MORE. STORE WILL POSITIVELY CLOSE SEPT. 2nd.

If you fail to get waited on today, it will pay you to call again. Ten additional salesmen engaged to wait on the last two weeks rush.

All parties indebted to A. K. Hurst & Co. will please call and settle their accounts by Sept. 1.

TO ACCOMMODATE THE PUBLIC TO GET FULL BENEFIT OF THIS GREAT SALE, THE
STORE WILL REMAIN OPEN EVENINGS TILL 9 O'CLOCK; SATURDAY'S TILL 11
O'CLOCK P. M.

E. M. KAHN.

OUT FOR THE DUST.

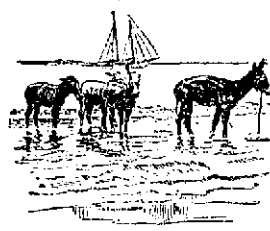
A MEXICAN MINING BOOM AND WHAT BECAME OF IT.

Story of a Corner in Mules and How a Real King Was Dethroned—Hickman and His Bath—A Dress Suit and Patent Leather Shoes.

(Special Correspondence.)

SAN DIEGO, Cal., Aug. 9.—This is the story of an interesting mining boom. While the excitement lasted the people of Lower California and southern California thought they had a nearby Klondike. For a time every able-bodied man in this section and not a few women hoped to get wealthy. Some two years ago rich discoveries of gold were reported in the Mexican peninsula of Lower California. Ensenada is the capital of the province, and that city is about 50 miles from the border line. The goldfields are located in the Santa Clara mountains, about 25 miles inland from the Pacific ocean and a little over 300 miles below Ensenada.

Last February a mining man, Allen G. Fraser, by name, a resident of Los Angeles, heard of the alleged richness of the San Roque mines, as the Santa Clara district is called, and started for them at once. On the way he was wounded in a gun accident and put



LANDING MULES ON THE MEXICAN COAST.

back. Having recovered, he sailed from San Diego on the 12th of April on the schooner Hong Kong, bound for the goldfields. He returned on May 22, and was seen by a reporter of the San Diego Tribune. To him Mr. Fraser described the new goldfields in glowing colors. He declared the San Roque placer to be, in his judgment, among the richest in the world. At that time there were over 300 miners on the ground, and all were making from \$15 to \$20 a day. Then Mr. Fraser exhibited a few nuggets, weighing about 2½ ounces.

This was sufficient. Everybody in this city read the interview. Parties were at once organized to start for the goldfields, and many persons contributed to form syndicates. The next steamer which sailed down the coast was the St. Denis, and she left two days after the interview with Mr. Fraser.

The ship was crowded with hopeful gold seekers. Every berth was taken, and many were content with a place on the floor for a bed. The fever spread still wider. Every available vessel in San Diego harbor was chartered. Old Klondike boats were called into service. When a ship headed for San Diego was reported along the coast, an attempt was made to secure it by telegraph. One boat, just in from Honolulu, was hired as soon as it touched anchor in the bay. The charge for passage was \$20. The merchants of the city tried to increase their business by attracting the miners. The flour merchant would advertise some self-raising brand as being "just the thing for the miners." The shoemaker would get out a line of strong shoes calculated to stand the heaviest wear.

One of the first trials of the miners was seasickness. The ocean would sometimes get angry and toss the ships about. The nearest point of embarcation was Ansonia bay, and here the men found no docks. The ships could not stand off from the shore and anchor and then land the prospective miners and their supplies in small boats. The water was cold, and baths were quite frequent.

Soon after landing the start was made for the gold workings. Then began a wearisome march across the burning sands. The trail is narrow, and burros must be employed to carry baggage. As soon as the workings are reached a claim must be staked out, and this covers about three acres. There is land enough for about 3,000 claims, and as each claim is generally worked by four men there is room enough for about 20,000 men. There have never been, however, more than 2,000 miners at work.

In a month or six weeks it appeared that the workings were a failure, and the men commenced to return home. One of them, a most intelligent and reliable man, thus related his mining experience to the writer: "We reached the gold diggings after a very hard journey and at once staked out a claim. We had taken down what we supposed was rolled oats, but when the packages were opened we found a quantity of jerked beef. We spent half a day trying to exchange our beef for other food, but with little success. We soon discovered we could get very little of the precious metal and made preparations for returning to our native land. None of the men were making over \$3 a day, and the average received \$1. Supplies were high. We paid 75 cents for a breakfast of one egg and a cup of coffee. We lived on chiles made of flour and water. One lucky man came down with three bottles of whiskey, and as that fluid was scarce he could dispose of a little whenever he wished anything, and he lived on the fat, or rather the leanness, of the land. We had a good time, and I am glad I made the trip. I have a suspicion that one of the transportation companies engineered the whole business."

The story of the boom could not be written without mention of the deeds of two individuals. The first is Kirby, who in the space of a few days won the title "King of the Burros." He is a rising young lawyer, and he lives over on Coronado beach. He is an ex-deputy

assistant district attorney of San Diego. Lewis R. Kirby is more than a lawyer. He is a great and original speculator, only, of course, on a small scale. The unique idea occurred to him that in the enormous mining operations which were about to take place a large number of mules, or burros, as they call them down here, would be needed. He thought the matter over and then made a purchase.

But Lew was not satisfied. He bought more. The news of the corner spread, and the birth of a new "king" was hailed with delight. He started about the town gleefully, and when he sailed with his precious burden of animal flesh a retinue of admirers hid him far away. When they reached Ansonia bay, Lew's troubles began. Most matches have them.

The "king" got in a small boat, and they started to row him ashore. He had with him a hand camera, and it was an unlucky moment. Lew had some friends in the boat, and all was serene. He had paid another man a quarter of a dollar to upset a boat in which one of his friends was sitting, and Lew was watching for the fun. Suddenly something happened. What was it? Lew felt the cold water and the waves surging about him, and above all a voice cried, "Jump, Kirby, jump!" This is just what the "king" did, and he also found time to command in a loud voice, "Save my camera!" The camera, said to say, is now with that famous gentleman, Mr. McGinty, but to the relief of all the "king" is safe.

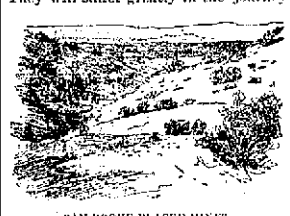
This is the story as friends and enemies, if he has one, love to tell it. No sooner had the "king" landed than the sad news was received that the mining boom had burst. So burros could be bought very cheaply down on that Mexican coast. Every word of this is true, excepting that Lew only bought a total of six burros, and he did not lose very much money on the venture. But this rather spoils the tale.

Kirby is dethroned, but he still carries his title. The other day a storekeeper in this city had occasion to place in his window a picture of a burro. In order that no mistake should be made, it bore this label: "This is not one of Kirby's burros." It is a pity that an ex-king cannot find peace in his retirement. Sometimes, when Kirby is sitting down quietly, he will suddenly bear the cry, "Jump, Kirby, jump!" and then the laughter of a cruel friend will be heard. But Lew is determined to live the whole incident down.

The cause of Hickman is different. His fame, it is true, lingers about a bath, but the economy took place right in the heart of the gold workings. Now, Hickman is fond of dress, and his friends call him "Hick" and sometimes "Beau Brummel" and then again "Ward McAllister." He took to the goldfields as part of his outfit a dress suit and a pair of patent leather shoes. "Hick" staked out a claim, and he thought he had a rich one.

On a certain night he was sound asleep. Some of his friends, however, were wakeful—in fact, they were very much alert. With six ounces of brass filings they salted his claim, and it did make a fine showing. The next morning Hickman struck it rich, and friends were called over to congratulate the fortunate man. He was now a millionaire, and naturally his thoughts turned to bettering his personal appearance. Water at that time was quoted at \$1 a quart bottle. Hickman decided to do a rush net, and two cupbills of the precious metal were purchased. This was poured into a mining receptacle and Hickman's face was washed for the first time in some weeks. The enjoyment was keen, and the dirty water was given to a faithful burro, and he drank up both dirt and water, and it seemed so good that the appreciating animal was kind enough to clean the receptacle for the considerate master. Hickman too, like the "king," is still living, but neither is he a millionaire.

The boom has burst completely. The San Roque placer district is crowded with men eager to get home. Most of them have no money and would starve were it not for the kindness and assistance of some who are fortunate enough to possess food. The Mexican government heard of their plight and dispatched a war vessel to Ansonia bay and transported some of the disappointed miners. This was a providential act. Some of the miners, having no money left for passage, started home on foot. They will suffer greatly in the journey.



SAN ROQUE PLACER MINES.

of 300 miles, and it would not surprise us here if a number died on the way. There is little or no water down there, and the sun beats fiercely on the dry sand. No one who went to the goldfields can have any peace in this city for some time. When you see a man walking on the street with a sad face and downcast eye, you can depend upon it he was a "nearly-miner." There is lots of good natured geying going on, and it is rather tough on the poor men.

WILLIAM R. BURTON.

There Was a Difference. Flossie, a city miss of 4, was visiting in the country. One day she accompanied her grandmother to the barnyard, where she was very much frightened at the sight of a big gobbler strutting about.

"Why, Flossie," said the old lady, "is it possible that you are afraid of a turkey, when you helped to eat one yesterday?"

"Yes, grandma," replied the little miss, "but this one ain't cooked."—Chicago News.

TRAINING JACK TARS.

THE NEW HOME FOR NAVAL APPRENTICES AT NEWPORT.

Navy Department's Plan For Manning American Warships With Able and Efficient Seamen—School Where Boys Learn to Be Sailors.

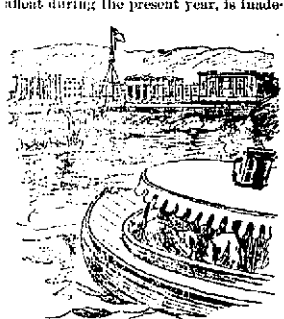
(Special Correspondence.)

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—What the navy does or will do and what is done or will be done for the navy continue to be prime topics of public interest and comment at the national capital. Since that May day in Manila bay and the 3d of July off Santiago, Washington, in common with all the country, is of the opinion that "there's nothing too good for the navy." And there isn't. Nor is this feeling confined to the great naval captain. The humble but rollicking and jolly Jack Tar comes in for a generous share of admiration, and there is a genuine interest in his well being.

Provision is very wisely being made for the future in the matter of manning the warships with well drilled and efficient seamen. A notable step in this direction is the construction of the new home at Conster's island, in Newport harbor, for naval apprentices, the contract for which has just been let by the navy department. The building, which must be completed within the next five months, represents the latest style of special structure and is designed to accommodate 1,000 boys, gathered for preliminary instruction before going on their first deep sea cruise aboard training ships, whence they will be graduated as full fledged Jack Tars, ready for duty on American warships.

With the great growth in the navy during the last year or two the problem of securing ordinary seamen of the right sort has been a pressing one, and the naval authorities have redoubled their efforts to put into training large numbers of boys for sea careers, securing them at an age when they most easily learn and are most readily induced to adopt a naval life. This plan is projected by the department, except where there is urgent and immediate need for men, to enlist full grown men from the merchant marine service, where the pay is as good, sometimes better, or to gathering delinquent recruits from among laborers. Many of the latter, however, who were termed "inland sailors," made very good seamen during the war with Spain.

The training service, though doubled almost during the present year, is inadequate because of the number of ships available to educate all the boys required in the next two or three years. The expedient, therefore, has been adopted of establishing institutions ashore for much of the theoretical training and for inculcating the first essentials of discipline, the purpose being to relieve the crowded conditions aboard ships. One of these rendezvous has been built on Yerba Buena island, in San Francisco harbor, and work is now to be commenced on the other one, at Newport.



SCHOOL FOR NAVAL APPRENTICES ON CONSTER'S ISLAND, NEWPORT HARBOR.

The building on Conster's island is to be placed on a hillside, sloping down to the landing place, the hill in the rear overtopping the roof and not only sheltering the structure from the bleak New England winter winds, but affording a foundation for water supply capable of filling all the first floors. The main front will be 373 feet long and about 30 feet high, and the width of the building will be 150 feet.

A fine drill hall, open to the roof, where it will be lighted, will occupy the center of the structure on the ground floor, its galleries giving access to the two upper stories, of which one is to be devoted to offices, schoolrooms, library and reading rooms, while the third floor will provide ample accommodation to swing 1,000 hammocks in eight dormitories. The drill hall will be 800 by 60 feet, and adjoining will be a shooting gallery 160 feet in length.

In many circles, as well as elsewhere, that which most attracts public attention just now is the home coming of Admiral Dewey. It is expected that the admiral will repair to Washington as soon as the great demonstration in New York is over, and the reception here, though less spectacular than that in New York, will be quite as significant and gratifying to the recipient.

The admiral will be entertained by the president, and, though the arrangements so far are but tentative, it is likely to be the swiftest function that has ever occurred at the White House. Other receptions, public and private, will follow.

There is scarcely any doubt that Admiral Dewey will make Washington his permanent home, as this city would be more congenial to him than any other. There is here quite a bunch of old sea dogs, who are mainly cronies of the admiral and with whom he would doubtless find pleasant companionship than he would find elsewhere. Among the competitors of Dewey who make their home in Washington are Rear Admirals Howell, Schley, Higginson, Rodgers and Day on the active list, and a score or so on the retired list.

SAMUEL LUBBARD.

LATE SUMMER STYLES.

Feminine Fashions Appropriate to the Heated Term.

(Special Correspondence.)

NEWPORT, Aug. 14.—It is not necessary to ask "Whither are we drifting?" when we look at the latest importations of lovely gowns. Indeed we began to have straws before, and they show how the wind blows. I prophesy from signs visible that before winter is over we will have first empire styles to an extent now undreamed of. Our women may have sense enough to refuse the low necked gowns, but already they manage to achieve the appearance of them. More rooms than I can count recently have had the effect of being cut very low off the shoulders. The vacant space is covered with lace in form of a fitted girdle, with long, tight sleeves. Sometimes there are straps of the dress material over the shoulders in form of sleeves, but more often there is no apology for a sleeve whatever. Then again there will be a tight sleeve of the dress material reaching to the elbow. But the principle seems to be to simulate the old style short, low waist with the narrow skirt and scarf or muffle.

Dressmakers are admiring around trying this and that variation or combination, but always coming nearer the style of those made historic by the Empress Josephine.

These two costumes, for the whole outfit was to be made to go together, were sent for two sisters well known in New York high society, but curiously enough they do not like to have their names in print. One of these dresses had the underskirt made of violet silk mullin, closely skirted for several inches around and just below the knees. The skirt ended in a flounce as full as it could possibly be gathered, and so long that it laid out on the floor all around. It was lined with silk. There was an overskirt made of black dotted lace, with a border of rich tan colored applique lace along the edge. It was draped somewhat in steeple shape. The waist was of all over lace, lined with the silk and draped around like a very short empire bodice, with the black lace. The sleeves were long, reaching down over the wrist like the old time mitts.

The hat is a marvel in its way. It is high of brim and also of crown. On the front is a whole bunch of pink roses, a black velvet bow and short, but rich tuck of black plumes. On the outside is an enormous bunch of bow of white



LATE SUMMER TOILETS.

tulle, with pink roses on the right side. This tulle extends in strings, which lie under the right side of the chin, with ends floating down far below the waist. These are finished with ruffles of the same. There is something of an old, sweet flavor about this whole suit, although it is yet essentially modern.

The other costume even surpassed this in beauty and older style. Beginning with the parasol. The handle of this was long enough to answer for a staff, while the parasol was of white silk with one deep hue of the finest quality of tulle lace eight inches deep. This lace is especially light and filmy, with the pattern defined on it like old point.

The dress is of ivory Irish poplin, with a tier of bouillon all around the bottom and another row at the waist. The bodice is in form of a blouse to the bust line, where it stops over a lace girdle, edged with four inch tiers of the same pattern. The sleeves were very long, with deep lace ruffles. On the front of the waist was embroidered a straggling design of grasses and blue flax blossoms, and a large one was wrought in the middle of the front bodice. Over the arms is to be thrown the scarf, which is one width of the poplin, reaching quite to the ground in front. The proper way to wear the mantle is shown in the illustration. The hat is an immense poke of flax blue satin straw, simply smothered in white tulle or malines, and this is brought around and tied in a bow comprising the whole width of the stuff, so as to form a canopy shading for the young face it will adorn. If any one can invent a prettier costume, I would like to see it.

The very fuss of the coming winter will be there made familiar by old prints. There are now ready fipeds, hats half a mile long and muffs big enough to carry a kitten in besides the wearer's hands. These large soft and rather flabby muffs are put forward as feelers. If they do not please, why no more will be made, and these will be cut down smaller.

"Thanks be," as the old folks say, the eagle and long game and allsorts quill is doomed, and it will be but a short time before its memory will be lost, save where some artist caught it on the fly. In the place of the quill we have made feathers of the drooping kind, the ends tipped with little spangles or bits of white feathers of a closer kind, for these drooping plumes are made of some almost transparent feather. One wide hat of black straw, with open insets of horsehair, had rich black satin bows and strings and two of these plumes, one black with white tips at the ends and the other all white.

OLIVER HARPER.

STORIES OF HEROISM.

SOME INCIDENTS OF THE CAMPAIGN IN THE PHILIPPINES.

Eliza Archard Conner Writes of the Bravery of the American Soldiers in the Orient—Experiences of Officers and Men to Go into Battle.

(Special Correspondence.)

MANILA, June 26.—The eagerness to fight of the American soldiers in this Philippine campaign I think must be something phenomenal. In some cases this desire for fight on the part of the soldiers is equalled by the enthusiasm, possibly aided also by ambition for promotion, on the part of their officers. Then there is deadly work. The Nebraska regiment, whose colonel, the daring Stoenberg, was killed, came here last summer 1,200 strong, these full battalions. Now there is left only one battalion. The others? God rest their souls! The boys that remain say grimly, "If they keep us here awhile longer, they will not have the trouble of sending any of us home." Their colonel's last words were, "Go ahead, boys!" They did it.

Sometimes one's feeling is about equally divided between admiration for the during success of the Americans



LEADING THE CHARGE.

and horror at the face of their hapless Filipino enemies. Once, when a detachment of our army was crossing a bridge over one of the small, swift streams of this country, the insurgents were entrenched on the other side. Hardly had the crossing begun when the bridge collapsed. A young lieutenant and 14 men were left alone on the wrong side of the stream, with no means of getting back. From the side where our troops were the major waved his hand to the lieutenant. It was a farewell, and the young officer read the thought that was in his superior's mind. He turned to his men:

"Boys," said he, "we'll be in heaven or hell tonight. Double time, charge!" And with the best of fighting and with the sense of their danger, the men obeyed and charged like furies. Against the intrenchments they hurled themselves, bayonets foremost. The wild charge struck panic into the Filipinos. They fled, the 14 Americans after them, yelling like madmen. The rest of this story is that those 14 men killed 17 Filipinos with their bayonets.

There are regiments here that have been in active service almost from the day they came. The Colorado men were actually in fighting order before they set foot on land. On that historic 13th of August, 1898, when Manila was surrendered, the Colorados were landed. They were brought from the ship in boats. So soon as they were within wading distance of the shore the men leaped from the boats and formed out there, moving through the water in splendid line of battle. It was a glorious sight, and cheers rent the air as they advanced on Fort Malinta and took it, dripping wet, as they were.

Those are such stories as fill the soul with enthusiasm for our flag and country. I tell them to you because in any history of the Filipino insurrection you will never read them.

There is one that lingers in the mind with a strange pathos. On one of those fatal Sunday when the fighting about Manila was hottest the men of a certain company suffered terribly. They were in an exposed position, and a large proportion of them were killed outright. Men as they loaded and fired saw their dearest friends, fellow comrades sometimes, drop dead beside them. It saddened them with rage and pain as men after man fell. They could not weep. They did not have time. Besides, it would have been unmanly. So they poured the fire of hell into the insurgents and cursed and swore like demons. One of their officers told me he never before or since heard such blistering and awful profanity as on that Sunday of battle.

The fight ended, and the devastated company buried their fallen comrades. In the evening, when all was over and their duty done, they gathered in a group in the dazzling tropical moon light to smoke and drink. Perhaps then, with the thoughts of home, of their lost comrades, strong upon them, some among them suddenly remembered it was Sunday. They began to sing familiar hymns, these erstwhile profane blasphemers. There were good voices among them—sweet baritone, tenors and rich basses. With one accord they struck up "Nearer, My God, to Thee." Solemn and tender and thrilling it rose on the vibrant air:

Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee, Even though it be a cross That crushes me.

ELIZA ARCHARD CONNER.

His Deed.

"I notice," said the observant boarder, "that the amount of money in circulation in the United States at present is \$28,338 per capita."

"I wish," replied the cross eyed boarder, after taking an inventory of the contents of his pockets, "that you would lend me \$28.35 to make up my share."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

THE CELERY CROP.

The Kalamazoo District Will Produce 1,000 Carloads This Year.

This is one of the men who raise the nation's celery crop. Kalamazoo is the metropolis of Michigan's celery districts, and from the Kalamazoo river bottoms this year there will be shipped, it is estimated, 1,000 carloads of celery. One million bunches can be packed in a car.

Another interesting fact about this year's celery crop is that it will be sent to market about four weeks earlier than usual. This is due to the favorable weather of this summer. It is the peculiarity of soil which makes Kalamazoo the leader in celery production. It is a luck to which there seems to be no bottom that makes the



A CELERY FARMER.

celery so sweet. There are between 4,000 and 5,000 acres of it all set out in plants.

It is claimed that the Kalamazoo river formerly overran the district. Thousands of acres have been reclaimed from swamps and made to produce from \$500 to \$800 per acre. A Holland farmer who made \$800 in a year from an acre and a quarter patch says that in staking a well on his place he found the rich black soil to extend far down into the earth, in some places 10 and 12 feet.

The soil is of a saline character, free of some of the forms of iron oxides, so that the plant grows clean and white. Among the allied industries are canning, putting it up in glass jars, making celery pickles, celery mustard and celery salt. There is also a distilled extract used in the bars of the country for fancy drinks.

Ninety per cent of the celery growers are Hollanders, and a large per cent of the product is raised inside the city limits of Kalamazoo. The city directory of Kalamazoo contains a half dozen pages of their names.

COUNSEL FOR DREYFUS.

His Lawyers Have Done His Undoubted Champions For Years.

Maitre Labori and Demange, counsel for Captain Dreyfus in the present retrial at Rennes, have been the champions of the persecuted officer from the first. In fact, much of the credit for the investigations and exposures which resulted in his being delivered from bondage on Devil's Island must be given to them. Through the past four years their activity has never ceased. They have befriended M. Dreyfus in many ways and have struggled along in the cause of the prisoner, facing defeat after defeat.

Both of these gentlemen are eminent French lawyers. Maitre Labori gained a worldwide reputation as counsel for Emile Zola when the novelist was tried for libel on account of his famous "accuse" letter.

Ferdinand Labori was born at Rheims in 1850 and was educated at the Lycee there. Choosing the law as his profession, he in the course enrolled himself as a student at the Ecole de Droit.

His first important case was in 1894, when he defended the miscreant Vail-



MAITRE LABORI AND DEMANGE.

lant, who threw the bomb into the chamber of deputies. In that case the prisoner's guilt was too clear to admit of being obscured by any art of advocacy, but Labori left nothing undone that could possibly benefit his client.

From this point M. Labori's rise in his profession was rapid, and it was his spirited conduct of the case for his client in the Zola trial which gave him his place in the front rank of advocates.

In the accompanying illustration Maitre Labori is shown seated, while Maitre Demange is the one standing.

THE FILIPINO FOLK.

ELIZA ARCHARD CONNER WRITES OF THE NATIVES OF THE ISLANDS.

The Language, Customs and Characteristics of the People of the Philippines—Peculiar Evangelistic Methods of Sulu Mohammedans.

(Special Correspondence.)

MANILA, June 23.—The inhabitants of these islands, except a few aborigines, are all of the Malay race, subject to visible admixtures with the Spaniard in the northern portion and in the southern a race of Mohammedans, who came to Mindanao before Magellan and "converted" the natives to their particular variety of religion. They used as effect-



FILIPINO MOHAMMEDANS.

ive weapons as even the Spaniards, these sons of the prophet, for they draw their theology down the throats of the heathen with sword and cannon. Mr. W. C. Kavin, an American merchant in Manila, has in his possession today an old time brass cannon—so old indeed that the Spanish found it on Mindanao when they came there first. It is apparently of old Moorish workmanship and must date almost as far back as when cannon were first made—almost as long ago, in fact, as when people began to make the mother-in-law and stovepipe jokes. This cannon is of uncommonly fine workmanship.

The Malay peoples speak as many as 30 different dialects, but they are to be divided into three leading groups—Tagalogs, Visayans and Sulus. The Tagalogs are the particular variety with whom we are having the little discussion at present, an undersized race, inferior in everything except capacity for small sized devilry. The Visayans belong to the middle group of the Philippines, and are larger than the Tagalogs. Those who know them say they possess the capacity for steady work, which, if true, puts them far ahead of the Tagalogs.

Next them are the Sulus—that is, Mohammedans who inhabit the southern part of the islands—the Sulu archipelago. They retain the religion that was first into them by the brass cannon 400 years ago, and are followers of the prophet who sworn the white man's theology. Not even Spanish priests have ever been able to bend their necks, and they are not fond of the company of white men. In government they run a side show of their own, and have a sultan who was not much more than nominally tributary to Spain. It will be the pleasant task of Uncle Sam to send a couple of his regiments down there with a few rapid fire guns, just to let them know things are not as they used to be. The soldier boys would like no better fun than to go and open up the fabulously rich Sulu archipelago.

Finally, the queerest little people outside of monkey folk are certainly to be found here. They are aborigines of the islands, those who inhabited them before the Malay race, which in turn gives place to the white man, who conquered the small creatures. They are the Negritos, often called Aetas. A full grown young Negrito woman whom I know is about the size of a well grown



GROUP OF NEGROS.

American child of 12 years. Their eyes are fierce and wild looking, their features are flat, and their hands covered with the heaviest and most matted wool any creature's head could support. Mentally I judge that the utmost culture that could be bestowed on them would enable them to count 50. A family of them would be a great attraction to an American circus.

ELIZA ARCHARD CONNER.

A Rebellious Subject.

Photographer—Madam, I can't give you the desired pose unless you look at that little spot on the wall.

Mrs. Rural—Never you mind about no pose. I'm not going to be took as though I was tryin' for spirit through a peck hole. I'm startin' straight ahead on this thing don't go through.—Exchange.



MR. BOWSER'S TRIBULATIONS.

HE BATHES IN THE SURF AND SEVERAL THINGS HAPPEN.

BY M. QUAD.

For four long weeks Mr. Bowser had been talking of a day off and a trip to the seashore, but Mrs. Bowser had betrayed no interest. While she realized that the Atlantic ocean was a good deal bigger than Mr. Bowser, she also had every reason to believe that if things didn't go just right he'd pick a fuss and make things hot. She finally consented to the trip, however, and in due time they gazed upon the wet sands and the tumbling surf and sniffed the ozone.

"By George, but this does me good—does me good!" exclaimed Mr. Bowser as he walked to and fro. "I feel as if I could swim a race with a shark and beat him by five lengths."

his plunge, and then halted before Mrs. Bowser to say:

"This beats going a-blackberrying all to pieces, and you make a great mistake in not coming in. Don't get scared if you see me half a mile beyond the surf."

Two things happened as soon as Mr. Bowser was up to his knees in water. The water was cold and he found his teeth chattering and chills going up his back he paused to wonder why the ocean was not steam-heated. Three or four men took advantage of his hesitation to run against him and knock him down, and as he kicked around he cut his foot on a clam-shell. He got up and

rolled over and over. But for the life-guard Mr. Bowser would have been drowned. They seized him by the ears and towed him in, and as he reached the beach other hands seized him by the neck and dragged him clear of the water.

Mrs. Bowser was wonderfully cool. At her suggestion the unconscious Mr. Bowser was steered on his head for a couple of minutes. Then a barrel was brought out and he was laid across it and rolled hither and yon. Then he was rolled around on the sand, his arms worked back and forth, and after a long 20 minutes there was a quiver of the eyelids, a gasping for breath, and a bloodthirsty yell out:

"Hully-gee, but de old flounder is comin' back to life and to show us some new tricks!"

Mr. Bowser was lugged off to a pavilion and willing hands helped Mrs. Bowser to administer brandy, beer, whisky, sarsaparilla, soda water, pop and ginger ale by turns. By and by he recovered his senses and his interest in life returned. It took him about five minutes to figure it out and then he looked around for Mrs. Bowser. She was there, and she bent over him to tenderly inquire:

"Well, dear, are you feeling much better?"

"Was—was it a tidal wave?" he whispered in reply.

"No. You have simply been disporting in the surf."

"Ah! yes—I remember. Yes, you planned to have me drowned before your very eyes, and you coaxed me to go in bathing, and you—"

The mean-looking man who had stolen sheep and been in jail and had called Mr. Bowser an old hay-stack was in the group around him. He raised his hand to cut the exclamation short, and kneeling down and patting the victim's bald head in a brotherly way, he said:

"Say, old kicker, you hain't got no case. If it hadn't been for your wife here you'd be meeting the bottom of the sea three miles out. After this, when you want to do the disporting act, you'd better put on a night-gown and jump into a pan of water!"

ing man, who had probably spent a year in jail for sheep-stealing and wanted revenge on somebody. What he advised was:

"See here, old haystack, you'd better sit on the sand and let the water play with your toes. If the undertow gets hold of you you'll be fish-bait in no time. You are built for a steam roller instead of a swimmer."

The man got away at once, and that meant another debit against Mrs. Bowser. It also meant that Mr. Bowser would force his way into the breakers and out up all sorts of didos if he were drowned 10 times over as his penalty. Straight into the tumbling and foam he waded and began to splash, and even when he felt the water cutting the sand from under his feet and the undertow pulling at him he looked shorewards in contempt. If any such top-shouldered, knee-sprung, one-horse man as Ajax could defy the lightning, he could. But he couldn't. The first thing he knew he was drinking paleful of water and gasping gurgling and choking, and then he began to see sky-rockets and to hear ghosts calling to each other, and he seemed to tumble into bed and go to sleep. But for the life-guard Mr. Bowser would have been drowned. They seized him by the ears and towed him in, and as he reached the beach other hands seized him by the neck and dragged him clear of the water.

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TIME TO SETTLE UP.

"It was years ago in Chicago," said the ex-hotel clerk, "and I was at the desk at midnight when an old man who had been a guest for three or four days came walking down stairs as cool as you please, with his satchel in hand, and as he walked up to me he took out his wallet and said:

"I think I'll settle up and go. How much is it?"

"I told him and as he handed over the money he said:

"I think you ought to knock off something for the rest of the night."

"But you can go back to bed if you wish."

"But I can't, you see. The whole floor up there is on fire."

"And so it was," continued the clerk, "and the firemen had an hour of the hardest kind of work to save the building. Out of about a hundred guests I believe that old chap was the only one who squared his bill."

THAT THROBBING HEADACHE.

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and strong nerves and build up your health. Easy to take. Try them. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by Dyer & Bro., druggists.

GRAND PROMOTER.

MAJOR CROFOOT ORGANIZES A BURGLAR TRUST WITH A CAPITAL OF \$10,000,000.

There was a young man with note book and pencil waiting to tackle the major as he reached his office the other morning, and an interview had scarcely been asked for when the Grand Promoter replied:

"Of course—of course. Sit right down and hear about it. It's about my latest scheme, of course—my Burglar trust. Grandest idea ever put before the public and I'm glad to have the press pick it up. Burglars have been working independently of each other and cutting prices half in two, and such proceedings must be stopped or none of them can make a decent living. What will be brought about within a month is a trust that will take in every burglar in the land and bind him to schedule prices."



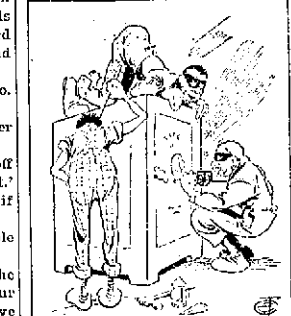
"SIT RIGHT DOWN."

"I have been reading up on the history of the craft," continued the major, "and I find that the burglar business began about the year 1. It would be queer enough if the industry should peter out after 1000 years of almost uninterrupted success. Imagine the astonishment of the public to read in the papers some morning that the last burglar had gone into bankruptcy and wound up business. It would produce more of a flutter than the smashing of the oil, iron and coal trusts combined. Up to the time the first trust was formed the burglar was able to hold his own and more. His work was steady and his income liberal. His account was worth having at the bank and he was a liberal patron of most of the arts. It was no trick at all for a first-class man to pay cash down for a set of tools, or to buy out a restaurant next door to a bank. The bank-vault trust, the time-lock trust, the safe trust and half a dozen others hit the profession a hard blow. It was organization against individuals and there could be but one result. Even the machinists who made the keys, jimmies, wedges and blow-pipes formed a trust and raised prices 50 per cent. and the best croak in the country couldn't get ten days' credit."

"It was either a trust or bust with the burglars. I found them ready to meet the emergency and hence the new move. We have capitalized at \$10,000,000 and start with a paid-up capital of \$5,000,000. Our stock will be sold at less than par and I have no doubt it will go to 150 after a few

weeks. We shall follow the example of the Standard oil and other trusts and freeze out all competition. The burglar who won't take stock will be driven to day's work or to state prison. Can't beat the scheme, my dear boy—can't beat it. Something novel and original and it will be a money-maker from the start."

"And you can see the benefits which must follow organization and an abundance of capital. In the first place, we shall open and central a machine shop for making our own tools. This will be a saving of at



"OPPORTUNITY TO PRACTICE."

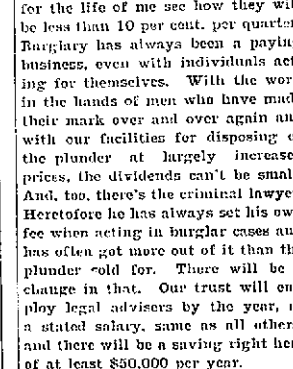
least 50 per cent. and insure better workmanship. It is only now and then, as things are now, that we have opportunity to practice on a safe lock or test new inventions for blowing open the doors of bank vaults. Having our own shop and our own workmen, we will have every facility for practice. In the second place, all work will be done under the direction of the executive board, and as this will be composed of three of the best burglars in the country, it is not too much to predict that all jobs will be brought off with neatness and dispatch. With years of experience, the best of tools and an ambition to excel, it will be strange if the sharpest householder keeps as out or the craft first banker gets ahead of us. We shall have men in every principal city in the land to pipe off good things for us and when the fruit is ready for picking it will be picked. Bonds, cash and jewelry will be our specialties and will be disposed of by our own agents and at a great saving over present methods."

"And as to the dividends, I can't for the life of me see how they will be less than 10 per cent. per quarter. Burglary has always been a paying business, even with individuals acting for themselves. With the work in the hands of men who have made their mark over and over again and with our facilities for disposing of the plunder at largely increased prices, the dividends can't be small. And, too, there's the criminal lawyer. Heretofore he has always set his own fee when acting in burglar cases and has often got more out of it than the plunder sold for. There will be a change in that. Our trust will employ legal advisers by the year, at a stated salary, same as all others, and there will be a saving right here of at least \$50,000 per year."

"Yes, sir—yes, sir," continued the major, as his enthusiasm increased.

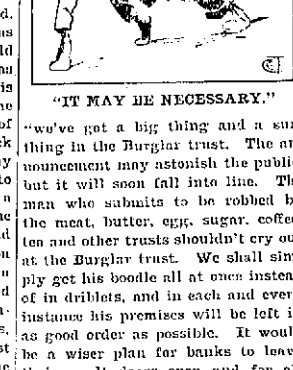
"we've got a big thing and a sure thing in the Burglar trust. The announcement may astonish the public, but it will soon fall into line. The men who submit to be robbed by the meat, butter, egg, sugar, coffee, tea and other trusts shouldn't cry out at the Burglar trust. We shall simply get his bundle all at once instead of in dribbles, and in each and every instance his premises will be left in as good order as possible. It would be a wiser plan for banks to leave their vault doors open and for all householders to stack up their plate and jewelry on the sidewalk every night, but we shall not demand too much at the start. I had forgotten to say, and I hope you will strongly impress it upon the public, that we shall be entirely limited to burglary. That means night work and a regular entrance on the ground floor. Any member of this trust who so far forgets his dignity as to climb a porch, descend by an air-shaft or sneak in as an agent will be summarily dealt with. There must be no lifting of overcoats or umbrellas, or carrying off of poodle dogs. Now and then it may be necessary to use a sand-bag, but if anyone is killed it will be an accident and the careless offender will be suspended for six months. And let me assure you that no embezzlers or defaulting officials will be permitted to buy stock or have a voice in the management of this trust. They must form their own association if they want to get on. Within a month we shall have the burglars of the country divided so as to cover the territory, and I believe the very first week's return will jump the stock 30 points."

"And now," continued the major, as he got up to pat the interviewer on the back and escort him to the door, "you've got all the points and can make a good thing of it. Don't cut it too short and don't overdo it. We stand or fall on our own merits and, of course, hope for the good opinion of the public. Good day to you—and g-o-o-d day, and don't make the mistake of mixing us up with any other trust—any trust not having wholesale robbery for its object."



"IT MAY BE NECESSARY."

it had been fastened with glue. It being a summer's night the barn doors stood open. There was only one horse in there, and the elephant went in there and scared him to death. He did for a fact. He never touched the horse, and yet we found the animal dead in his stall. Lord, but didn't he wreck that barn! He smashed up my fanning-mill, broke the corn-sheller to bits, and then tore down doors and pulled away beams and braces until you'd have thought a hundred firemen were at work. When he left the barn it was to make a call at the house. He smashed through the fence, tore one side off the pig-pen, and upset the smoke-house and the chicken coop as if they had been paper boxes. Near the smoke-house was a cherry tree as big as my body. He wound his trunk around it and pulled it up by the roots. At the kitchen door he served an old pear tree in the same way. I expected him to tear the house down, but he decided that it was more fun to uproot trees. Back of the kitchen was the orchard. To reach it he had to



"WAS STILL AT WORK."

were both ashamed of our temper, but I had scarcely reached my hotel when a native called and said he would assassinate the Englishman for a sum equal to \$7 in our money. I demurred and he kept on dropping on his price till his last figure was 90 cents. Two days later I met the Englishman again and we made up, and, of course, I had to tell him the story. He wasn't a bit surprised. As a matter of fact the bravo had also visited him and offered to assassinate me. I thought 90 cents a low figure, but was also knocked out on that. The bravo had offered to stick me for 65."

A FRIGHTFUL BLUNDER.

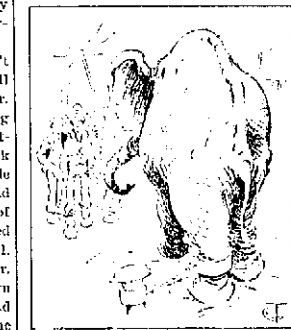
Will often cause a horrible Burn, Scald, Cut or Bruise. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures Old Sores, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Corns, all Skin Eruptions, Best Pile cure on earth. Only 25 cts. a box. Care guaranteed. Sold by Dyer & Bro., druggists.

ATTACHING AN ELEPHANT.

WHY A FARMER UNLOADED ONE SEIZED FOR A CIRCUS DEBT.

BY M. QUAD.

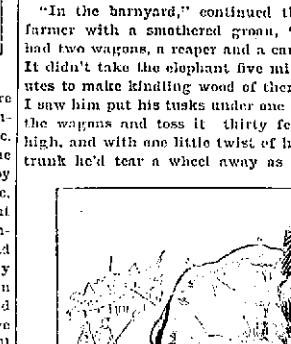
"I had furnished three tons of hay to a traveling circus," said the farmer, "and when I came to present my bill the treasurer couldn't pay it. He made promises, but I wasn't to be put off, and as the show was ready to leave town six of his creditors pooled our interests and legally attached one of the three elephants. We picked out the largest one, and though the circus people seemed to be put out about it I caught them smiling and winking at each other. The constable who served the papers had more grit than common sense. When the elephant was left on his hands he took possession, and it has



PICKED OUT THE LARGEST ONE.

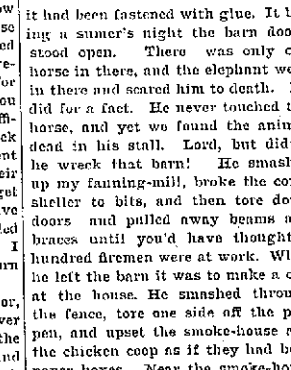
always been a wonder that he wasn't killed inside of a minute. The beast had a vile temper, and the only reason he kept quiet was because he saw some fun ahead. It was decided to take him out to my farm until the case came up, and he went along as quiet as you please. We stabled him under a shed, and everything went well for three or four hours. Then the big fellow turned loose to enjoy himself. He was the first elephant I ever saw out for a vacation, and I don't care for any more such sights. The shed was thirty feet long by twenty feet wide, and he tore that down as a starter. He knew just how to go to work. The shed was supported by five posts, and he pulled them out in succession and let the roof fall flat."

"In the barnyard," continued the farmer with a smothered groan, "I had two wagons, a reaper and a cart. It didn't take the elephant five minutes to make kindling wood of them. I saw him put his tusks under one of the wagons and toss it thirty feet high, and with one little twist of his trunk he'd tear a wheel away as if



"WAS STILL AT WORK."

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pass a milkhouse over a spring. He just fell against that milkhouse and piled it in a heap, and then went on and pulled up twenty-one choice apple trees. He was still at work when I got his keeper up from the town. The man had been left behind for just such an emergency. As soon as he began calling, the elephant stood still, and after a few minutes he had control of the beast."

"My individual claim against the circus was \$30, and that elephant had created damages to the extent of \$500. I didn't want any more of him, and the other creditors wouldn't take him on, and so we told the man to be off with his pet. That wasn't his game, however. He wanted to be paid for saving the rest of the property, and I'll be hanged if we didn't have to make him up a purse of \$30 and agree to pay all the legal costs! All the claims footed up about \$160, but we didn't do any

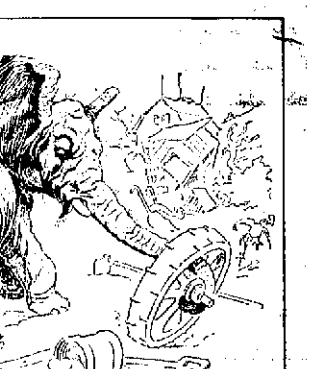


"SORT O' GRINNED."

more running after that circus. We had met the elephant and we were his'n, and we thought the payment of \$30 a mighty cheap way of getting out of it. I think I saw that same elephant in a circus seven or eight years later. At least, I saw a whopping big fellow who looked at me for a minute and then sort o' grinned and winked his left eye and seemed to want to ask me if I wanted any more buildings smashed and fruit trees pulled up for fire-wood."

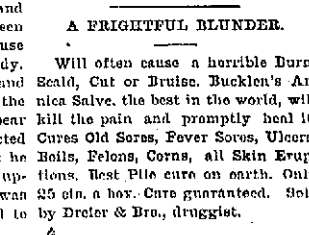
LOW FIGURES, BUT NO TRADE.

"I didn't know how cheap some things were in Constantinople," said the returned tourist, "until I happened to have a few hot-wards with an Englishman on the street. We didn't come to blows and I guess we

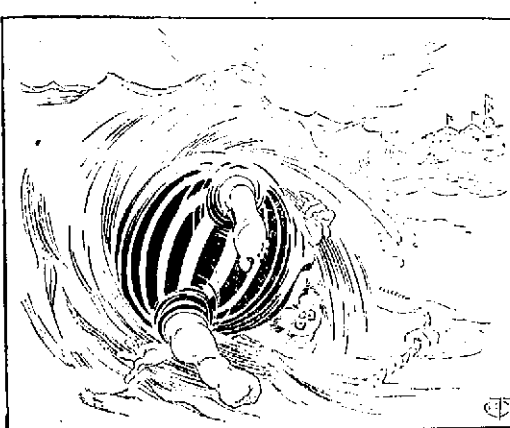


"WAS STILL AT WORK."

it had been fastened with glue. It being a summer's night the barn doors stood open. There was only one horse in there, and the elephant went in there and scared him to death. He did for a fact. He never touched the horse, and yet we found the animal dead in his stall. Lord, but didn't he wreck that barn! He smashed up my fanning-mill, broke the corn-sheller to bits, and then tore down doors and pulled away beams and braces until you'd have thought a hundred firemen were at work. When he left the barn it was to make a call at the house. He smashed through the fence, tore one side off the pig-pen, and upset the smoke-house and the chicken coop as if they had been paper boxes. Near the smoke-house was a cherry tree as big as my body. He wound his trunk around it and pulled it up by the roots. At the kitchen door he served an old pear tree in the same way. I expected him to tear the house down, but he decided that it was more fun to uproot trees. Back of the kitchen was the orchard. To reach it he had to



"WAS STILL AT WORK."



ROLLED OVER AND OVER.

Why in the name of goodness didn't we thing to rig up and bring along a couple of bathing suits?"

"Because we don't want to bathe," she replied.

"But we do," he insisted. "It's ten years since I had a swim in the ocean, and I'm bound to try it. We can hire bathing suits, of course, and within half an hour I'll have you swimming like a frog. Hurry up and get ready."

There were about 15 iron-plated renegades who Mrs. Bowser didn't want him to tackle the Atlantic, and she claimed to have a headache, a sore throat and a chilly feeling. She also said:

"If I were you I'd let it go. You always use sea salt at home, you know."

"But I want the swim—the exhilaration of the surf," he replied. "Lands! but half an hour in there ought to take five years off of a man's life!"

It was no use for Mrs. Bowser to object. He was bound for salt water with foam on it, and as he started for a bathhouse to get a suit she began wondering how and where the row would break out.



"WAS LAID ACROSS."

Mr. Bowser's appearance in a bathing suit 15 minutes later settled that question. At the bathhouse they had given a man weighing 180 pounds and as broad as a barn door a suit to fit a man who could have crawled through a knot-hole. Mr. Bowser had used hydraulic pressure to get into that suit, and he had scarcely appeared on the beach when there were shouts of:

"Who owns that elephant?" "Be-hold, the father of all whales!" "Whoever heard of a rhinoceros taking a surf bath?" "Make way for the prize porpoise!"

Mr. Bowser heard the cries, but it never occurred to him that they were directed his way. He paraded up and down the beach with folded arms for a few minutes to get ready for

course. There were those around him in the water, however, who offered advice. They advised him to get off his legs; to swallow a bushel of sand for ballast; to root like a clam; to send his bay-window ashore; to hire a towing tug and to bring down a flying-machine next time he came. Mr. Bowser didn't murder any of his advisers. He didn't even cripple any of them for life. In due time he would be face to face with Mrs. Bowser again, and there would be a settlement to make her heart ache. He couldn't swim a stroke, but others were dispersing and he was expected to disport. By and by, when the friendly advisers had fallen away from him, he started out again. There was just one friendly adviser left. He was a mean-look-

ing man, who had probably spent a year in jail for sheep-stealing and wanted revenge on somebody. What he advised was:

"See here, old haystack, you'd better sit on the sand and let the water play with your toes. If the undertow gets hold of you you'll be fish-bait in no time. You are built for a steam roller instead of a swimmer."

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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the
Signature
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For Over
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Perfect Remedy for Constipation,
Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea,
Worms, Convulsions, Feverish-
ness and **LOSS OF SLEEP.**

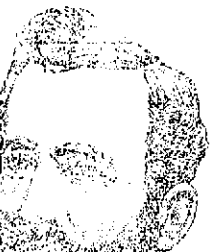
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Dr. J. C. Hatcher
NEW YORK.

**At 6 months old
35 Doses - 35 CENTS**

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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

A black and white illustration showing a man in a suit sitting on a chair, looking distressed and holding his head. Behind him, another man in a suit lies in a bed, also appearing distressed. The scene is set in a room with a window and a lamp. The man in the chair is looking towards the man in the bed. The man in the bed has his head buried in a pillow. The man in the chair has a pained expression on his face. The man in the bed looks exhausted or perhaps is in pain. The overall mood is one of despair or frustration.



Doctor—You're all out down. What you need is a sea voyage. What's your business?

Patient—Sailor with Dewey; just home, sir.

When Others Fail, Consult

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25 years European and American hospital and private practice experience for all Diseases of the Urinary, Nervous and Private Diseases of Men, Women, the Air, Lungs, Liver, Kidney, Stomach, Heart, Bowels, Bladder, Blood, Spleen, Gall, etc. in chronic diseases.

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 Try The Sentinel want columns.

WEEKLY FOR SUNDAY MORNING

THE PRAYER OF LIFE.

Lead me, O God, in life's brave early day,
White sides are clear and all the world is gay.
So many fruitful blooms my vision greet!
So many paths diverge to lure my feet
Far from Thy peaceful, sinless road astray!

And when the morning can no longer stay,
And songs are mute, and nought's fore-
cast ray
Upon the weary track must fiercely beat,
Lead me, O God!

Nor leave me, when the eventide shall lay
Upon life's happy days its vapors gray—
Clasp then my hand in Thine more close
And sweet
Than Thou hast ever held it; and, while
Thou
The twilight is falling, down the unknown
way
Lead me, O God!

—Henry J. Stockard, in Youth's Companion.

BELIEVING IN YOURSELF.

**A Protection Against Unworthy Con-
duct—Discouragement the
Origin of Many Sins.**

There are few better protections
against unworthy conduct than the
faculty of believing in yourself and
taking a high estimate of what the
future has in store for you. When men
are discouraged, and "down on their
luck," and come to think that there
is no future for them, they are peculiarly
liable to temptation. "What is the
use," they think, "of trying? I do
not amount to anything. I might as

down, for it is thy distance from the
ground that makes the strength of thy
faith. Let the pinnacle of thy temple
be a pinnacle of joy.—George Matheson.

INSIGHT.

**Only the Eye of Faith Can Discern
the Best Things in
This World.**

Faith at bottom is insight and loyal-
ty to it. We so habitually associate
faith with its religious phases that
sometimes we overlook the truth that
faith is everywhere the supreme condi-
tion of success, power and joy. Every-
one with two eyes in his head can see
the superficial features of a situation;
but the man who discerns its essential
elements, and addresses himself to the
problem on the basis of that perception,
is the one who masters it. There will
be plenty of crass-witted people to dis-
courage him; but, if his insight is just
and he has the courage to act upon it,
like Columbus he will discover his new
world. From another side, this quality
connects itself with the deepest per-
sonal satisfactions of life. If you will
not believe anything until some logic
grinder has proved it, you will live in a
very hard, narrow, and cheerless world;
but if you have insight to see what has
not been proved, and perhaps never can
be, you will find your personal horizon
indefinitely expanding, and the sources
of joy multiplying beyond your capac-
ity. God has so made the world that the
best things in it are not perceptible
simply by the eyes of the body. They
must be reinforced and supplemented
by mental and spiritual vision. "What
in the world," you say, "does that man
see in that little freckled woman, who
would not attract a second glance? Love
is guilty of some strange pranks!"

REST SOUGHT.

(Father Ryan.)

My feet are wearied, and my hands are tired,

REST FOUND.

(Brother Heilm.)

And I desire—what I have long desired—
Rest—only rest.

I heard the voice of Jesus say: "Come unto Me,
Thou soul oppressed."
Heart-sore I came, and I found in Thee
Rest—perfect rest.

'Tis hard to toil, when toil is almost vain,
In barren ways;
'Tis hard to sow, and never gather grain
In harvest days.

I sowed in tears, which fell like autumn rain;
" 'Tis hard," I cried,
But now in joy I reap and garner grain
On every side.

The burden of my days is hard to bear,
But God knoweth best
And I have prayed, but vain has been my prayer,
For rest—sweet rest.

This burden sore I now no longer bear—
In Christ I rest;
For I have prayed and He has heard my prayer
For rest—sweet rest.

'Tis hard to plant in spring, and never reap
The autumn yield;
'Tis sweet to till, and when 'tis filled, to weep
O'er fruitless field.

'Tis sweet to plant in spring and ever reap
The autumn yield;
'Tis sweet to till, and joyous watch to keep
O'er ripening field.

And so I cry a weak and human cry,
So heart oppressed;
And so I sigh a weak and human sigh,
For rest—sweet rest.

Yes, so I sighed a weak and human sigh,
At times oppressed;
But now I raise my song to God on high,
For rest—calm rest.

My way has wound across the desert years,
And cares infused
My path and through the flowing of hot tears
I pine for rest.

My way now winds across the mantle years,
No cares infused
My path; for God has wiped away my tears,
And gives me rest.

'Tis always so; when but a child I laid
On mother's breast
My wearied little head—e'en then I prayed,
As now, for rest.

'Tis always so; for, like a child, I've laid
On Jesus' breast
My wearied head; He heard me when I prayed,
And gave me rest.

And I am restless still; 'twill soon be o'er;
For, down the west,
Life's sun is setting, and I see the shore
Where I shall rest.

And I am restless still—I mourn no more;
For down the west,
Life's sun is setting, and I see the shore
Of heavenly rest.

"There shall I bask, my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest.
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast."

—Christian Observer.

take pleasure in it themselves, and let the future take care of itself." Perhaps there are comparatively few of us that do not occasionally have these low-toned moments. We lose sight of our ideals or become skeptical about them. You do not know what you are doing for a fellow man when you teach him to believe in himself by believing in him. You are bestowing a choicer gift than money or position. A good deal of the power of the Gospel lodges itself in its capacity to invigorate self-respect by showing men that God cares for them, and revealing to them the dignity of their nature and destiny. It has been verified a thousand times that when a great responsibility or dignity is imposed upon a man his best energies are enlisted in becoming worthy of it. A man who believes in his worth and future has always the inspiration of that motive. More sins than we often think for can be traced to disenchantment or the clouding of ideals.—Boston Watchman.

The Unbroken Pillar.

There have been sorrowful hearts that have risen up from Heaven's gates—but not by their sorrow. They have risen on the wing that was unbroken. Their power was not the joy lost, but the joy remaining; they mounted on the sunbeam which the cloud had spared. So shall it be with thee. Do not count the broken wing. If it come to thee, thou needest not despair. Thou still shalt be able to fly. But thou shalt fly in spite of it, not by reason of it. Thou shalt soar on the wing that remaineth, the "rest that remaineth." Bless thy Father for that remaining rest. Bless Him for that unbroken wing. Bless Him for thy sunbeam unextinguished. Bless Him for thy lingering light. Bless Him for the songs in the darkness. Bless Him for the living in the cloud. Bless Him that in all thy falling thou hast never been cast utterly.

Alas! but it is not only love, but faith that is concerned here. He sees in her what you cannot, and the restful, loving glance she gives him only hints it. What a poor world it is if all there is in it the eye of a dog can see! But there is in it more than all that the ablest brain and purest heart looking through human eyes can see.—Boston Watchman.

FIGS AND THISTLES.

*Sord Thoughts from the Rara's Horn
That Will Grow on Reflection
—Pointed Sayings.*

God not only pardons, He forgives.
God never justifies the smallest sin.
Charity is the altar of true self-denial.
Yesterday's manna will not do for to-day.
The richer the jewel the harder the cutting.
Work is God's blessing and worry our curse.
The upright character needs downright ease.
The commandments of God test our love to Him.
Atheism dethrones reason and exalts folly as king.
A fat pocketbook often makes a top-sidled Christian.
The Bible answers the question, why?
And science, how?
The easiest sin to commit is often the hardest to repeat of.
Delight in our neighbor's inferiority does us more harm than any act of his.
There are too many shirkers and jerkers and not enough faithful workers.

It is often easier to be neighbor to the stranger than to the man over your back fence.

The evil conditions within us give us more unhappiness than the evil conditions outside of us.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VIII, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, AUG. 20.

Text of the Lesson, Ezek. xlviii, 1-12; Memory Verse, 12—Golden Text, Rev. xiii, 17—Commentary Prepared by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Copyright, 1889, by D. M. Stearns.]

1. "Afterward he brought me again unto the door of the house, and, behold, waters issued out from under the threshold of the house eastward." I do not know how to take the last eight chapters of Ezekiel otherwise than just as they read, and therefore expect that there will yet in the temple at Jerusalem answering to this description and that from this temple literal waters shall flow eastward to the Dead Sea and westward to the Mediterranean, according to Ezek. xvi, 8; that Jerusalem the Lord will have a throne in the midst of His people, and that the name of the city will thereafter be The Lord Is There, or Jehovah Shammah (chapters xlii, 7; xlviii, 25). One may say that there are too many difficulties in the story to take it so literally, but I can only answer that in trying to spiritualize the story you will make a great many more difficulties. Now let us receive the spiritual lessons for our own hearts.

2. "And, behold, there ran out waters on the right side." While we expect that from the temple mountain real waters shall flow forth the great spiritual lesson may be found set forth in such passages as Jer. ii, 13, and John iv, 13, 14. God Himself is the fountain of living water, and he who seeks rest of soul elsewhere will find it vain.

3. "The measured a thousand cubits, and he brought me through the waters. The waters were to the ankles." Our first experience of the enjoyment of the salvation that is in Christ for us is apt to be very slight and superficial when compared with the fullness of that salvation as afterward revealed to us. I do not mean that there may not be at the first very great joy, but it is apt to be joy because of our personal salvation, because we have passed from death to life and are sure that our sins are forgiven.

4. "The waters were to the knees." The

men stages down the waters, greatly deepening and strengthening, suggesting that as we go on in our spiritual life there is much for us to learn and enjoy. Perhaps the analogy that is found in the third, fourth and seventh chapters of John may help us to understand it. In the third chapter there is the first step, or the new birth by water and the Spirit; in the fourth chapter an advance upon this when the river becomes a well of water, and in the seventh chapter a still further advance when the river may become as a river of glory.

6. "A river that I could not pass over." Thus our appreciation of the great salvation ever deepens, until, while at first we thought we knew it all, we come to see that we knew little about it, or rather about Him who is our salvation, for it is all in Him, and nothing apart from Him. So until we are gathered with the whole church, the body of Christ, shall we be able to comprehend with all saints what are the breadth and length and depth and height of the love of Christ which passeth knowledge (Eph. iii, 13).

7. "And he said unto us, Son of man, stand (and see) the river." In other words, I have commanded to behold with thine eyes, to come with thine ears and set thine heart upon that God would show him, to the intent that he might declare it. What we truly see for our own soul's benefit we cannot keep to ourselves. Like Peter and John, we will say, "That which we have seen and heard declare we unto you." "We cannot but speak the things which we have seen and heard" (1 John 1, 3; Acts, v, 20).

8. "Now, when I first returned, behold, at the bank of the river was very many, of the one side and on the other." In Gen. 1, 1, "In the beginning, the land was void and dark; and the deep was without form, and darkness." In Gen. 1, 2, "The earth was without form, and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep." In Rev. xxii, 2, we read of the tree of life in the midst of the street and on either side of the river.

9. "Being brought forth into the sea, the waters shall be healed." Health is another rendering of salvation, or as in the text, "The saying health." The dead sea, whose waters are to be healed, is suggestive of all who are dead in trespasses and sins, whether Jew or gentile, a nation or an individual. "The whole head is sick, and the whole heart is faint" (Isa. 1, 6), but Jehovah has said, "Behold, I will bring healing and cure, and I will cure and will reveal unto them the abundance of peace and truth" (Jer. xxxiii, 6).

10. "Every thing shall live whither the river cometh." He is the Fountain and the River, the Tree of Life and the Fruit thereof; He is Health, and He is Life. Life eternal is now brought within reach

and, and to as many as receive Him is
given the privilege of becoming the child
of God. He that hath kept the Son hath
eternal life, and shall not come into judg-
ment, but shall have eternal life. (John
not God. (John I. 12; 1 John v. 12.)

10. "Their fish shall be according to
their kinds, as the fish of the great sea,
exceeding many." The sea suggests pen-
ples and multitudes and nations and
languages, as in Rev. xvii. 15, and the fishes
of the sea are Rev. xvi. 15, and the fishes
of the Lord said to the fishermen of
Galilee. (John xiv. and I will make you
fishers of men." (Math. iv. 19; Luke v.
9.)

11. I expect that we shall some day see
connection between the 153 great fishes
of the resurrection diet (John xxi. 11)
and the 153,000 strangers in Israel whom
John used to help him build the temple.
(11 Chron. 17, 17, 18.)

12. But the holy places thereof and
the married folk that are to be healed
"they shall be able to salt." Not even
in the millennial reign of Christ shall all
be holy. There shall be portions of earth
of fully blessed and people on earth who
shall follow the devil when he comes out at
the close of the thousand years
(Rev. xx. 7, 8.) Not until the new heav-
ens and earth of Rev. xxi and xxi will
all be made to live from the curse and
filled with the glory of God.

13. "The fruit thereof shall be for meat
and the flesh thereof for medicine." There
shall grow all trees for meat whose leaf
shall not fade nor fruit be consumed, for
there shall be new fruit every month, be-
cause the waters issue from the sanctuary.
There shall be 12, the new years of 12 months
of fruits and yields from every month
and the leaves of the tree are for the heal-
ing of the nations. What can I all mean?
I shall see. But this much, at least,
is our law: "Herein is My Father glorified
of them ye bear much fruit, so shall ye be
to His disciples" (John xv. 8.) How shall it
be? My crying Him make true in
our daily lives. The best words of Marked
"The Lord is there."

Satisfaction Bonquet will cling to
your handkerchief even after it has
gone through the wash. For sale
at all druggists. Try it.

UNIQUE DECORATIONS.
Floral Effects on China Produce
With Postage Stamps.
 An ingenious young girl of Chieang has produced an exquisitely decorated plate in floral effects by the clever use of postage stamps.
 The chief decorations are four clover leaves made of green stamps. The stamps are cut out around the first notched edge, allowing the figure two on one stamp to cover the spot where the three heads are joined. The stems are made by clipping the outer edge, which forms the desired curve.
 Around the edge of the plate and between the clover leaves are hung roses made of red stamps.



PLATE DECORATED WITH POSTAGE STAMPS.
 motifs, formed by carefully cutting the figure "two" from the red stamps and attaching them to the gracefully curved green stem. Forget-me-nots are made with blue 1-cent stamps, and the result is undeniably pretty.

the paste is then covered with decorative varnish, which preserves the colors and makes it available for use. By encasing the superfluous paper from the back of the stamps it gives the finished effect of hand painted work.

JENNIE VAN ALLEN.

THE ACTIVITIES OF WOMEN

Miss Amelie Kussner is an American artist who has achieved a high reputation in Europe, as well as in America, as a miniature painter. Not long ago she went to St. Petersburg to paint a miniature of the Grand Duchess Vladimir and had been there only a few days when she was summoned to the imperial palace to paint a likeness of the czarina. Before she had finished this the czar ordered a miniature of himself.

Miss Eugenie Ehrlich is an expert microscopist who is employed in New York by the government to inspect the work for the export trade.

Although it isn't long ago that the telephone was introduced into the household, the *Cellular Celestials* have already become quite as dependent upon it as the basest American, and the most noteworthy feature of the whole institution is the employment of women not only at the switchboards, but in almost every other capacity connected with the service.

The Countess of Warwick has established in England an agricultural school for girls, which she personally superintends. It is known as the Lady Warwick Hostel. The girls are taught gardening, fruit growing, dairying, bee-keeping, general farming and the supervision of estates. Having learned the theory of plant growing and cultivation, the girls of this novel college, on overall, take pitchfork, hoe or spade and, by toll that is considered the farmer's particular field of exertion, acquire practical knowledge of the science of agriculture.

Unusual honors have come upon Miss Emma Jackson, a Chicago girl, whose superb violin playing has attracted great attention in Paris, Berlin and London. She recently played before Queen Victoria at Windsor castle, being accompanied by the court orchestra.

Miss Mathilde Seran, the distinguished

hereditary Honors of Paris. She may be linked with George Sand and George Eliot, as she possesses precisely those qualities as a writer which distinguished her two great predecessors of the same sex.

Miss Genevieve Bell, a fair haired and blue eyed girl, with artistic ideas and imagination, designs table linens for big Chicago manufactory.

The woman's international congress, recently held in London, may indirectly have an effect on the ministry of Japan. Diplomats are expecting to meet of the resignation of Viscount Aoki, the minister of foreign affairs, whose tenure has been made impossible by the progressive women of Japan. Viscount Aoki incurred their hostility by frowning on the attempted organization of a woman's league in Tokyo, which was to have been represented in the London congress.

Mme. Parfi (Baroness Cedersstrom) now earns about \$50,000 a year, but may make as much as \$850,000. Melba's income when fully engaged is \$150,000, and Sarah Bernhardt has for years averaged \$70,000. Rosa Bonheur sold one of her work for \$180,000.

Straw hats which have lost their original freshness may easily be restored to favor at home without the necessity of a trip to the blender. Dissolve 5 hats' worth of oxalic acid in a pint of cold water. Lay the hat upon a flat surface and scrub briskly with an old towel or scrub brush. Rinse well with cold water to remove every bit of the acid, which would otherwise eat the straw, and lay it out in the bright sunlight to dry, taking care to still keep it a flat position.

The Minneapolis miller makes 14,000,000 bushels of flour a year, and consume 600,000 bushels of wheat.

It is predicted that the apple crop in Wisconsin this year will be the largest in the history of the state.

ANNUAL EXCURSIONS
TO ...

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RESORTS**

Via.
GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA
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Will be run this year,
Tuesday, Aug. 22, from
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Wayne and G'd Rapids
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Aug. 29, from points
between Richmond and
Fort Wayne, inclusive.
Rates to Traverse City
or Petoskey and return
\$5.00, to Mackinac
Island \$6.00. Tickets
good for 10 days.

Tickets will also be sold
from points between
Richmond and Fort
Wayne on Aug. 29, good
for 30 days at rate of
\$0.00 to Traverse City or
Petoskey, and \$10.00 to
Mackinac Island. For
time of trains and other
information see posters,
call upon R. R. agents or

C. L. LOCKWOOD,
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From New York City LEAVE ARRIVE

Pennsylvania and Chicago.....	3:45 am	5:10 pm
Plymouth and Cincinnati.....	3:45 am	5:20 pm
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New York and Washington.....	5:20 am	5:23 am
Youngstown and Cleveland.....	5:30 am	5:40 am
Mansfield and Lima.....		11:25 am
Canton and Pittsburg.....		4:10 pm
Valparaiso and Chicago.....	7:30 am	11:25 pm
Valparaiso and Chicago.....	11:45 pm	11:55 pm
Crescentia and Pittsburg.....	12:15 am	3:35 am
Plymouth and Chicago.....	4:10 pm	
Lima and Crestonia.....	5:30 am	5:05 pm
New York and Washington.....	7:45 pm	4:10 pm
Pittsburg & Philadelphia.....	7:45 pm	4:14 pm
New York and Washington.....	9:25 pm	5:08 pm
Pittsburg & Philadelphia.....	9:25 pm	5:02 pm

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
In effect June 14th, 1921.

SOUTH BOUND.

*For Grand Rapids and north.....	11:55 p.m.
" " " " " "	4:45 a.m.
" " " " " "	12:15 p.m.
*From Richmond arrives.....	5:35 a.m.

NORTH BOUND.

*For Richmond and Cincinnati.....	5:40 a.m.
" " " " " "	7:10 a.m.
" " " " " "	12:25 p.m.
*From Grand Rapids arrives.....	10:00 p.m.

*Daily *Daily except Sunday.

RAIL RATE

8-11 7-28

All trains arrive at and depart from Van Buren Street Union Passenger Station, Chicago.

Calumet Colored Paraders intend first and second class free round-trip through train, insuring scrupulously clean cars enroute.

All Nickel Plate Domestic Trains Daily.

EASTBOUND FROM FT. WAYNE.		DEPART
Mainland Express, No. 1.....	3:30	
Western Express, No. 2.....	5:15	
Eastern Express, No. 4.....	11:30	
Nickel Plate Express, No. 1.....	12:15	
Local Freight.....	7:25	
WESTBOUND FROM FT. WAYNE.		DEPART
Mainland Express, No. 3.....	2:05	
Western Express, No. 1.....	11:25	
Nickel Plate Express, No. 2.....	4:30	
Local Freight.....	7:00	

Daily except Sunday. Light type A-B. Dark type F-H.

Through Drawing Room Pullman Car on Nos. 1, 2 and 4 to Cleveland, Erie, Buffalo, New York and Boston; on Nos. 1, 3 and 5 to Chicago.

Mails are served at 11:45 and 5:45 o'clock.

Stations and Ticket Office, Division of Transportation, U.S. Department of Commerce.

SWABASH	
Time Table Effective June 4, 1929, From Fort Wayne.	
GOING EAST.	
No. 2 Fast Eastern Express, daily.....	5:40 a.m.
No. 5 New England Fast Mail, daily.....	11:15 a.m.
No. 23 Atlantic Express.....	7:00 p.m.
No. 53 Toledo Area Sunday only.....	7:15 a.m.
GOING WEST.	
No. 1 Kansas City Cannon Ball, daily.....	10:00 a.m.
No. 3 Tennessee Fast Mail, daily.....	5:42 p.m.
No. 5 New England Fast Mail, daily.....	8:15 p.m.
No. 51 Port Area, Sunday only.....	11:20 p.m.
Telephone, Bull-Home No. 8.	
ALL TRAINS DAILY.	
THE FINDLAY, FT. WAYNE & WESTERN RAILWAY.	
Effective January 23d, 1929.	
EAST BOUND.	
Lv. Fort Wayne 7:40 a.m., arr. Findlay 9:50 a.m.	
" " Tuloda (via Ft. H.) 9:50 a.m.	
" " Columbus (via Ft. C. & O.) 2:30 p.m.	
Lv. Port Wayne 6:14 p.m., arr. Findlay 8:40 a.m.	
" " Tuloda (via Ft. H. & W.) 6:50 a.m.	
" " Columbus (via Ft. C. & O. C.) 8:30 p.m.	
WEST BOUND.	
Lv. Findlay 7:15 a.m., arr. Fort Wayne 9:25 a.m.	
" " Tuloda (via Ft. H. & W.) 10:35 a.m.	
" " Findlay 1:25 p.m., arr. Ft. W. 10:35 a.m.	
" " Columbus (via Ft. C. & O.) arr. Ft. W. 4:57 p.m.	
All trains daily except Sunday.	
L. Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railway—Fort Wayne Branch.	
SOUTHWARD.	
No. 462 Way Freight.....	2:50 p.m.
No. 456 On Express and Mail.....	10:20 a.m.
No. 464 Detroit and Ind'pn Express.....	3:50 p.m.
NORTHWARD.	
No. 462 W. of Freight.....	TERMINAL
No. 456 On Express and Mail.....	3:50 a.m.
No. 464 Detroit and Ind'pn Express.....	11:45 a.m.
No. 416 Detroit and Ind'pn Express.....	4:45 p.m.
E. & W. TIME TABLE.	
SOUTH.	
No. 11 Leaves (except Sunday).....	7:00 a.m.
No. 13 Arrives.....	4:45 p.m.
No. 17 Local Freight.....	5:10 a.m.
NORTH.	
No. 40 Arrives daily.....	11:45 a.m.
No. 42 (daily except Sunday).....	10:25 p.m.

CAPITAL AND LABOR.

Industrial Problem the Theme of Dr. Talmage's Sermon.

Tells How the Conflicting War Between Them May Be Ended—Leads to a New Social Order.

(Copyright, 1899, by Louis Klopsch, Washington, Aug. 12.)

In this discourse Dr. Talmage suggests how the everlasting war between capital and labor may be brought to a happy end. The text is I. Corinthians 12:21: "The eye cannot say unto the hand, I have no need of thee."

Fifty thousand workmen in Chicago coming work in one day. Brooklyn stunned by the attempt to halt its railroad cars, Cleveland in the throes of a labor agitation and restlessness among toilers all over the land have caused an epidemic of strikes, and somewhat to better things I apply the Pauline thought of my text.

You have seen an elaborate piece of machinery, with a thousand wheels and a thousand bands and a thousand pulleys, all controlled by one great water wheel, the machinery so adjusted that when you jar one part of it you jar all parts of it. Well, human society is a great piece of mechanism controlled by one great and ever revolving force—the wheel of God's providence. You turn one part of the machinery and you turn all parts. All professions, interdependent. All trades interdependent. All classes of people interdependent. Capital and labor interdependent. No such thing as independence. Divesan not kick Lazarus without hurting his own foot. They who throw Shadrach into the furnace got their own bodies scorched. Or to come back to the figure of the text, what a strange thing it would be if the eye should say: "I despise the other members of the body. If there is anything I am disgusted with, it is with those miserable, low-lived hands. Or what if the hand should say: 'I am the boss workman of the whole physical economy. I have no respect for the other members of the body. If there is anything I despise, it is the eye, seated under the dome of the forehead, doing nothing but look."

I come in, and I wave the flag of truce between the two contestants, and I say: "The eye cannot say to the hand: 'I have no need of thee.'"

That brings me to the first suggestion, and that is, that labor and capital are to be brought to a better understanding by a complete canvass of the whole subject. They will be brought to peace when they find that they are identical in their interests. When one goes down, they both go down. When one rises, they both rise. There will be an equilibrium after awhile. There never has been an exception to the rule. That which is good for one class of society will be good for all, and that which is bad for one class will eventually and in time be bad for all. Every speech that labor makes against capital postpones the day of permanent adjustment. Every speech that capital makes against labor postpones the day of permanent adjustment. When capital maligns labor, it is the eye cursing the hand. When labor maligns capital, it is the hand cursing the eye. As far as I have observed, the vast majority of capitalists are successful laborers. If the capitalists would draw their gloves, you would see the broken finger nail, the scar of an old blister, the stiffened finger joint. The great publishers of the country for the most part were bookbinders or type-setters on small pay. The great carriage manufacturers for the most part were wheelwrights.

While, on the other hand, in all our large manufacturing establishments you will find men working on wages who once employed 100 or 500 hands. The distance between capital and labor is not a great gulf over which is swung a Niagara suspension bridge. It is only a step, and the capitalists are crossing over to become laborers, and the laborers are crossing over to become capitalists. Would God they might shake hands while they cross. On the other hand, laborers are the highest style of capitalists. Where are their investments? In banks? No. In the railroads? No. Their nerve, their muscle, their bone, their mechanical skill, their physical health, are magnificent capital. He who has two eyes, two ears, two feet, two hands, ten fingers, his machinery that puts into nothingness carpentry and screw and cotton factory and all the other implements on the planet. The capitalists were laborers, the laborers were capitalists. The sooner we understand that the better.

Again, there is to come relief to the laboring classes of this country through cooperative associations. I am not at this moment speaking of trades unions, but of that plan by which laborers put their surplus together and become their own capitalists. Instead of being dependent upon the boss of this capitalist or that capitalist, they manage their own affairs. In England and Wales there are 813 cooperative associations. They have 340,000 members. They have a capital of \$18,000,000, or what corresponds to our dollars, and they do a business annually of \$63,000,000. Thomas Brassey, one of the foremost men in the British parliament, on the subject says: "Cooperation is the one and the only relief for the laboring populations. 'This is the path,' he says, 'by which they are to come up from the land, to the mouth style of living to reap the rewards and the honors of our advanced civilization.' Lord Derby and John Stuart Mill, who loved their lives to the study of the labor question, believed in cooperative institutions. The cooperative institution formed in Troy, N. Y., stood long enough to illustrate the fact that great good might come of such an institution if it were rightly carried on and mightily developed.

"But," says some one, "haven't these institutions sometimes been a failure?" Yes. Every great movement has been a failure at some time. Application of

the steam power a failure, electro-telegraph a failure, railroading a failure, but now the chief successes of the world.

"But," says some one, "why talk of surplus being put by laborers into cooperative associations, when the vast multitude of toilers in this country are struggling for their daily bread and have no surplus?" I reply: Put into my hand the money spent by the laboring classes of America for rum and tobacco, and I will establish cooperative associations in all parts of the land, some of them mightier than any financial institutions of the country. We spend in this country over \$100,000,000 every year for tobacco. We spend over \$1,500,000,000 directly or indirectly for rum. The laboring classes spend their share of this money. Now, suppose the laboring man who has been expending his money in those directions should just add up how much he has expended during those past years and then suppose that that money was put into a cooperative association and then suppose he should have all his friends in toil, who had made the same kind of expenditure, do the same thing, and that should be added up and put into a cooperative association. And then take all that money expended for overdrinks and overeating and overliving on the part of toiling people in order that they may appear as well as persons who have more income—gather that all up, and you could have cooperative associations all over this land.

I am not saying anything new about trades unions. You want to know what I think of trades unions. I think they are most beneficial in some directions, and they have a specific object and in this day, when there are vast monopolies—a thousand monopolies concentrating the wealth of the people into the possession of a few men, unless the laboring men of this country and all countries band together they will go under. There is a lawful use of a trade union, but then there is an unlawful use of a trade union. If it means sympathy in time of sickness, if it means finding work for people when they are out of work, if it means the improvement of the financial, the moral or the religious condition of the laboring classes, that is all right. Do not artists band together in an art union? Do not singers band together in Handel and Haydn societies? Do not newspaper men band together in press clubs? Do not ministers of religion band together in conferences and associations? There is not in all the land a city where clergymen do not come together, many of them once a week, to talk over affairs. For these reasons you should not blame labor guilds. When they are doing their legitimate work, they are most admirable, but when they come around with drum and flag and drive people off from their toil, from their scaffolding, from their factories, then they are nihilistic, then they are communistic, then they are barbaric, then they are a curse. If a man wants to stop work, let him stop work, but he cannot stop me from work.

But now suppose that all the laboring classes banded together for beneficent purposes in co-operative association under whatever name they put their names together. Suppose they take the money that they waste in rum and tobacco and use it for the elevation of their families, for the education of their children, for their moral, intellectual and religious improvement, what a different state of things we would have in this country and they would have in Great Britain!

Do you not realize the fact that men work better without stimulants? You say, "Will you deny the lauding men this help which they get from strong drink, burn down as they are with many anxieties and exhausting work?" I would deny them nothing that is good for them. I would deny them strong drink, if I had the power, because it is damaging to them. My father said: "I became a temperance man in early life because I found that in the harvest field, while I was naturally weaker than the other men, I could hold out longer than any of them. They took stimulants and I took none."

Everybody knows they cannot endure great fatigue—men who indulge in stimulants. All our young men understand that. When they are preparing for the regatta or the ball club or the athletic wrestling, they abstain from strong drink. Now, suppose all this money that is wasted were gathered together and put into co-operative institutions—oh, we would have a very different state of things from what we have now!

A clergyman in Iowa told me that his church and the entire neighborhood had been ruined by the fact that the people mortgaged their farms in order to go down to the Philadelphia centennial in 1876. First, one family would go, then another family, and finally it was not respectable not to go to the centennial at Philadelphia, and they mortgaged their farms. The church and the neighborhood ruined in that way. Now, between such fools and pauperism there is only a very short step. In time of peace prepare for war. In time of prosperity prepare for adversity. Yet how many there are who drive on the verge of the precipice and at the least touch of accident or sickness are down. A man has no right to live in luxury and have all comforts and all brightness around him, taking his family with him at that rate—everything bright and beautiful and luxurious, until he stumbles against a tombstone and falls in and they all go to the poorhouse. That is not common honesty. I am no advocate of skinflint saving. I abhor it. But I plead for Christian providence. There are some people who are disgusted if they are anything like economy, such as a man might show in turning down the gas in the parlor when he goes out. There are families actually embarrassed if you ring their doorbell before they have the hall lighted. There are people who apologize if you surprise them at the table. Now, it is mean or it is magnificent to save just according to what

you save for. If it is for the miserly hoarding of it, then it is despicable, but if it means better education for your children, if it means more house help for your wife when she is not strong enough to do much work, if it means that the day of your death shall not be a horror beyond all endurance because it is to throw your family into disruption and annihilation and the poorhouse, then it is magnificent if it is to avoid all that.

Again I remark, great relief is to come for the laboring classes of this country by appreciation on the part of employers that they had better take their employees into their confidence. I can see very easily, looking from my standpoint, what is the matter. Employers, seeing the employer in seeming prosperity, do not know all the straits, all the hardships, all the losses, all the annoyances. They look at him and they think: "Why, he has it easy, and we have it hard." They do not know that at that very moment the employer is at the last point of desperation to meet his engagements.

I know a gentleman very well, who has over 1,000 hands in his employ. I said to him some years ago when there was great trouble in the labor market: "How are you getting on with your men?" "Oh," he said, "I have no trouble." "Why," I said, "have you no trouble?" "Oh, no," he said, "I never had any trouble." "What plan do you pursue?" He said: "I will tell you. All my men know every year just how matters stand. Every little while I call them together and say: 'Now, boys, last year I made so much; this year I made less; so you see I cannot pay as much as I did last year. Now, I want to know what you think I ought to have as a percentage out of this establishment and what wages I ought to give you. You know I put all my fortune in this business, but all my fortune in it and I risked everything. What do you really think I ought to have and you ought to have?' By the time we come out of that consultation we are unanimous. There never has been an exception. When we prosper, we all prosper together; when we suffer, we all suffer together, and my men would die for me." Now, let all employers be frank with their employees. Take them into your confidence. Let them know just how matters stand. There is an immense amount of common sense in the world. It is always safe to appeal to it.

I remark, again, great relief will come to the laboring classes of this country through the religious rectification of it. Labor is honored and rewarded in proportion as a community is Christianized. Why is it that our smallest coin in this country is a penny, while in China it takes a half dozen pieces of coin or a dozen to make one of our pennies in value, so the Chinese carry the coin, as they call it, like a string of beads around the neck? We never want to pay less than a penny for anything in this country. They must pay that which is worth only the sixth part or the twelfth part of a penny. Heathenism and iniquity and infidelity depress everything. The Gospel of Jesus Christ elevates everything. How do I account for this? I account for it with the plainest philosophy. The religion of Jesus Christ is a democratic religion. It tells the employer that he is a brother to all the operatives in the establishment—made by the same God, to live in the same dust and to be saved by the same supreme mercy. It does not make the slightest difference how much money you have, you cannot buy your way into the kingdom of Heaven. If you have the grace of God in your heart you will enter Heaven. So you see it is a democratic religion. Saturate our populations with this gospel, and labor will be respected, labor will be rewarded, labor will be honored, capital will be Christian in all its behavior, and there will be higher tides of thrift set in.

Let me say a word to all capitalists: Be your own executors. Make investments for eternity. Do not be like some of those capitalists I know who walk around among their employees with a supercilious air or drive up to the factory in a manner which seems to indicate they are the autocrat of the universe, with the sun and moon in their vest pockets, chiefly anxious when they go among laboring men not to be touched by the greasy or smeared hand and have their broadcloth injured. Be a Christian employer. Remember those who are under your charge are none of your bone and flesh of your flesh, that Jesus Christ died for them and that they are immortal. Divide up your estates, or portions of them, for the relief of the world before you leave it. Do not get out of the world like that man who died in New York leaving in his will \$400,000, yet giving how much for the church of God, how much for the alleviation of human suffering? He gave some money a little while before he died. That was well, but in all this will of \$400,000, how much? One million? No. Five hundred thousand? No. One hundred dollars? No. Two cents? No. One cent? No. These great cities groaning in anguish, nations crying out for the bread of everlasting life. A man in a will giving \$400,000,000 and not one cent to God! It is a disgrace to our civilization. Or, as I illustrated in a letter which I have concerning a man who departed this life leaving between \$5,000,000 and \$8,000,000. Not one dollar was left, this writer says, to comfort the aged workmen and workwomen, not one dollar to educate and instruct the hundreds of pale children who stifled their childish growth in the heat and clamor of his factory. Is it strange that the curse of the children of toil follows such ingratitude? How well could one of his many millions have been disbursed for the present and the future benefit of those whose hands had worn literally the fabric of the dead man's princely fortune. O capitalists of the United States, be your own executors! Be a George Peabody, if need be, on a small scale. God has made you a steward. Discharge your responsibility.

My word is to all laboring men in this country: I congratulate you at your brightening prospects. I congratulate you on the fact that you are get-

ting your representatives at Albany, at Harrisburg and at Washington. I have only to mention such a man of the past as Henry Wilson, the shoemaker; as Andrew Johnson, the tailor; as Abraham Lincoln, the boatman. The living illustrations easily occur to you. This will go on until you have representatives at all the headquarters, and you will have full justice. Mark that. I congratulate you also at the opportunities for your children. I congratulate you that you have to work and that when you are dead your children will have to work.

I congratulate you also on your opportunities for information. Plato paid \$1,200 for two books. Jerome ruined himself financially by buying one volume of "Origin." What vast opportunities for intelligence for you and your children! A workman goes along by the show window of some great publishing house, and he sees a book that costs five dollars. He says: "I wish I could have that information. I wish I could raise five dollars for that costly and beautiful book." A few months pass on, and he gets the value of that book for 25 cents in a pamphlet. There never was such a day for the workmen of America as this day and the day that is coming.

I also congratulate you because your work is only preparatory and introductory. You want the grave of Jesus Christ, the Carpenter of Nazareth. He told Himself, and He knows how to sympathize with all who toil. Get His grace in your heart, and you can sing on the scaffolding amid the storm, in the shop showing the plane, in the mine plunging the railway, on shipboard climbing the catwalks. He will make the drops of sweat on your brow glittering pearls for the eternal coronet. Are you tired? He will rest you. Are you sick? He will give you help. Are you cold? He will wrap you in the mantle of His love. Who are they before the throne? "Ah," you say, "their hands were never calloused with toil!" Yes, they were. You say: "Their feet were never blistered with the long journey." Yes, they were, but Christ raised them to that high eminence. Who are these? "These are they that came out of great tribulation and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb." That for every Christian workman and for every Christian working woman will be the beginning of eternal holiday.

Victorian Autographs.
The duchess of St. Albans owns what is probably the most interesting collection of Victorian autographs in the world. Besides the royal family and the nobility represented, there are words especially contributed by Tennyson, Browning, Gladstone, John Bright and Chamberlain, and verse written exclusively for the duchess by the best-known verse-makers of the day.

An End Without Means.
Flash affords us an example of an end without means.—Chicago Daily News.

NOTES OF REFORM.

The saloon is the devil's polishing room, where the finishing touches are given. Man is then ready for any crime.—The Slings.

Saloons are sin and disease breeders, but, while our board of health tracks up notices of contagious disease the board of excise tracks up a license to sell drunkenness.—The Editor.

"Christianism is a delusion, and 25 per cent. of male church members are on the pay roll of the drink—singers, collectors, store-keepers or saloon-keepers."—John G. Wesley.

Over one million of the best of God's creatures entered upon the alcoholic short-line road to the pit in the last ten years. The road is still open with over 200,000 depots in the United States.—Union Gospel News.

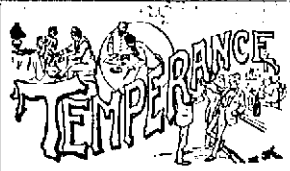
The late Lord Derby, in estimating the political forces in the country, once said: "Nothing could be more foolish than to estimate the power of temperance reformers by their numerical strength, as they are moral reformers, whose earnestness and enthusiasm cannot be tabulated by figures."

Acting under orders from Mayor Martin, City Marshal Locke, of Concord, N. H., has closed every saloon in the place. The mayor has stated emphatically that he proposes to enforce the law, and this order, which includes the hotels of the city as well as the saloons, is therefore permanent.—Christian Work.

A VOICE TO YOUNG MEN.

Mrs. T. B. Walker, of Minneapolis, selected 30 of the leading business firms of that city and addressed personal letters to the head of each firm. The idea of all was the same, viz.: "Is there room in your line of business for an exceptionally capable young man, who has every qualification for business except that out of hours he drinks in moderation with his friends?" In five days she had answers from every man but one, who was out of the city, and replied later. In five days those 30 men had responded each for himself and without knowledge of the others, and all the same story. Not one had any time or use for men in their business who drink.

At the twenty-sixth national convention of Charities and Corrections, held in Cincinnati a few days since, an address was made by George Torrance, of Pontiac, Ill., superintendent of the state reformatory, on "The Relation of the Cigarette to Crime." After relating his own experience with boys running in his institution, Mr. Torrance said: "I am sure cigarettes are destroying and making criminals of more of them than the saloons." In his reformatory there are 218 boys. Of 65, averaging 12 years of age, 58 were cigarette smokers. Of 131, averaging 14 years of age, 125 were cigarette smokers. Of 82, averaging 15 years, 72 were cigarette smokers. This demonstrates that 92 per cent. of the whole number were cigarette fiends at the time of committing crimes for which they were committed to the reformatory. The general discussion developed a similar experience with others connected with reformatories for boys.—Presbyterian.



A HONEYMOON INCIDENT.

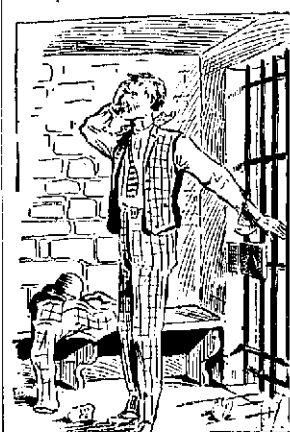
Saloon Ruins a Young Woman of Her Husband and Him of His Manhood.

A happy young couple, married only the night before, came to Holyoke last Tuesday morning from Easthampton to spend their honeymoon. They arrived at the depot and the husband, having a few minutes to go, gave a back to take them up-town to a hotel.

As soon as he gets outside of the depot he faces one of these man-traps, a saloon. He perhaps says to himself: "I'll just stop in here and get a glass of beer." He goes in and gets a glass, and that is so tempting, he thinks he will have another, and he takes another, and another, and another, and before he realizes it he is drunk.

He has forgotten all about the bride and the marriage altar the evening before, when he promised to "have her comfort her, honor and keep her." Now she walks nervously and anxiously up and down the depot platform, every moment expecting her husband to return. She waits hour after hour throughout that long day—doubtless to her the longest of all her life. But where is he? Oh! he is drunk! Sleeping off the effects of his liquor in the police station!

Toward the next morning he begins to sober off and to wake up. The first glimmers of light begin to stream in through the grating windows. He looks around, but somehow everything looks strangely new and unfamiliar. He says to himself: "Where am I?"



"MY GOD, WHAT HAS BECOME OF ME?"

Am I dreaming? Oh, no, he is not dreaming, would that it were only a dream. As he comes to himself more and more he tries to account for his presence in that strange place.

Very dimly he remembers going into a certain saloon near the depot and taking several drinks, and then starting back to the depot, but he felt so tired and sleepy that he thought he would just sit down on the curbstone and rest a minute, but before he knew it he was asleep, dreaming of the happy home to be established as soon as he returned home from the honeymoon, and of the lovely bride who was to move about as a queen in the little palace of a home. But while so secretly dreaming, he is suddenly aroused by a harsh shaking up. He opens his eyes, and looking up he sees a policeman who says: "Wake up, here." He sees a patrol wagon drive up near, but without really appreciating it he is shoved into the wagon and taken to the police station to spend the night.

All this comes faintly back to his mind and suddenly he thinks of his bride left in the Boston & Maine depot the morning before, and he cries out in his anguish: "My God! what has become of her?" He feels so mortified that he has no face to meet her again, and he vows that when out of there he will run away; and so he did, for the Transcript told us that as soon as he was freed \$5 he cleared out, and they had lost all trace of him. The bride waited all day at the depot and in the evening her actions attracted the attention of the station agent, who asked her trouble, and she told him her story, and he advised her to look for him up-town.

So she tramped the streets of Holyoke looking for her husband till late at night, when she went to a hotel, and to sleep all night, but to weep all night. And as soon as the depot was open Wednesday morning she was there, waiting and watching for her husband to come. But while she waited, Officer Griffin, who had heard of her story the night before and had been looking for him, came up and told her that her husband had been arrested and fined for drunkenness. The young wife, when she heard this, was astounded. She started out to find him, but her efforts were unsuccessful, and she had to go back to Easthampton and resume her single life again.—Rev. O. Miller, in National Advocate.

Protest Against Drink Evil.
Delegates of the Dutch Reformed church assembled in Pretoria, South Africa, for the purpose of protesting against the drink evil, which was declared to be undermining the national character, and affecting Boers as well as natives. A deputation afterwards waited upon the president and urged the strict enforcement of the law.

Would Drink Heaven on Earth.
If I had an enchanter's wand, and could destroy the desire for strong drink in the people of England, we should see our taxes reduced by millions sterling. We should see our jails and workhouses empty. We should see more lives saved in 12 months than are consumed in a century of bitter and savage war.—Joseph Chamberlain.

A DRUMMER'S EXPERIENCE.

Lost a Customer by Refusing to Drink, But Saved His House from Heavy Loss.

For 18 years I was a drummer. My territory was in all of the southern states, and I traveled through them all. In one of the largest cities in these states I had a good customer to whom I sold many large bills. The buyer of this house was a man who drank regularly and very often.

On one trip I went in to see this buyer, and he sent the stock clerk to see how many cases of my goods were needed. When told, he ran his arm in mine and walked out of the office and up the street to an alley talking all the time about business, and then down the alley to the back door of a barroom. When he struck the alley I saw his object, and said: "If the Lord will help me now, I will not break my rule." When we got within ten feet of the door of the barroom I stopped, and looking at my customer (for he certainly was not my friend), I said: "I don't drink anything; no use my going in there." He looked at me, and said: "Come on and take a drink." I replied: "No, I don't drink." "Take a cigar, then." "No, I don't go in there at all." He stopped and looked me squarely in the face, and took his arm out of mine, and went in. He soon came out, and we walked back to his office, but he didn't arm me back nor speak a word to me. When we got into the office again I took out my order book as though nothing had happened, and said, politely: "How many cases shall I put down?" "None," said he; "I don't want any." I answered: "All right, sir; we have a surplus on hand at all times, and when you want any of our goods we will be pleased to have your order." And bade him good day. This was Saturday. I remained over in the city until Monday. Sunday morning I went to church, as was my habit, and when the collection was taken up who should I see passing the plate my way but this buyer whom I had offended the day before. I don't know whether he recognized me or not, but I knew him, and was told that he had been an officer in that church 20 years.

Now for the application. This man of whom I speak was a full partner in the house, which was rated at \$200,000. I lost the custom of this house. It failed in about two years after this for over \$500,000, but did not get my house for a cent. Since that time this man has gone down the hill, until today he is a complete whisky wreck. He is very poor, and has but few of the nerves.

THREE BEERS A DAY.
A New York Pastor Figures Out What Their Value Would Bring Into the Home.
Rev. A. J. Kerr, pastor of the Broome Street Tabernacle, New York, has preached a series of special sermons on consecutive Sunday evenings, in promotion of temperance. In connection with it he has distributed circulars in English and Italian very widely through the Fourteenth ward. An almost incredible statement is the basis of the circular:

Three beers a day for one year would bring into your home:

- 1 Barrel of flour,
- 50 Pounds of sugar,
- 20 Pounds of cornstarch,
- 10 Pounds of macaroni,
- 10 Quarts of beans,
- 4 Twelve-pound hams,
- 1 Bushel sweet potatoes,
- 3 Bushels Irish potatoes,
- 10 Pounds of coffee,
- 10 Pounds of raisins,
- 10 Pounds of rice,
- 20 Pounds of crackers,
- 100 Bars of soap,
- 1 Twelve-pound turkey,
- 5 Quarts of cranberries,
- 10 Bunches of celery,
- 10 Pounds of prunes,
- 4 Dozen oranges,
- 25 Good beefsteaks.

But this is not all; there would be in one pocket of the working man's trousers a five-dollar bill marked "A new dress for mother," and in another pocket a ten-dollar bill marked "To buy shoes for the children." We could hardly believe the statement, and submitted it to an expert in these particulars, who made the calculation, and found that it was within bounds.—Christian Advocate.

Candle Power Light.

A light of one candle power can be plainly seen at a distance of one mile, and one of three candle power at two miles.

White Fruit House
PRICES FOR 1899.

1899 is gone and with it much of the ambition and force of the business world. Things can get no worse. Since the war everything has a tendency to go up. A great many goods are low, and they can not go any lower, such as Tea, Coffee and Sugar.

Coffee is Down 3c per Pound—This Makes a Reduction During the Year of 4c per pound.

We now make a specialized roasting our last. But coffee here at home, and in this way our customers get much better coffee than in packages. Roasting, you can see what you are buying, as it is loose and not in packages. It is quite a saving to our customer and a much better article.

Our Best Roasted Rice, 12c lb.
Golden Rice, 10c lb.
Golden Rice, 10c lb.
Golden Rice, 10c lb.
Golden Rice, 10c lb.
Golden Rice, 10c lb.
Golden Rice, 10c lb.
Golden Rice, 10c lb.
Golden Rice, 10c lb.
Golden Rice, 10c lb.

Sugars Down 1-2c Per Pound.

Extra Yellow C, 45c
Coffee A, 5c

Canned Goods—Home Pack and California.

Tomatoes and Corn had a very large crop last year, and the prices are very low. California Apples, 10c
California Apples, 10c
California Apples, 10c
California Apples, 10c
California Apples, 10c
California Apples, 10c
California Apples, 10c
California Apples, 10c
California Apples, 10c
California Apples, 10c

Dried Fruits—Domestic and California.

California Raisins, best, 7c
California Raisins, best, 7c
California Raisins, best, 7c
California Raisins, best, 7c
California Raisins, best, 7c
California Raisins, best, 7c
California Raisins, best, 7c
California Raisins, best, 7c
California Raisins, best, 7c
California Raisins, best, 7c

Fish.

Best Mackerel, 10c
Best Mackerel, 10c
Best Mackerel, 10c
Best Mackerel, 10c
Best Mackerel, 10c
Best Mackerel, 10c
Best Mackerel, 10c
Best Mackerel, 10c
Best Mackerel, 10c
Best Mackerel, 10c

Maple Syrup, Other Syrups and New Orleans Molasses.

Maple Syrup, per gallon, 75c
Maple Syrup, per gallon, 75c
Maple Syrup, per gallon, 75c
Maple Syrup, per gallon, 75c
Maple Syrup, per gallon, 75c
Maple Syrup, per gallon, 75c
Maple Syrup, per gallon, 75c
Maple Syrup, per gallon, 75c
Maple Syrup, per gallon, 75c
Maple Syrup, per gallon, 75c

Oils—Harness, Neatsfoot, Linseed and Machine.

Harness Oil, 5c gallon
Neatsfoot Oil, 5c gallon
Neatsfoot Oil, 5c gallon
Neatsfoot Oil, 5c gallon
Neatsfoot Oil, 5c gallon
Neatsfoot Oil, 5c gallon
Neatsfoot Oil, 5c gallon
Neatsfoot Oil, 5c gallon
Neatsfoot Oil, 5c gallon
Neatsfoot Oil, 5c gallon

Cheap Sugar Has Made Cheap Candy.

Pure Stick, per lb., 8c
Pure French Mixed, 7c lb
Pure French Mixed, 7c lb
Pure French Mixed, 7c lb
Pure French Mixed, 7c lb
Pure French Mixed, 7c lb
Pure French Mixed, 7c lb
Pure French Mixed, 7c lb
Pure French Mixed, 7c lb
Pure French Mixed, 7c lb

Fine Cut and Plug Tobacco, Cigars, Etc.

Phoebe, 10c
Phoebe, 10c
Phoebe, 10c
Phoebe, 10c
Phoebe, 10c
Phoebe, 10c
Phoebe, 10c
Phoebe, 10c
Phoebe, 10c
Phoebe, 10c

Wines and Liquors for Medical Use Only.

Domestic Wines are extremely low this season.
California Wines, 5c gallon
California Wines, 5c gallon
California Wines, 5c gallon
California Wines, 5c gallon
California Wines, 5c gallon
California Wines, 5c gallon
California Wines, 5c gallon
California Wines, 5c gallon
California Wines, 5c gallon
California Wines, 5c gallon

Carpets, Matting, Linoleums, Window Shades and Floor Oil Cloths.

We have a large line and nice assortment of Oil Cloths, Carpets and Window Shades. We keep all grades and prices. Our whole room is devoted to these goods so you can always find a good deal at low prices.

Linoleum, good, 2c yard
Linoleum, best, 4c yard
Linoleum, best, 4c yard
Linoleum, best, 4c yard
Linoleum, best, 4c yard
Linoleum, best, 4c yard
Linoleum, best, 4c yard
Linoleum, best, 4c yard
Linoleum, best, 4c yard
Linoleum, best, 4c yard

White Fruit House.

NEWEST ALASKAN GOLD CAMP.

Cape Nome, Where There is a
Prospect of Serious
Trouble.

BY JOHN F. WILLOUGHBY.

One of the most interesting and important of the new Alaskan mining camps is Anvil City, in the Cape Nome region. It is on the coast about 160 miles above St. Michael's and of course in American territory. The Cape Nome district is interesting just now, not only on account of the gold discoveries there, but from the fact that it threatens to be the scene of one of the most serious disturbances which any of Alaska's boom towns have witnessed.

Gold seekers in the frozen north seem to have a hard time of it all around. In Canadian territory the mining laws discriminate against them. In American territory there appears to be much official corruption and a lax enforcement of mining regulations. This is what has caused the trouble at Anvil City, where a detachment of one meager military force in Alaska has been ordered.

When the first reports of gold discoveries at Cape Nome last fall reached St. Michael's and lower Yukon river points, before the spring, 1900 claims had been staked, completely covering the creeks of a district 50 miles long and extending from salt water to the mountain tops, some miles away.

No work was done during the winter, owing to the absence of wood for burning purposes, so the reports which traveled up the Yukon and finally reached the states were based entirely upon rumored discoveries which there was no way to substantiate. This preposterous hearing of snow and ice fields seems to have been a thriving industry at St. Michael's, and it is said to be difficult to discover a clerk or other employee of any of the business concerns there who does not hold from one to a dozen claims. Every one seems to have been more or less affected by the fever, and the moneyed men



A PORTABLE HOUSE.

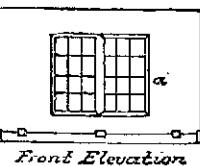
Advantages. It Possesses—Extract
From Description by Dr. Woods.
In Farm Poultry June 1 Dr. P. T.
Woods describes a portable scratching
room house. The illustrations and a
portion of the description are here re-
produced:

While in Rhode Island this spring he saw a number of portable houses which were in use on poultry plants in that section. From these, with some additions and modifications, was developed the portable scratching room house, for which Mr. John W. Hill of Lynn, Mass., has kindly made me drawings and specifications. As will be noted in the accompanying cut, this house is built on runners, and, by hitching a horse to it and putting rollers under the runners, it can be easily moved about the farm. On level land and with a pair of horses it could easily be moved from place to place without the aid of rollers.

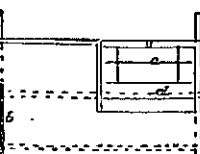
One great advantage of such a house is that the fowls can have a run on fresh ground every year and the old runs can be plowed and planted, this rotation of crops and poultry proving alike beneficial to the farmer, his crops and poultry.

The portable scratching room house is a shed roofed house built on runners and made with or without a floor. A square house 12 by 12 feet is the size recommended, as it makes a convenient, roomy house and is a good size to build, being economical of lumber.

The house stands 7 feet 6 inches high from the top of the runners in front



Front Elevation.



Floor Plan.



Side Elevation.

and 4 feet at the back. The runners should be made of 3 by 8 spruce, 16 feet long, and should be notched an inch deep and 2 inches wide to receive the sills, which should be 2 by 4. When a floor is used, there will be five of these beams, placed 3 feet apart and set on the 2 inch edge, the runner being notched to receive each beam. The ends of the beams are cut in runner. The top of the beam will be 2 inches above top of runner when in position, leaving 6 inches between the bottom of beam and the bottom of runner. The house will be better and stronger if built with a floor, and it is worth the additional cost. If no floor is to be used, the three inner floor beams are omitted. To stiffen the building where there is no floor corner brackets are used, made of 2 by 3 stuff, and toenailed to sill and runner.

The windows are made to slide from the center toward the runners (2), thus throwing open almost the entire front of the house and practically converting it into an open shed. The windows are fitted with wire screens. A half window (6), as shown in the side elevation, will be found useful to secure a thorough airing of the house, which should be aired daily. This window is also provided with a wire screen. It should be at least 3 feet 3 inches from the back of the house in order to allow plenty of room for the sliding droppings board.

As shown in the floor plan, a portion of the house is partitioned off for a roosting room. The partitions are of matched spruce sheathed with "gambrel," with a 4 inch dead air space at the back and 2 inch at the sides. The front may have a burlap curtain on frame, or the roosting room can be shut off simply by hanging curtains of old carpet or burlap. These curtains are only used in cold weather at night, and when not in use should be hooked up out of the way.

Anvil City is what may be termed a "hot town" these days. "Tents and skeleton frame buildings are the only kind so far erected. Lumber costs \$150 per 1,000 feet, and the working season is short. Dance halls, saloons and gambling dens are running full blast day and night.

Just how extensive the gold producing gravel is will not be known for some time. This season work is being done on several claims on Anvil creek and Snow gulch. These properties are producing from \$20 to \$300 a day per man. These figures are from the owners of the properties, however, and many old timers are inclined to be skeptical.

The country is a slate formation, carrying large quantities of quartz. The hillsides are rugged and rocky, and the creeks are narrow. Ground up quartz is plentiful in the streams, and some search for gold bearing ledges is going on. Men are also working claims on the beach, where they pan out good wages.

How to Cure Croup.
Give half a teaspoonful of pure olive oil every ten minutes, and well rub the chest and windpipe and between the shoulders with warm oil, laying on both back and chest a good sized piece of new flannel soaked in warm oil.

A Tragedy in Plaid.

"Miss Jigger and I have fallen out for good."
"What was the trouble?"
"She wanted me to wear a waistcoat to match her parson."

OUR ONLY WORKING VOLCANO.

Mauna Loa, What It Has Done
In the Past and What May
Now Be Expected.

BY C. J. BOWDEN.

Again Uncle Sam has on hand a colossal disturbance. This time it is in Hawaii. It has the merit of furnishing variety. Instead of a political disturbance such as is under way in the Philippines or threatened in Cuba the Hawaiian diversion is caused by the forces of nature over which the cabinet at Washington has no control.

Mauna Loa, the only working volcano under the stars and stripes, if we except Mount Ranier, whose character has not yet been fully determined, has developed signs of aggressiveness. At last accounts a life sized eruption was under way, and the alarmists were predicting that when we next heard from Honolulu there might be news to the effect that the island of Hawaii had either been blown out of existence or irretrievably split into a number of small islands.

These disturbing predictions are based on the theory that the present eruption has been caused by the cracking of the base of the mountain in such a way as to allow the sea to leak through into the lava reservoir. The accompanying illustration shows how it is supposed this might happen.

Of course such an accident would result in an explosion of the first class, with results disturbing if not actually disastrous to neighboring territory.

Every good American hopes that nothing of the sort has happened to this recently acquired island territory of ours. We have trouble enough in dealing with those islands which remain physically intact. Colonies which show a disposition to commit geograph-



WHY MAUNA LOA IS UNEASY.
[The diagram above is not intended as an accurate picture of the volcano, but is drawn in this case to illustrate the theory that the eruption is caused by the sea breaking into the base of the mountain.]

ical lava here would certainly be an undesired burden. Mr. McKinley has still one comfort left to it will be hard for his political opponents to show that Mauna Loa's eruption is due to his administration.

Mauna Loa has two craters, in which activity is manifested more or less continuously. On the lower slope is Kilauea at an elevation of 3,257 feet. This crater is as well known as it is possible to make a scenic attraction which may be reached by stage or even by wheel. It has its years of inactivity, when there is little to be seen but a hot and yawning pit, but in general Kilauea keeps a warm corner of its lava lake open for inspection.

This crater has only recently renewed its activity after several years of rest. During that period the crater was by no means cold and silent.

A few months ago the pit filled once more with lava, and the lakes and mountains of fire have shown fresh activity.

The summit crater of Mauna Loa has a different habit. It is only at rare intervals that the fires are manifested and then only for brief and uncertain duration. It is a hard climb to the craters. There are difficulties in the way to overcome which restrain many who would like to see the height. There is mountain sickness, there is the necessity to carry all provisions for the journey and to sustain the shock of passing from tropical heat to glacial cold. All these difficulties have combined to make the summit crater of Mauna Loa a spot rarely visited by men.

The crater is a hole in the ground nearly ten miles around, not quite two miles in breadth and a little less than four miles in length. When the crater is active, the crust of the lava floor melts irregularly, and lakes of fire appear, from which cracks radiate in every direction. In the fire lakes fire fountains are intermittently at play. Some have been measured by the officers of the Hawaiian survey and have been found to spout 200 feet into the air.

The great Mauna Loa flows are easily to be traced along the bare mountain side from any place which will afford an extended view. The flow of 1850 is one of the very few which have been emitted from the western side of the mountain. It is about 60 miles long and took eight days to reach the sea. It flowed for seven months.

The two flows of 1868 and 1887 are close together at the southern point of the island, one coming from a vent 20 miles inland, the other from one 20 miles inland. The former had the speed of ten miles in two hours, which seems to be the record. The largest and most menacing flows have broken out very close together and have followed almost the same course.

WERE DEATH ON CORN.

The Doe Gives a Little Lesson In
Natural History.

"There used to be an eccentric old character in our neighborhood," said a platter from one of the under par-

Two Facts About Arbuckles' Coffee

It has set the standard of quality for all competitors for the last thirty years. The strongest claim any competitor can make is that his coffee is "just as good as Arbuckles'."

THREE CONCLUSIONS

The best Coffee is Arbuckles'. The only Coffee to buy is Arbuckles'.
The right thing is to insist on having Arbuckles'.

No. 72. A School Bag. 11 inches wide, 10 inches deep, made of handsome colored cloth. Sent post-paid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 10 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.	No. 74. Noiseless Spring Tape Measure. 11 feet long, 1 inch wide, made of heavy galvanized iron. Sent post-paid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 10 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.	No. 76. Lady's Belt Buckle. Silver plated article. Sent post-paid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 10 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.	No. 78. An Album of Illustrated Natural History. Fifty colored pictures of Animals selected for their beauty and rarity. Sent post-paid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 10 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.	No. 80. A Spring Balance Scale. Will weigh from one ounce to 25 pounds. Sent by express, charges prepaid by us, on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 10 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.
No. 73. Scholars' Companion. A most useful article for school children. Itchy, padded, bound in cloth with lock and key, containing best penicil, pen holder, ruler and holder. Sent post-paid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 10 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.	No. 75. A Fifty Foot Measuring Tape. A very useful article in the home, office, or shop. Made of heavy galvanized iron. Sent post-paid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 10 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.	No. 77. Telescope Drinking Cup. This article is presented to you for nothing. It is a most useful article, made of heavy galvanized iron. Sent post-paid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 10 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.	No. 79. Pepper and Salt Holders. Made of German Silver without stain or blemish. Sent post-paid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 10 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.	No. 81. Men's Suspenders. Elastic Web Suspenders, durable, neat, well mounted. Sent post-paid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 10 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.

No. 82. Barber's Shaving Straps. A double strap, one of leather and one of canvas, bound together. Length, 22 inches, with two inches, trimmed with leather. Sent post-paid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 10 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.	No. 83. A Table Cover. Handsome cloth, 12 feet long, 12 inches wide. Sent post-paid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 10 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.	No. 84. A Basket of Beauties. A beautiful picture of a basket of flowers, the great picture of the season. We believe this to be one of the handsomest.	No. 85. Three Beautiful Flower Pictures. Each measuring 10 by 12 inches. The three are "Summer Fragrance," "A Vase of Lilies," and "Fruit and Sweet." These three pictures will be sent post-paid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 10 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.	No. 86. Noah's Ark. A miniature, consisting of 12 pairs of Animals. Elephant, camel, deer, horse, cattle, swine, goats, lions, bears, tigers, dogs, cats. Each pair is complete and stands alone. They are photographed in many poses on heavy cardboard, cut out and mounted. Every feature of the Animals is distinctly shown. The elephants are 7 inches high and 12 inches long, and the other Animals are proportionately large. Sent post-paid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 10 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.
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No. 87. Eighty-one Cold Eyed Needles. Put up in a pretty metal case, containing 81 needles, made by the best German needle makers. Sent post-paid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 10 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.	No. 88. Hair Pin Cabinet. A metal cabinet containing 100 hair pins, made by the best German hair pin makers. Sent post-paid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 10 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.	No. 89. A Pocket Mirror and Comb. Set in neat leather combination case, with white metal frame. Sent post-paid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 10 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.	No. 100. Safety Pin Book. Contains twenty-four nickel plated safety pins. The three sizes of the pins from 1/4 inch to 1 1/2 inches. Sent post-paid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 10 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.
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No. 91. A One Night Mystery. A most interesting story, and two other great Detective stories. Sent post-paid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 10 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.	No. 92. The First Kiss. A beautiful illustrated picture book, 10 by 12 inches in size. Sent post-paid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 10 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.	No. 93. Two Is Company. The original was painted by Perry Belmont. It is a beautiful picture, 10 by 12 inches in size. Sent post-paid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 10 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.	No. 94. A Basket of Beauties. A beautiful picture of a basket of flowers, the great picture of the season. We believe this to be one of the handsomest.	No. 95. Three Beautiful Flower Pictures. Each measuring 10 by 12 inches. The three are "Summer Fragrance," "A Vase of Lilies," and "Fruit and Sweet." These three pictures will be sent post-paid on receipt of 2 cent postage stamp and 10 signatures cut from wrappers of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee.
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This is a picture of the Signatures of Arbuckles' Roasted Coffee. It is a most interesting picture, and it is a most useful picture. It is a most interesting picture, and it is a most useful picture. It is a most interesting picture, and it is a most useful picture.

Arbuckle Bros.

SOME OF OUR SIGNATURES ARE PRINTED ON RED BACKGROUND.

Address all communications to ARBUCKLE BROS., NOTION DEPT., NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

Address all communications to ARBUCKLE BROS., NOTION DEPT., NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

THE KISSING BUG.

Ha, ha, I'm a kissing bug.
I love to kiss and to bite.
The sweet lips of girls,
Whose cheeks are so pink,
Or get black from the use of a page.

I have come from a land far away,
And you know I love to play;
And you know I will bite,
What a love I bite,
For I kiss with a sweet, winning way.

If I kiss you in the park,
I'll make you feel just as I do;
I'll kiss you in the street,
I'll kiss you in the night,
I'll kiss you in the day,
I'll kiss you in the night.

I'll kiss you in the day,
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HIS NARROW ESCAPE.

For Once Ferguson's Brains Acted
Quickly Enough.

"George Ferguson," sharply exclaimed his wife after the visitor had gone, "I wouldn't for worlds be as big a hypocrite as you are!"

"In what way?" he demanded, "have I been acting the hypocrite?"

"You know well enough. When Cousin Jerry showed us the picture of the young woman he is going to marry, you said, 'She's as pretty as a picture' and you know she is homely enough to loosen the paint on a brick wall."

George scratched his chin and reflected a moment.

"Mrs. Ferguson—madam," he said, "don't accuse me of hypocrisy. She is as pretty as a picture—her own picture."

Even then it did not occur to Mrs. Ferguson to retort that this explanation didn't help him any, as the photograph surely was retouched.

And an opportunity for enshaving a husband, once lost, never turns up again.—Chicago Tribune.

What the Science of Medicine Has Done.

"But is it not difficult to keep them in the suburbs?"

The pale, gaunt man with the hollow eyes gestured deprecatingly.

"Oh, no," he replied, "not since the invention of quinine capsules in the form of kernels of corn."

Of course, now and then a hen with a weak heart or something would succumb to malaria, but only now and then.—Detroit Free Press.

Just What He Needs.
"What in the world did you buy that piece of land for?" was asked of the visionary citizen who suddenly decided to take up his residence outside of the city. "The soil is unproductive and sour."

"Good!" your judgment confirms my own. If the soil is not sour my scheme is a failure. I propose to raise cucumbers and young onions that are picked in the growth.—Detroit Free Press.

A Short Halted Remembrance.
"Your friend over there with the very close cut hair reminds me of somebody I've seen somewhere."

"Perhaps you have met some of his relatives. The family resemblance is strong among them. Let's see, what was your business before you came here?"

"I was warden of a penitentiary."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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Dismissing.
"Well, here's another case of accidental shooting."

"You had! I wonder why it is that people will go on fooling with guns that they don't know are loaded."

"Oh, they knew this one was loaded all right! It happened at a London duel."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Her Experience.
"Miranda," said Eliza the other day, "how would you like to live in a nice little flat down town?"

"I wouldn't like it at all," snapped Mrs. Eliza. "After living with one for nearly 15 years I've got about all the experience I care for."—Kansas City Journal.

HIS REPUTATION AT STAKE.
So the Colonel Promptly Took a Sweet Revenge.

"Who is that man flapping along on crutches, with his head all done up in bandages?" inquired the eastern man of the landlord of the Metropolitan hotel at New York. "He looks as though he had had with a terrible accident."

"Accident nothing," replied the landlord. "It was nothing but just sheer foolishness. That fellow—Bill Waters—is his name—he didn't have any more sense than to tell Jim Peters that he was a wuss like then Colonel Rank Phillips, when everybody knows that the cannon is the wuss liar in Arizona."

"And then the trouble began, I suppose?" interrupted the stranger.

"Not right away," answered the landlord. "The cannon didn't hear of it till two or three days later, but when he did—well, you kin see for yourself what he done to poor Bill."

"But what grievance did the colonel have?" inquired the tourist. "The fellow said that Mr. Peters was a wuss liar like the colonel."

"That's just it. D'ye think the cannon's going to stand by and hear a rank amateur classed 'way ahead of himself without protest?"—New York Journal.

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